

Hard Hat and a Hammer

Alan Jackson

Lace-up boots and faded jeans
A homemade sandwich, and half a jug of tea
Average Joe, average pay
Same ol' end and same ol' day But there's nothing wrong with a hard hat and a hammer
Kind of glue that sticks this world together
Hands of steel and cradle of the Promised Land
God bless the working man All week long making a living
Life keeps takin', he keeps giving
Behind the scene, below the grade
I hardly noticed but part of everything But there's nothing wrong with a hard hat and a hammer
Kind of glue that sticks this world together
Hands of steel and cradle of the Promised Land
God bless the working man He gives his life then fades away
Another young man takes his place
Average Joe, average pay
Same ol' end, same ol' day But there's nothing wrong with a hard hat and a hammer
Kind of glue that sticks this world together
Hands of steel and cradle of the Promised Land No, there's nothing wrong with a hard hat and a hammer
Kind of glue that sticks this world together
Hands of steel and cradle of the Promised Land
God bless the working man The working man
Oh, the working men
And woman

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>