

Jack of All Trades

Wildchild

I'll mow your lawn
Clean the leaves out your drain
mend your roof
To keep out the rain
I'll take the work
That God provides
I'm a jack of all trades
Honey, we'll be alright
I'll hammer the nails
And I'll set the stone
harvest your crops
When they're rip and grown
I'll pull that engine apart
That truck, till she's running right
I'm a jack of all trades
We'll be alright
The hurricane blows
Brings a hard rain
When the blue sky breaks
Feels like the world's gonna change
We'll start caring for each other
Like Jesus said that we might
I'm a jack of all trades
We'll be alright
A banker man grows fat
A workin' man grows thin
It's all happened before
And it'll happen again
It'll happen again
It'll bet your life
I'm a jack of all trades
Darlin' we'll be alright
Now sometimes tomorrow
Comes soaked in treasure, in blood
And we stood the job
Now we'll stand the flood
There is a new world coming
I can see the light
I'm a jack of all trades
We'll be alright
So use what you got
And you learn to make do
You take the old
You make it new
If I had me a gun
I'd find the bastards and shoot 'em on sight
I'm a jack of all trades
We'll be alright
I'm a jack of all trades
We'll be alright

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