## **Pump Jack**

## **Toby Keith**

I see you standing in you the sun like an iron dinosaur
Got your tired head resting on the west Texas floor
We were really something son back in our time
Yea, we broke a lot of hearts and we made a lot of dimes
Pump Jack, pump Jack, pump a little more
?Cause daddy's cut it thin at the general store
Gentleman's dime don't float that long
Pump Jack, pump up before my good name's gone
You know I lost my baby to a wildcat dream
I was fuel by the crude an a gasoline
It's hard to settle down with a roustabout
That oil burns hot till it all burns out
Pump Jack, pump Jack, pump a little more
?Cause daddy's cut it thin at the general store
Now gentleman's dime don't float that long

Pump Jack, pump up before my good name's gone
Standin? in the panhandle cussing this well
Wishing like a devil, pray like hell
At the end of this string there's a pot of black gold
Sitting in the bottom of another giant hole
Pump Jack, pump Jack, pump a little more
You know that daddy's could have been at the general store
And gentleman's dime don't float that long
Hey, pump jack, pump up before my good name's gone
Yea, pump jack pump up before my good name's gone
Pump Jack, pump Jack, pump a little more
Pump Jack, pump Jack, pump a little more
Yeah, pump Jack, pump Jack, pump a little more
Pump Jack, pump Jack, pump a little more

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