

Danielle Peck

"Brick By Brick"

Visit "[Brick By Brick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I look around and all I see
Are people just like you and me
They smile and wave and don't complain
Earn each dollar that they make
Some punch the clock with overtime
Sneak in to kiss their kids goodnight
Others work a long hard day
And still make time for PTA
When we get tired, we get tough
But that's the way that we grew up

Chorus

You bet I'm proud that my father
Is a working man who wears a blue collar
I was taught to work hard, play hard, but pray harder
Life ain't about the get there quick
You gotta build it brick by brick

I'm thankful that my mom and dad
Loved with everything they had
But let me make my own mistakes
That's the biggest gift they could have gave
There's something to be said about
Scraping knees and falling down
Gettin' right back up again
And giving all you have to give
I learned to walk by watching them
That made me who I am

Repeat Chorus

A swift trip up on an easy ride
Leaves you with nothing but a long slide down

Chorus

You bet I'm proud that my father
Is a working man who wears a blue collar
I was taught to work hard, play hard, love hard but pray
harder
Life ain't about the get there quick
You gotta build it brick by brick
Brick by brick, yeah

Visit [Danielle Peck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.