

People Like Us

Lee Kernaghan

Jack McGrath drives trucks to make a living
Breathing smoke and diesel on the interstate
A thousand miles from home, out on some highway
And carving up the clicks and pushin' freight

And people like Jack, and people like Sue
And people like me, and people like you
It's all about hangin' in and hangin' tough
For people like us

Susie Mansfield works out at the Mercy
On the night shift up and down the ward
Makin' rounds and countin' down the minutes
The longest hours come just before the dawn

And people like Jack, and people like Sue
And people like me, and people like you
It's all about hangin' in and hangin' tough
For people like us

We're all out here, working on a dream

And people like Jack, and people like Sue
And people like me, and people like you

Yeah people like Jack, and people like Sue
And people like me, and people like you
It's all about hangin' in and hangin' tough
And holdin' on when things get rough
For people like us

People like us
And people like us