Johnny Baker works down at the mill

Makes enough to make ends meet and pay his bills

Even though he comes from the wrong side of the tracks

He's the first on there to lend a hand or give the shirt right off his back

From what we give we make a living those dollars diamonds and  ${\tt g}$ 

But that old cliche is a given you reap what you sow When you reach out your hand and your heart then your soul is s

From what we give we make a living from what we give we make a life

Mr Miller's got a mansion on the hill He spent his whole life chasing that almighty dollar bill But all his so-called riches somethings missing in his soul It takes more than havin' everything to make a man feel whole From what we give we make a living...

When you reach out your hand...

What we give we make a living from what we give we make a life