

Ronnie McDowell

"Hey Mr. Oilman"

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Verse 1:

Well you're lounging in your easy chair, rollin' in the
dough,
while gas keeps gettin' higher, and we're all goin'
broke.

You might as well just be a pirate, gettin' richer with all
that loot,
while we're all tryin' to make ends meet, a gallon keeps
goin' thru the roof.

Chorus 1:

So Hey Mister Oil Man, we sure could use a break.
Ole Glory's cryin' how much more can we all take.
Well our wallets are gettin' thinner, while yours keeps
gettin' fat,
and me and all my neighbors, are mad as hell about
that!

Verse 2:

I believe in protecting wildlife and the environment as
well,
we've got oil right here at home, but they say we cant
drill.

If it comes between our children or savin' some type of
snail,
well my answer to those in Washington, you can all go
straight to;

[Hey Mr. Oilman Lyrics on]

Chorus 2:

Hey Mister Oil Man, we sure could use a break.
Ole Glory's cryin' how much more can we all take.
Well our wallets are gettin' thinner, while yours are
gettin' fat,
and me and all my neighbors, are mad as hell about
that!

Bridge:

As the truckers roll the country, goes the lifeblood of
this land.
And if they don't move, it trickles to every woman,
child, and man.

Chorus 3:

So Hey Mister Oil Man, we sure could use a break.
Ole Glory's cryin' how much more can we all take.
Well our savings are gettin' thinner, while yours are
gettin' fat,
and me and all my neighbors, are mad as hell about
that!

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