

**Joseph Anthony Ricciardo****"You Know It's Me"**

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He had dirt under his nails  
His hair was a little long  
If you could get past those calloused fingers  
You see he work 'em to the bone  
But he stood tall as he could  
All that honesty had taken its toll  
He had a spark in his eye  
It was just the outside gettin' old  
I asked him one day if he had any regrets  
Without a second thought he looked me dead in eye  
and he said

I got an old ball cap my jeans are gettin' old  
If you look in my yard you'll see old glory on a pole  
I got a wife at the house I can teach you how to shoot  
Heck that's living son and that's how you know it's me

That got me thinking as we talked some more  
Things have changed some  
A man can't have no peace and he darned sure better  
lock his door  
But a million dollars can't by a life like that  
You gotta earn it  
Ain't no machine gonna do it  
Ain't nobody gonna do it for you  
So I straightened out my cap  
Dusted off my jeans, smiled and said "Thanks"  
And he said, "For what?"

I got an old ball cap my jeans are gettin' old  
If you look in my yard you'll see old glory on a pole  
I'll have a wife at the house I can teach you how to  
shoot  
Heck that's living son and that's how you know it's me

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