

Montgomery Gentry, Man's Job

It tore me up to sign them papers that set you free
then seeing your boy toy strap my babies in them car seats
made me want to knock the dust off that peacemaker
and go out with a bang.....but I didn't
I can't believe you're callin me looking for advice
guess mr head of the household ain't home again tonite
well I won't say I told you so, but I told you.....so
you're on your own this time

you wanted someone younger and you got him
you had a need to feed a hunger and you did
you let that fear of getting older overcome you
now it's like you're raising one more kid

you were right when you said...he's everything I'm not
did you really think he'd always be around to rock...
that cradle that you robbed
girl you can't expect that boy to do a mans job

has that match made in heaven burned out and gone to hell
if he ain't working hows he paying for that pimped out chevelle
is that child support I work for supporting his lazy ass as well

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