

# Blue Collar Night

## Brad Cotter

### Blue Collar Nights

(J. Steele/B. Allmand)If you don't count the overtime, it's a 40 hour grunt

    This American dream ain't easy on a paycheck twice a month

SSI FICA federal and state tax, only thing it's good for is settin' a man backBut I've got a 20 in my pocket and  
    I'm gettin' the first round

    And there's a band in the corner and they're gonna rock the house

    And them girls from the Skynard show, how much you wanna bet

    There all ready in the back shootin' pool and smokin' cigarettes

    And we might get lucky, if we play our cards right

    Chances are I'll end up drunk just trying to pick a fight

    Singing Whoa all the way home.. Yeah we'll shoot out the lights

Its a Blue Collar Night.I'm still in that same red brick flat me and Gina hunted down,  
    Cinder block shevles and the lime green sofa pull out.  
    Been two years since I've seen her leave in that corvette.

When I look around this dump sometimes I see why she left.But I've been savin' up my money, started goin'  
    back to school

    and I'm learning them computers and maybe in a year or two.

    I can start a little buisness and if I get it off the ground.

    I can talk the bank into a loan for that place Gina dreamed about.

    And I bet she'll come crawling back, I'll be sittin' here till then

Drinkin' beer and throwin' darts and having laughs with all my friends.Singing whoa all the why home. yeah  
    we'll shoot out the lights, it's a blue collar night

YeahI came home to Gina's sweet voice coming out of my machine

    Said that LA sunshine is even better than I dreamed

    I rewound 3 more times, called my steve

I said lets go, he said I'm broke, I said grab your keysCause I've got a 20 in my pocket and I'm gettin' the first  
    round,

    And there's a band in the corner, they're gonna rock the house

    And those girls from the Skynard show, how much you wanna bet

    They're already in the back shootin' pool and smokin' cigarettes.

    Yeah we might get lucky if we play our cards right

    But chances are we'll end up drunk just trying to pick a fight

    Singing Whoooo all the way home

    Yeah we'll shoot out the lights

Its a Blue Collar Night.Whooo all the way home

    Yeah we'll shoot out the lights

    Its a blue collar.....its a blue collar night

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