

Overtime

Zach Bryan

Hey there, darling, won't you love me down?
I'm 51 miles out in interstate town
I just decided I ain't keeping quiet, and I'm free

I lost my family to a bad disease
I got a mean, mean gene in my family tree
That grows in grandfather, and his daughters, and me, ya see

And I wanna stay humble, I wanna stay hungry
I wanna hear my father say that he loves me
I never gave a shit about being arrogant anyway

So hold on tight
'Cause I'll be working overtime
They told me that I couldn't, and I shouldn't even try
Ever since I was child, been working for a while, overtime

They said I's a wanna-be cowboy from a cut throat town
With tattooed skin and nobody around
Your songs sound the same, you'll never make a name for yourself

But I been scraping by my whole damn life
And granddaddy worked a double 'til the day he died
Said, "Never let this worlds earthly pride get you down."

No matter who you know, no matter what you do
I'll become what I deserve when it's all through
And you'll be there asking yourself why

So hold on tight
'Cause I'll be working overtime
They told me that I couldn't, and I shouldn't even try
Ever since I was child, been working for a while, overtime