

# Something to Be Proud Of

Montgomery Gentry

There's a story that my daddy tells religiously  
Like clockwork every time he sees an opening  
In a conversation about the way things used to be  
Well I'd just roll my eyes and make a bee-line for the door  
But I'd always wind up starry-eyed, cross-legged on the floor  
Hanging on to every word  
Man, the things I heard

It was harder times and longer days  
Five miles to school, uphill both ways  
We were cane switch raised, and dirt floor poor  
'Course that was back before the war  
Yeah, your uncle and I made quite a pair  
Flying F-15's through hostile air  
He went down but they missed me by a hair  
He'd always stop right there and say...

That's something to be proud of  
That's a life you can hang your hat on  
That's a chin held high as the tears fall down  
A gut sucked in, a chest stuck out  
Like a small town flag a-flyin'  
Or a newborn baby cryin'  
In the arms of the woman that you love  
That's something to be proud of

Son graduatin' college, that was mama's dream  
But I was on my way to anywhere else when I turned 18  
Cuz when you gotta fast car you think you've got everything  
I learned quick those GTO's don't run on faith  
I ended up broken down in some town north of L.A.  
Working maximum hours for minimum wage  
Well, I fell in love, next thing I know  
The babies came, the car got sold  
I sure do miss that old hot rod  
But you sure save gas in them foreign jobs  
Dad, I wonder if I ever let you down  
If you're ashamed how I turned out  
Well, he lowered his voice, then he raised his brow  
Said, lemme tell ya right now

That's something to be proud of  
That's a life you can hang your hat on  
You don't need to make a million  
Just be thankful to be workin'  
If you're doing what you're able  
And putting food there on the table  
And providing for the family that you love  
That's something to be proud of

And if all you ever really do is the best you can  
Well, you did it man

That's something to be proud of  
That's a life you can hang your hat on  
That's a chin held high as the tears fall down  
A gut sucked in, a chest stuck out

Like a small town flag a-flyin'  
Or a newborn baby cryin'  
In the arms of the woman that you love  
That's something to be proud of  
That's something to be proud of  
Yeah, that's something to be proud of  
That's something to be proud of  
Now that's something to be proud of