

Hank Williams III "Six Pack of Beer"

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well i'm working real hard and not gettin paid i'm sick
of this life and i gotta get a break
I've been real high and I've been down low and i live in
a shack on a country dirt road
so i'm workin real hard and not getting paid and i'm
sick of this life and i gotta get a break
and i just can't get by anymore. I've been real high and
I've been down low
and i live in a shack on a country dirt road and my best
friend is my magnum forty four

Well workin' real hard ain't hard to do When you got
you a lotta money comin' to you
But I ain't got a dime so I'll just sit here
Even Though I'm Broke I've Got A Six-pack of Beer.

Well I've paid my dues And I've paid my rent And they
still try to take everything they can.
Well I thought I had a good thing going on But the
sheriff broke my door and he took me on
And he said hey boy you owe the government.

Well workin' real hard ain't hard to do When you got
you a lotta money comin' to you
But I ain't got a dime so I'll just sit here Even Though
I'm Broke I've Got A Six-pack of Beer.

So I workin real hard and not gettin' paid And I'm sick
of this life and I gotta get a break
And I just cant get by anymore. I've been real high and
I've been down low
And I live in a shack on a country dirt road And my best
friend is my Magnum forty-four.

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