Something To Be Proud Of

Montgomery Gentry

There's a story that my daddy tells religiously Like clockwork everytime he see's an opening In a conversation 'bout the way things use to be I just roll my eyes and make a B-line for the door I'd always end up starry eyes and cross legged on the floor Hangin onto every word, man the things I heard It was harder times and longer days Five miles to school uphill both ways We were cane switched raised and dirt floor poor Course that was back before the war Yeah your uncle and I made quit a pair Flyin F-15's through hostile air He went down but they missed me by a hair He'd always stop right there and say That's something to be proud of That's a life you can hang your hat on As your chins held high as the tears fall down Gut sucked in, chest stuck out Like a small town flag a flyin' Or a new born baby cryin' In the arms of the woman that you love That's something to be proud of Son graduatin' college, that was mommas dream And I was on my way to anywhere else when I turned eighteen That's when I got a fast car and think you got everything I learned real quick those GTO's don't run on faith I ended up broke down in some town north of L.A Working maximum hours for minimum wage I fell in love next thing I know

Babies came and the car got sold
Sure do miss that old hot rod
But you sure save gas in them foreign jobs
Dad I wonder if I ever let you down
If you're ashamed how I turned out
Well he lowered his voice, then he raised his brow
Said, "Let me tell you right now"
That's something to be proud of
That's a life you can hang your hat on

No need to make a million just be thankful to be workin' If you're doin' what you're able Puttin' food there on the table And providing for the family that you love That's something to be proud of And before you ever really do is the best you can Well you did it man That's something to be proud of That's a life you can hang your hat on As your chin held high as the tears fall down Gut sucked in, chest stuck out Like a small town flag a flyin' Or a new born baby cryin' In the arms of the woman that you love That's something to be proud of Now it's something to be proud of

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