

Colours Run

"Tool Timer"

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He works nine to five, five to nine, 99 point 9 per cent
of the time, a motorhead with a bed in the back of his
shop. He's
Got his eyes on the clock until that Snap-On truck
comes. He shops like a chick, he buys it all on credit,
maxed out yeah,
But he don't regret it. Cause he's in high demand a
mans man a modern day wrench slinger with a cellie in
his hand

He's a tool timer, sole provider, sweatin for a dollar in
his old blue collar. He don't use a book got it all in his
head if
Worse comes to worst man he'll jump on the web. Yeah
he's flexible takes IOU's or trades work for work tell him
what it is
That you do. He's got every tool in the whole wide
world, all he needs is a girl

He's got about ten different 9/16's, open end box and
everything in between. Penlight in his pocket, McGyver
meets Crockett,
If it takes a tool to do it right I guarantee ya he's got it.
Has a tool box lined with gold with a centerfold foldout
taped
To the side so he's good to go, he's standard and
metric, hydraulic electric, daylight to dark shop doors
open and he's
Hectic.

He's a tool timer, sole provider, sweatin for a dollar in
his old blue collar. He don't use a book got it all in his
head if
Worse comes to worst man he'll jump on the web. Yeah
he's flexible takes IOU's or trades work for work tell him
what it is
That you do. He's got every tool in the whole wide
world, all he needs is a girl.

One of those white tank top tight jean jaw dropping
missus, to knock him off his feet so sweet like mama's

country kisses.

Someone pretty as a pearl with bouncing blonde curls,
someone to rock his world and be a tool timer girl

He's a tool timer, sole provider, sweatin for a dollar in
his old blue collar. He don't use a book got it all in his
head if

Worse comes to worst he'll just jump on the web. Yeah
he's flexible takes IOU's or trades work for work tell him
what it is

That you do. He's got every tool in the whole wide
world, all he needs is a girl

One of those white tank top tight jean jaw dropping
missus, to knock him off his feet so sweet like mama's
country kisses.

(Repeats)

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