

Workin' On It

Michael Ray

Still looking for some junkyard parts from a front yard Chevrolet
A hole's in the tank, needs a coat of paint, still won't crank
But I'm workin' on it

Still hookin' that Pro-V1 in the weeds and the trees and the lake
Blame in on the wind, but I ain't never been over par under ten
But I'm workin' on it

There's always somethin' to fix
Hell, I'm at the top of that list

I'm my own worst enemy
Still got too much Kentucky in my Tennessee
My wild side might be the end of me
But I'm workin' on it
Workin' all night lettin' my pride turn into regret
All of my heart ain't on my sleeve yet
I ain't the man I wanna be yet
But I'm workin' on it, I'm workin' on it

Still workin' on this heartbreak streak, but I leave and I always hear
Can't stand your friends, you're stubborn, and you spend
Too much time drinkin' too much beer

I guess the shoe really does fit, don't it?
Aw but I'm workin' on it

I'm my own worst enemy
Still got too much Kentucky in my Tennessee
My wild side might be the end of me
But I'm workin' on it
Workin' all night lettin' my pride turn into regret
All of my heart ain't on my sleeve yet
I ain't the man I wanna be yet
But I'm workin' on it, I'm workin' on it

There's always somethin' to fix
Hell, I'm at the top of that list
There ain't no doubt
Might never figure it out
But I figured I'd give it a try

I'm my own worst enemy
Still got too much Kentucky in my Tennessee
My wild side might be the end of me
But I'm workin' on it
Workin' all night lettin' my pride turn into regret
All of my heart ain't on my sleeve yet
I ain't the man I wanna be yet
But I'm workin' on it, I'm workin' on it

Workin' on it, workin' on it, workin' on it
I'm workin' on it
Workin' on it, workin' on it, workin' on it
I'm workin' on it
Workin' on it, workin' on it, workin' on it
Been workin' on it