

## It Keeps on Workin'

Aaron Lewis

They used to sing about pickup trucks on my radio  
Now those SOBS are in SUV's and ain't never left the road  
But it keeps on workin'  
Lord, Lord, Lord, it keeps on workin'

I was raised upon the outlaws  
Just three chords and the truth  
But someone traded steel guitar for a big lie and the loot  
But it keeps on workin'  
Lord, Lord, Lord, it keeps on workin'

I ain't never been that good at being things I'm not  
I just sing what I know, even though that ain't a lot  
Wrong or right, whether you like my music or you don't  
I live and breathe my country to the bone  
I don't just sing a song

There ain't no country music  
Down on music row these days  
Used to feel all down back home  
Now it's watered down LA  
But it keeps on workin'  
Lord, Lord, Lord, it keeps on workin'

Just when I think it's over  
Another one comes along  
Fresh new face in her sister's jeans  
Singing the same damn song  
But it keeps on workin'  
Tell me why, why, why does it keep on workin'?

'Cause I ain't never been that good at being things I'm not  
I just sing what I know, even though that ain't a lot  
Wrong or right, whether you like my music or you don't  
I live and breathe my country to the bone  
I don't just sing a song

Yeah, Waylon never just sang a song  
Keith Whitley, he never just sang a song  
Merle Hank and Johnny and Lefty, never just sang a song  
They lived it, right or wrong  
But they never just sang the song

But it keeps on workin'  
Lord, Lord, Lord, it keeps on workin'

Yeah, it keeps on workin'  
Lord, Lord, Lord, it keeps on workin'