

Alan Jackson "Workin' Class Hero"

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A callused right hand holds a shiny gold watch for
thirty years spent on the clock
But you won't see no tears from this workin' class hero
He's always been hard as a rock
He knows he's too old to really start over besides he
just wouldn't know how
I guess he's just glad that he's not alone he's got to
wonder what now
Cause there's no hall of fame for that working class
hero
No statute carved out of stone
His greatest reward is the love of a woman and his
children so after he's gone
That old working class hero lives on
[guitar - fiddle]
That three-bedroom house he built in the 50's seems
so much bigger today
With just him and mama and not many bills cause all of
the kids moved away
What he's done with his life might not be remembered

But he's got every right to be proud
Cause the blood sweatin' years of this workin' class
hero is really what livin's about
Cause there's no hall of fame...
[guitar]
Yes that workin' class hero lives on that workin' class
hero lives on

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