

# Dan

Owen Riegling

Well, he'd rather be pushing up daisies than  
Working for the man  
There's just something 'bout the way he don't  
Give a damn  
Well, 6:00 comes early  
When he's up till 5:00  
He's never in a hurry, he's livin' on borrowed time

There's dirt on his boots  
And mud on his tires  
He's got an old Silverado  
It's pushing half a million country miles

Amphetamine  
Nicotine  
Sunday praying in blue jeans  
I said, it's all part of his routine  
It's all part of his plan  
It ain't much of a new thing  
He's just a blue collared everyday man  
I'm talkin' 'bout Dan

He grows smoke in the back 40  
On family land  
You're gonna wanna be on the good side  
Of his mean right hand  
Mornings are blurry  
'Cause he's up all night  
He's never in a hurry  
He's livin' off his own time

There's tread on the road  
And non' on his tires  
He's got an old Silverado  
It's pushing half a million country miles

Amphetamine  
Nicotine  
Sunday praying in blue jeans  
I said, it's all part of his routine  
It's all part of his plan  
It ain't much of a new thing  
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Now he likes the ol' time rock n' roll  
A bass drum beat that's beating just way down low  
He's got long hair and a worn out grin  
And he's always got a Marlboro Red  
Hanging there above his chin

Some call him crazy  
Some don't at all  
But when it comes to the party  
Now he's first person anyone calls for

Amphetamine

Nicotine

Burning midnight oil like caffeine  
Up all night in his blue jeans  
Then it's Sunday praying in the same thing  
I said it's all part of his routine  
It's all part of his plan  
It ain't much of a new thing  
He's just a blue collared everyday man  
I'm talkin' 'bout Dan  
Yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout Dan