

Hank Williams Jr., There Must Be A Better Way To

I've had three jobs this year and that's a record for my kind
It seems like when they lay man off I'm always at ahead of the line
But that's alright I got a woman that'll stand by me
And there's lots of places we ain't seen
And there's always a job waitin' somewhere for me
But late at night that's when it hurts
As I hold her and tried to explain why I lost my last job
But she always comforts me with her kisses and say it's alright
You know I still love you Bob
Then she says honey I know you've tried so hard and you're givin' all you can give
But in my heart I know there's gotta be a better way to live
And why she stood by me in these past years God only knows
Cause there's been times when we hadn't had enough to eat
And too many nights I've felt her shiver with cold
But I've never heard she complain cause she knows I'm too proud to beg
And people had offered help but I can't take no charity
I've always stood on my own two legs
Well I'm a loser son of a gun why does this have to be
I want so to give her everything that she could ever need
But that's alright I got a woman that'll stand by me
And there's lots of places we ain't seen
And there's always a job waitin' somewhere for me
Now we've made it all right together I guess but so far our road's been all up hill
But every night oh Lord we pray please help us find a better way to live
And we know he will