

# Fingers To The Bone

Brandon Rhyder

My daddy's knuckles were always bloody  
From workin on our hand me down cars  
He'd tell me son the only way to get ahead  
Is work your fingers to the bone  
Gave him the finger and I walked away  
I wouldn't listen to a thing he'd say  
And now that he's not here, I want him to know  
I knew he worked his fingers to the bone  
My momma always knew of my indiscretions  
But she always had an ear for me  
She'd take me to the church and make me listen  
Pray to God on a bended knee  
I said I hate you and I walked away  
I wouldn't listen to a thing she'd say  
One day I turned around and she was gone  
I knew she worked her fingers to the bone  
Last night I read my son a bedtime story  
And he looked up at me  
He told me daddy you know I love you  
Daddy please don't leave  
But there will come a day he'll walk away  
And he won't listen to a word I say  
Then one day he'll wake up, and he'll know  
His daddy worked his fingers to the bone  
His daddy worked his fingers to the bone  
His momma worked her fingers to the bone  
All we tried to do is give you a home  
Yeah nobody tried to steer you wrong  
Cause everybody works their fingers to the bone