

# Where the Sun Don't Shine

## Whiskey Myers

Stretching that fence all day long  
Post hole digger and a come along  
Sweating out a living in the Texas heat  
My money's running thin and life ain't cheap  
This hard work ain't cutting it lately  
Repo man calling all the time  
This honest wage ain't savin us abby  
So I'm setting up shop where the sun don't shine  
Where the sun don't shine gonna take my time  
Headed back to the holler gotta make a dime  
With some corn, pressure and copper line  
Gonna make a better living where the sun don't shine  
Where the sun don't shine  
Single mom back against the wall  
Child support ain't paid at all  
Shakin them bones from 7 to 3  
Doing what it takes to make ends meet  
Miss minimum wage wasn't cutting it lately  
Down and out had to draw the line  
Waiting tables wasn't raising a baby  
Now she's swinging on a pole where the sun don't shine  
Where the sun don't shine gonna lose her mind  
Dancing on the stage in the neon lights  
With a swing, a shake, a shimmy to the side  
Gonna make a better living where the sun don't shine  
Where the sun don't shine  
Used to have a good job at the factory  
Until he lost his legs to an IED  
Worries al day about the lights staying on  
His wife took off when the money was gone  
And his real life ain't cutting it lately  
Never was the fightin kind  
And Uncle Sam ain't saving your papers  
So he's cookin it up where the sun don't shine  
Where the sun don't shine let the red smoke climb  
Battery acid, bathtub kind  
Shootin and scoopin them Sudafed lines  
Turnin powder into cash where the sun don't shine  
Where the sun don't shine  
Where the sun don't shine

Songwriters

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