Broke

Dean Brody

Sixteen-hour days
Overworked and underpaid
Was just a way of life
For my old man's old man
If there's one thing I've learned
What you make is what you earn
And you stick it out
Without sticking out your hand
Getting by on getting by, it ain't no joke
We got a name for things round here that don't work
Broke

If we fell on hard time
Yeah well I'd spend my last dime
Making sure I kept my family fed
Yeah but some old poor folks would choose
To blow it all on booze
And half the time it's that fool that ends up
With half my cheque

Too much month at the end of your money
A day in the life of a man from the country
Breaking your back, and working your knuckles
To the bone bone bone
Yeah we don't live off another man's dollar
Just sweat and red dirt-stained on your blue-collar
Our nine to five is a five to nine
All day long
Getting by on getting by, it ain't no joke, no
Yeah, we got a name for things round here that don't work
Broke

It ain't much of a life when you live your life for free
Yeah, sitting round all-day never sat quite right with me

Too much month at the end of your money
A day in the life of a man from the country
Breaking your back, and working your knuckles
To the bone bone bone, c'mon
We don't live off another man's dollar
Just sweat and red dirt-stained on a blue-collar
Our nine to five is a five to nine
All day long
Getting by on getting by, it ain't no joke, no
Yeah, we got a name for things round here that don't work
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