

Work in Progress

Alan Jackson

Okay I forgot about the trash
I didn't trim the long hairs on my mustache
I didn't buy you a ring I believe it was back in '93
Alright I admit it I forgot our anniversary
I didn't pick the baby this morning at the nursery
That ain't no big thing but it's a gold star for me
You get tired and disgusted with me
But I can't be just what you want me to be
I still love you and I try real hard
I swear one day you'll have a brand new car
I even asked God to try to help me
He looked down from Heaven and said to tell you please
Just be patient, I'm a work in progress
I'm sorry I was mad for waiting in the truck
It seemed like hours you getting all dressed up
Just to go to Shoney's on a Wednesday night
I read that book you gave me about Mars and Venus
I think it's soaking in but probably need to re-read it
But I can see now what you've been saying is right
You get tired and disgusted with me
But I can't be just what you want me to be
I still love you and I try real hard
I swear one day you'll have a brand new car
I even asked God to try to help me
He looked down from Heaven and said to tell you please
Just be patient, I'm a work in progress
I got laid off and we're behind on our bills
I can't cross that picket line down at the mill
I may not have money but I've got my pride
Yeah I know Christmas is just around the corner
And all my love can't keep us any warmer
But look at the bright side
We're both still alive
You get tired and disgusted with me
But I can't be just what you want me to be
I still love you and I try real hard
I swear one day you'll have a brand new car
I even asked God to try to help me
He looked down from Heaven and said to tell you please
Just be patient, I'm a work in progress
Oh honey just be patient now
I'm a work in progress

Songwriters

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