

# It Pays Big Money

Mark Chesnutt

My oldest brother, Tommy who was a lineman, rest his soul  
His job was hanging hot wires on them power company poles  
I said "With all of that high voltage don't it scare you half to death?"  
He said "It makes me kinda nervous but I just can't help myself 'Cause it pays big money and boy I'm into that  
It pays big money if you're willin' to take a chance  
I'll tell you, sonny, you ought to see my bank account"  
It paid big money but he sure can't spend it now My dear departed cousin used to put in forty hours  
Changing all them light bulbs on them television towers  
Every morning, bright and early, he'd climb up in the sky  
And I didn't understand it so one day I asked him why He said "It pays big money and boy I'm into that  
It pays big money if you're willin' to take a chance  
I'll tell you, sonny, you ought to see my bank account"  
It paid big money but he sure can't spend it now My late uncle Charlie was a demolition man  
And he traveled all over the country blasting holes in this great land  
And he carried a case of dynamite everywhere he went  
And he'd smoke them big long cigars 'til it got the best of him But it paid big money and he was into that  
It paid big money and he was willin' to take a chance  
He said "I'll tell you, sonny, you ought to see my bank account"  
It paid big money but he sure can't spend it now Now the moral of this story is don't go getting yourself killed  
And be kind to your rich relatives and they might just leave you in their will And that pays big money, oh,  
having foolish kin  
It pays big money, I guess I owe it all to them  
I'll tell you, sonny, you ought to see my bank account  
It pays big money, think I'll go spend some of it now

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