

Labor Of Love

[Sammy Kershaw](#)

Well, I got a cousin that's twice removed
Had a crush on a girl back in school
She didn't know it, he didn't let it show
Now she's married to a banker in El Paso
You gotta swing that hammer
And beat that drum
Swing that hammer, beat that drum
Work, work, work, it's a labor of love
Well, I once knew a couple from Arkansas
And she did hair and he hauled logs
Saved up their money and built on a room
Now there's three of them where there used to be two
You gotta swing that hammer
And beat that drum
Swing that hammer, beat that drum

Work, work, work, it's a labor of love
No matter if you're low class, high class, middle class
Well, it don't discriminate, no, it don't
It don't matter if you're redneck, intellect, a beatneck
Well, it all works the same, well, Lordy, Lordy, Lordy, Lordy, Lord now
You gotta swing that hammer
And beat that drum
Swing that hammer, beat that drum
Work, work, work, it's a labor of love
Gotta swing that hammer
And beat that drum
Swing that hammer, beat that drum
Work, work, work, it's a labor of love
Work, work, work, It's a labor of love

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