

Trace Adkins "Missing You"

Visit "[Missing You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

An hour into my shirt
I'm covered from head to toe
Drilling oil from the bottom
Of the Gulf of Mexico

Sun's on the rise
Sweat rolling black down my face
Work until I can't move
Another back-breaking typical day

I've weathered waterspouts and hurricanes
Hailstorms and driving rain
And missing you
I've worked through broken drills and busted hands
Weeks without seeing dry land
And missing you

I'll work as hard as any man
But until I'm home with you again
The toughest thing out here
That I go through is missing you

I lay down on my bed
And stare at that picture of you
Barefoot on the beach
Looking at me the way you do

I fall asleep
With your letter in my hands
Dream about you until
That ol' whistle starts screaming again

I've weathered waterspouts and hurricanes
Hailstorms and drivin' rain
And missing you
I've worked through broken drills and busted hands
Weeks without seein' dry land
And missing you

I'll work as hard as any man
But until I'm home with you again
The toughest thing out here

That I go through is missing you
Missing you, missing you

I'll work as hard as any man
But until I'm home with you again
The toughest thing out here
That I go through is missing you

[Incomprehensible]
And missing you
Waterspouts and hurricanes
Hailstorms and drivin' rain
And missing you

[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
And missing you, missing you
Waterspouts and hurricanes
Hailstorms and drivin' rain

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

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