American Man

Trace Adkins

He keeps a spit cup wedged 'tween the dash and the windshield
Wore out spot where his hand lays on the wheel
Fourteen years of back and forth
Of work and Church and honey do'sHe's a hardhat, hammer swiggin', won't hear him whine
Kick some butt, wrap it up, crack a beer, high five
God fearing son of pride and strength
That's exactly what he's turned intoHe'll fight tooth and nail for his family
Give the shirt right off his back for a friend in needSo let's all raise a glass to the guy who never asked
Any praise for a job well done
All the blood, sweat and tears, standing tall, no fear
He's the backbone of this land
It's long overdue, here's to the American man
The American manFlies the stars and stripes on a pole in the front yard
Picture of his wife and kids as a bookmark
To keep his place inside the Good Book
The words he believes and lives byHe's gonna make mistakes like anyone
But he's gonna make it right 'fore the day is doneSo let's all raise a glass to the guy who never asked
Any praise for a job well done
All the blood, sweat and tears, standing tall, no fear
He's the backbone of this land
It's long overdue, here's to the American manSo let's all raise a glass to the guy who never asked
Any praise, he just gave
All the blood, sweat and tears, he stood tall with no fearLet's all raise a glass to the guy who never asked
Any praise for a job well done
All the blood, sweat and tears, standing tall, no fear
He's the backbone of this land
It's long overdue, this song's for you, the American man
The American manThis one's for you to host, the American man
American man, it's me, the American man, that's right

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