

Blue Collar Dollars

Granger Smith

Cutting hay in a nowhere town
Sun up to sundown
Making that summertime money
Damn it was hot as hell
Stacking it bail by bail
Come quitting time man I was running
Little sweat on my shirt
Little sun on my burn
Little hard in that work
But it was worth it

Cause it put gas in the tank
Put a little smoke in that tray
Put a little feel good in our crazy
Put a little 5th on ice
Put a little look in her eye
Sure bought a lot of time with my baby
Got us out on the edge of town
She'd light me up, I'd lay her down
Those nights got hotter
Spending those blue collar dollars

That dusty red clay was on my boots and my face
Still I showed up everyday
Praying for Friday
Putting that pedal to the floor
Picking her up at the door
Cashing that check at the store
And we were gone

Little sweat on my shirt
Little sun on my burn
Little hard in that work
But it was worth it