

Workin' Hard

Larry Fleet

Broken bones and bruises from years of high school ball
I got a busted up knee that flares up every fall
I never missed a game I earned that ring and every single scar
Yea and I got it all from workin' hard

I had my eye on that '96 step side Chevrolet
I made myself a promise that it'd be mine someday
So I spend my whole summer bailing hay and mowing yards
Yea and I got that ol' truck from workin' hard

Well, I've spent my whole life, chasing that dream and a dollar
Busting my butt, sweat and blood, and pouring out my heart
Yea when I look back if all I got is this red neck and blue collar
Yea at least I got it all from workin' hard

Yea, ooh...
And I been playing them honkytonks for going on fifteen years
Some nights I made a little money and some nights I sang for beer

Well, I put some money down on a farm up in Tennessee
Gonna build a little white house for the dogs, my baby and me
Gonna sit out on the front porch and thank our lucky stars
Yea and we got it all from workin' hard

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Busting my butt, sweat and blood, and pouring out my heart
Yea when I look back if all I got is a red neck and blue collar
Yea at least I got it all from workin' hard
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