Hands Of A Working Man

Ty Herndon

At the local diner, just outside of town

He comes in an hour early

Just to beat the morning crowd

He stares out the window

And stirs his coffee cup

Another day, another dollar

Short of catching upSame old job, same old dull routine

But in his heart, he knows what it bringsA two bedroom house

For his family of three

He's giving his all, making ends meet

A second hand car, a washing machine

They may not have much

But he gets what they need

With the hands of a working manDown at the factory, standing in line

He waits to punch the time clock

A million worries on his mind

Oh, Jimmy's needing braces

And Betty's needing time

And the problems that he's facing

They're all building up insideSame old job, same old dull routine

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Songwriters

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