

Guy Clark, Jack Of All Trades

Now I don't mind workin' hard
You can't burn me down
They ain't made a job
That I can't work my way around
Sometime I do it for the money
Sometime for the glamour
Sometime I use my head
Sometime I get a bigger hammer

I worked on the railroad
I worked in the fields
I'm a steeple jack and it's a fact
I drive anything on wheels
I can frame a house drive pilin'
Pour that wet concrete
Take a weldin' rig and build a bridge
And I can do it in my sleep

Chorus

I'm the jack of all trades
I love every lick I get
If I ain't got the job done son
I might not want to quit
I'm the jack of all trades
That makes me the boss
You gonna get your money's worth
No matter what it costs

I don't work assembly line
Doin' the same ol thing
Same ol shop the same ol clock
Playin' the same ol game
I don't want no desk job man
It don't suit my clothes
I don't need no engineer
Just to show me how it goes
Hmm hmm show me how it goes

Chorus

There ain't no need to do a job
If I can't do it right
I may not be gettin' rich
But I'm sleepin' good at night
Some call me a gypsy
Some call me a flake
But I'll kiss your ass if I don't earn
Every dime I make

Chorus