

Quittin' Time

Zach Bryan

This labor I've been doing ain't got no reason or rhyme
And I can't hardly wait for it to finally be quittin' time
And I've been pushing steel through a run down rust belt plant
And I can't wait to head on home, so I can take my gal to dance
How I'll take my gal to dance
Oh, I'll take my gal to dance

The desert sure is hot and we've been working through the days
I pray I get back to my loving lady's gaze
Rifle in my hand and some brothers to my side
I can't hardly wait for it to finally be quittin' time
Oh, I pray it'll be quittin' time
Oh, one day it'll be quittin' time

Quittin' time's on my mind
But her kind eyes are on my heart
I've been sweating for my wages
But she'll cool me after dark
How she'll cool me after dark
I know she'll cool me after dark

And I've been roofing houses atop of homes I can't afford
But I'm saving all my pennies and I'm praying to the lord
One day we'll make it through all this barely gettin' by
I'm taking out my woman and we're dancing barefoot tonight

Quittin' time's on my mind
But her kind eyes are on my heart
I've been sweating for my wages
But she'll cool me after dark
How she'll cool me after dark
Oh, she'll cool me after dark