

Working Class Hero

Alan Jackson

A callused right hand
Holds a shiny gold watch
Thirty years spent on clock
But you won't see no tears
This workin' class hero
He's always been hard as a rock
He knows he's too old
To really start over
Besides he just wouldn't know how
But I guess he's just glad
That he's not alone
But he's got to wonder what now 'Cause there's no hall of fame
For that working class hero
No statue carved out of stone
His greatest reward is the love of a woman
And his children, so after he's gone
That old working class hero lives on
That three-bedroom house
He built in the '50s
Seems much bigger today
With just him and mama
And not many bills
'Cause all of the kids moved away
What he's done with his life
Might not be remembered
But he's got every right to be proud
'Cause the blood sweatin' years
Of this workin' class hero
Is really what livin's about 'Cause there's no hall of fame
For that working class hero
No statue carved out of stone
His greatest reward is the love of a woman
And his children so after he's gone
That old workin' class hero lives on
Yes, that workin' class hero lives on
That workin' class hero lives on

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