## No Room On The Crew

**Molly Hatchet** 

Cut my teeth in Kentucky, dynamitin' coal, Turned sixteen on a tanker, haulin' crude from Mexico, Worked my way up to Washington, made the timber fall, Had a card in every union and I never missed a call, Put me on the time clock, there ain't nothin' I can't do, How can you tell me there's no room on the crew

There's no room on the crew, Hell, I've heard that line before, yeah, I've heard it before,

Tell you what I'm gonna do to prove you can use one more, Put your five best men together and if they fill my shoes, Then you can tell me there's no room on the crew

Picked Tennessee tobacco till the hard times ran me out, Rolled steel up in Gary, they closed that big mill down, I did my best in Detroit city, they cut production back, Worked hard on the seaboard, for the railroad laying track, I gotta feed my family, there ain't nothin' I wont do, How can you tell me there's no room on the crew

There's no room on the crew,

I've heard that line before, I've heard it before, Tell you what I'm gonna do to prove you can use one more, Put your five best men together and if they fill my shoes, Then you can tell me there's no room on the crew

There's no room on the crew, I've heard that line before, oh before, Tell you what I'm gonna do to prove you can use one more, Put your five best men together and if they fill my shoes, Then you can tell me there's no room on the crew, Then you can tell me... there's no room on the crew