## **Up To Him**

## **Tracy Lawrence**

I'm there at 8:00 not 8:01 And I stay late to get it done And tolerate the boss' son Good jobs don't grow on trees There's even rumors goin' 'round There gonna shut this factory down It's gonna kill this little town If they send it overseas And you can hope for the best And plan for the worst If lightening doesn't strike you first Who knows what's gonna happen in the end? I just work like it's all up to me And pray like it's all up to Him I got that Friday pay check in my hand Minus a bite from Uncle Sam But no complaints, I understand It's the nature of the game I pay the water bill, electricity The mortgage and that policy That takes care of my family Should the good Lord call my name And I just hope for the best And plan for the worst If lightening doesn't strike me first Who knows what's gonna happen in the end? I just work like it's all up to me And pray like it's all up to Him And at the end of the day When I've done all I can I drop to my knees And leave it all in His hands And I just hope for the best And plan for the worst If lightening doesn't strike me first Who knows what's gonna happen in the end? I just work like it's all up to me And pray like it's all up to Him Like it's all up to Him

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