

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'