

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
One, two, three, four