Any man can drive lead into a two by four
But can he make a house a home
Any man can dry your tears on a kitchen floor
But can he shed one of his own
Any man can fix a Ford, oh
If that's all you're looking for

But can you count on his heart to stay in your arms And do what he says he'll do

Does it take more than one hand to count them miles He's gone out of his way for you

When things get tough and you need his love

Can you count on where he stands

Well that's the stuff that all adds up

To the measure of a man

Any man can wear work boots
But do those boots work hard to stick around
Any man can pull up a seat buy you a drink
But does he know when to put it down
He can grow that John Deere green, oh
But can he grow up and be who you need him to be

Can you count on his heart to stay in your arms
And do what he says he'll do
Does it take more than one hand to count them miles
He's gone out of his way for you
When things get tough and you need his love
Can you count on where he stands
Well that's the stuff that all adds up
To the measure of a man, yeah

Strong arms are the ones that hold you
Blue eyes don't wander from you
6'2" don't look down on you
Could be the man of your dreams but can you
Can you
Can you count on his heart to stay in your arms
And do what he says he'll do
Does it take more than one hand to count them miles
He's gone out of his way for you
When things get tough and you need his love
Can you count on where he stands
Well that's the stuff that all adds up
To the measure of a man
That's the stuff, that's the stuff
It all adds up to the measure of a man