

# Hard On Equipment (Tool for the Job)

[Corb Lund](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

lyrics by Corb Lund and Mike Plume, music by Corb Lund  
He's been roundin off bolts since the age of fourteen

Was that a five eighths or a nine sixteenths?

He's got a metric socket that don't quite fit

Well it'll wiggle just a little but it aint quite stripped

The safety guards gone from his grinding machine

He got a stiff paint brush he only kinda got clean

He's the hired man, my neighbor and a cousin in law

He's a jerry riggin fool, he got the tool for the job  
Well it's vise grips for pliers, and pliers for a wrench

A wrench for a hammer, hammers everything else

It just dont seem to make much difference

I sure do like him but hes hard on equipment

I sure like you son, but youre hard on equipment  
His corners aint square and his floor aint level

And he's always had trouble with the old tape measure

His doors dont close cause the jamb aint plumb

And hes a Goddamn menace with an air nail gun

They love to see him comin at the lumberyard store

Fixed the leak in his roof with a two by four

Drilled holes in his boards with the wrong kinda bit

And when they dont line up he blames the government  
He got the whole front yard full of fix em up cars

Three dont run and the rest wont start

Everything's fine with his rebuilt motor

Except of course for the couple spare parts left over

Baler wire tie downs goin down the road

On two bald tires and an oversize load

He ain't never read a manual cause that's like cheatin

He don't mind a little grease on his hands while he's eatin  
Hes got busted up knuckles, his thumb got bruised

Jesus Christ was a carpenter, too

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