

Brad Cotter

"Blue Collar Night"

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Blue Collar Nights
(J. Steele/B. Allmand)

If you don't count the overtime, it's a 40 hour grunt
This American dream ain't easy on a paycheck twice a month
SSI FICA federal and state tax, only thing it's good for is
settin' a man back

But I've got a 20 in my pocket and I'm gettin' the first
round
And there's a band in the corner and they're gonna
rock the house
And them girls from the Skynard show, how much you
wanna bet
There all ready in the back shootin' pool and smokin'
cigarettes
And we might get lucky, if we play our cards right
Chances are I'll end up drunk just trying to pick a fight
Singing Whoa all the way home.. Yeah we'll shoot out
the lights
Its a Blue Collar Night.

I'm still in that same red brick flat me and Gina hunted
down,
Cinder block shevles and the lime green sofa pull out.
Been two years since I've seen her leave in that
corvette.
When I look around this dump sometimes I see why she
left.

But I've been savin' up my money, started goin' back to
school
and I'm learning them computers and maybe in a year
or two.
I can start a little buisness and if I get it off the ground.
I can talk the bank into a loan for that place Gina
dreamed about.
And I bet she'll come crawling back, I'll be sittin' here
till then
Drinkin' beer and throwin' darts and having laughs with
all my friends.

Singing whoa all the way home. yeah we'll shoot out the
lights, it's a blue collar night
Yeah

I came home to Gina's sweet voice coming out of my
machine
Said that LA sunshine is even better than I dreamed
I rewound 3 more times, called my steve
I said lets go, he said I'm broke, I said grab your keys

Cause I've got a 20 in my pocket and I'm gettin' the first
round,
And there's a band in the corner, they're gonna rock
the house
And those girls from the Skynard show, how much you
wanna bet
They're already in the back shootin' pool and smokin'
cigarettes.
Yeah we might get lucky if we play our cards right
But chances are we'll end up drunk just trying to pick a
fight
Singing Whoooo all the way home
Yeah we'll shoot out the lights
Its a Blue Collar Night.

Whooo all the way home
Yeah we'll shoot out the lights
Its a blue collar.....its a blue collar night

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