Family Man

Craig Campbell

I've been working as a temp
At the local factory
I hope they hire me on full time
I've got shoes to buy and a mouth to feedI drive a buy here, pay here truck
It ain't new, but it is to me
It ain't much, but it fires right up
And gets me from A to BWhat puts the dirt underneath my nails?
What keeps the calluses on my hands?
Family manThey're the world my world revolves around
My sacred piece of solid ground
The flesh and bone
That gives me strength to standThey are the fire in my drivin' on
The drive behind my comin' home
The livin', breathin', reason that I am
A family manThere's dirty shirts to wash
Dishes in the sink to do
And there's how many times
Does 17 go into 52?There's bedtime prayers to pray
Sleep tights and I love you's
And then there's a pair of eyes
I get to lose myself intoWhat keeps me keepin' the faith?
What makes me believe I can?
Family manThey're the world my world revolves around
My sacred piece of solid ground
The flesh and bone
That gives me strength to standThey are the fire in my drivin' on
The drive behind my comin' home
The livin', breathin', reason that I am
A family manThey're the fire in my drivin' on
The drive behind my comin' home
The livin', breathin', reason that I am
A family man, a family man

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