

Whiskey Falls "Working Man"

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I drive a big old truck with the tires pumped up
I've got my hands around a motor all day
I've got my name on my shirt, a little grease, little dirt
But it's okay, she likes it that way
Yeah oh whoa, I'm a workin' man

I work on pistons and rings
Carburetors and sing a little 'Walk This Way' on the
radio
I like my beer in a can, football and chewin' Red Man
A little sweat on my brow and I'm right at home
Yeah oh whoa, I'm a workin' man

But you know when we're all alone
These hands of stone turn soft and slow
And though I look rough outside she knows
What's inside of this heart of mine
Oh, that's workin' man

Each day I work like a dog, I like to cruise on my hog
I gotta a tattoo that says 'Life ain't easy'
And on the weekends at dawn I get up, mow the lawn
Fix the dryer and the faucet that's leakin'
Yeah oh whoa, I'm a workin' man

But you know when we're all alone
These hands of stone turn soft and slow
And though I look rough outside she knows
What's inside of this heart of mine
Oh, that's workin' man

Though the days are long, I gotta carry on
Gotta lot of mouths to feed
At the end of the day it's worth the price I pay
Just to hear my baby say she loves me

You know when we're all alone
These hands of stone turn soft and slow
And though I look rough outside she knows
What's inside of this heart of mine
Oh, that's workin' man
Yeah, that's workin' man, that's workin' man

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