

From What We Give

Tracy Lawrence

Johnny Baker works down at the mill
He makes enough to make ends meet and pay his bills
Even though he comes from the wrong side of the tracks
He's the first one there to lend a hand or give the shirt right off his back
From what we give we make a living,
those dollars, diamonds and gold
But that old cliché is a given you reap what you sow
When you reach out your hand and your heart then your soul is satisfied
From what we give we make a living, from what we give we make a life
Mr. Millers got a mansion on the hill
He spent his whole life chasing that almighty dollar bill
But all his so-called riches, something's missing in his soul
It takes more than having everything to make a man feel whole
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dollars, diamonds and gold
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