Strut

The Elms

I walk out and stand in a my front yard
It's plain to see that the times are hard
What's a man to do when he's had enough?
You put on your boots and you strut your stuffI bet on the market that don't crashed
I bought me a house but it ain't worth trash
Baby, I don't care, long as I stay tough
'Til it turns around, I'm gonna strut my stuffCome on, strut your stuffI got a call today from the hometown bank
And I got no fuel left in the tank
Well, the scene looks bad but sure enough
Gonna go out today and strut my stuffCome on, strut your stuffAt the crack of dawn you know you get on up
You put the hot black coffee in your cup
You say a little prayer should the day get rough
Then you step on out, man, and strut your stuff

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