Tools Of The Trade

Charlie Worsham

Strings that bend, ears that ring
A microphone, a song to sing
A rowdy crowd gettin' loud and lit-up stages
All night to play, tools of the tradeWords that rhyme and an old train beat
A heart that runs on melodies
I get a brand new song every time it breaks
I put it on a page, tools of the tradeSteel and wood, put 'em in my hands
Give me four on the floor and a five piece band
Pourin' down my soul, travelin' down the same road
My heroes paved
It's a lot of miles, on a little sleep
But it's worth it all when y'all stomp your feet
I wouldn't trade the world for the choice I've made
Or the dues I've paid, tools of the tradeCome on!Steel and wood, put 'em in my hands
Give me four on the floor and a five piece band
Pourin' down my soul, travelin' down the same road
My heroes paved
Ain't nothing else I'd rather do
Than stand right here, play for you
Night after night, day after day
I'm glad the good Lord made, tools of the tradeLadies and gentlemen
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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