WORKIN' ON

Colt Ford

Chasing after that dollar like it'll slow down my hurry

Settle all my worries when I get it in my wallet

Quit dipping' long enough to own a pair of jeans

That don't have a ring in the back pocket

Laughing at myself, admitting when I'm wrong

That's what this gold ol' boy's goppe go out workin' on Workin' on coming to Identify what this gold ol' boy's goppe go out workin' on Workin' on coming to Identify what this gold ol' boy's goppe go out workin' on Workin' on coming to Identify the coming to Identify the coming to Identify the Identify th

That's what this gold ol' boy's gonna go out workin' on Workin' on coming to Jesus, kicking the bottle, Wrestling with our roots,

Trying to turn off Mama's tears, and feel up Daddy's boots Shutting off our pride, fixing bridges we burned, learning how to live and learn

Keeping our demons down and our trucks up and running Loving them angels sitting pretty in the middle of 'em

Fighting with the man in the mirror til we gone

Yeah, that's what all us good ol' boys gonna go out workin' on

Gonna go out workin' on Giving more for giveness, picking battles worth choosing

Little less cussin' and losin' my temper and my tools
Dialin' down my restless, outgrowing my reckless
And my reputation for breaking hearts and rules
Realizin' what I got what I got before it's gone
That's what this good of boy's gonna go out

That's what this good ol boy's gonna go out Workin' on Workin' on coming to Jesus, kicking the bottle,

Wrestling with our roots,

Trying to turn off Mama's tears, and feel up Daddy's boots Shutting off our pride, fixing bridges we burned, learning how to live and learn

Keeping our demons down and our trucks up and running Loving them angels sitting pretty in the middle of 'em Fighting with the man in the mirror til' we gone

Yeah, that's what all us good ol' boys gonna go out workin' on

Gonna go out workin' onOwning up to my weakness, keeping it humble but strong Doin' the best I can with this flesh and boneWorkin' on coming to Jesus, kicking the bottle,

Wrestling with our roots,

Trying to turn off Mama's tears, and feel up Daddy's boots
Shutting off our pride, fixing bridges we burned,
learning how to live and learn
Keeping our demons down and our trucks up and running
Loving them angels sitting pretty in the middle of 'em
Fighting with the man in the mirror til we gone
Yeah, that's what all us good ol' boys gonna go out workin' on

Gonna go out workin' on

Songwriters JOHN DOUGLAS WATERMAN, WALKER HAYESPublished by Lyrics © WORDS AND MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/