

Jimmie Van Zant **"Come On Man"**

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The dust had barely settled,
He had the taste of metal and gunpowder in his mouth,
He rolled over to his buddy,
Both of them were bloody,
But from the looks of things theyâ€™d both make it
out,
Grabbed him by the shoulder, said I guess weâ€™ll
live to fight another day again,
Come on manâ€¦!

Sometimes this life ainâ€™t easy,
Sometimes life ainâ€™t fair,
More than once it felt like you didnâ€™t have a prayer,
And thatâ€™s when you wanna ask the lord to help you
understand,
And say Come on man

Pulled a 20 from his pocket,
Said donâ€™t worry I got it, as that barkeep poured
another round,
Heâ€™d been laid off since last Christmas, said man if
I donâ€™t get this,
Job then my last choice is going down,
Standing in the that welfare line, if my dad were still
alive,
Heâ€™d sayâ€¦. Son you still got those 2 hands,
Come on manâ€¦!

Sometimes this life ainâ€™t easy,
Sometimes life ainâ€™t fair,
More than once it felt like you didnâ€™t have a prayer,
And thatâ€™s when you wanna ask the lord to help you
understand,
And say Come on man
When I finally cross over, walk through those fields of
clover,
Thatâ€™s when I hope Iâ€™ll hear him say,

I never said itâ€™d be easy,
Never said itâ€™d be fair,
But every time you hit your knees I heard your every
prayer,

Now it's all behind you, son in the promise
land,
Welcome home, Come on man!

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