

# Blue Collar Dollars

## Granger Smith

Cutting hay in a nowhere town  
Sun up to sundown  
Making that summertime money  
Damn it was hot as hell  
Stacking it bail by bail  
Come quitting time man I was running  
Little sweat on my shirt  
Little sun on my burn  
Little hard in that work  
But it was worth it'Cause it put gas in the tank  
Put a little smoke in that tray  
Put a little feel good in our crazy  
Put a little 5th on ice  
Put a little look in her eye  
Sure bought a lot of time with my baby  
Got us out on the edge of town  
She'd light me up, I'd lay her down  
Those nights got hotter  
Spending those blue collar dollars  
Those blue collar dollarsThat dusty red clay was on my boots and my face  
Still I showed up everyday  
Praying for Friday  
Putting that pedal to the floor  
Picking her up at the door  
Cashing that check at the store  
And we were gone'Cause it put gas in the tank  
Put a little smoke in that tray  
Put a little feel good in our crazy  
Put a little 5th on ice  
Put a little look in her eye  
Sure bought a lot of time with my baby  
Got us out on the edge of town  
She'd light me up, I'd lay her down  
Those nights got hotter  
Spending those blue collar dollars  
Those blue collar dollarsLittle sweat on my shirt  
Little sun on my burn  
Little hard in that work  
But it was all worth it'Cause it put gas in the tank

Put a little smoke in that tray  
Put a little feel good in our crazy  
Put a little 5th on ice  
Put a little look in her eye  
Sure bought a lot of time with my baby  
Got us out on the edge of town  
She'd light me up, I'd lay her down  
Those nights got hotter  
Spending those blue collar dollars  
Those blue collar dollars  
Those blue collar dollars

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>