

# Blue Collar Dreams

[Aaron Bibelhauser](#)

Blue Collar Dreams Aaron Bibelhauser (c)2015

With an aching back, blood, tears, and sweat  
Blue collar dreams keep me in debt  
Can't tell you why I don't leave this one horse town behind  
My good intentions withered on the vine

Hustling for nickels, but I can't save a dime  
I try to walk that straight and narrow line  
Need a small vacation but I ain't got the time  
Bright and early I'll be back to the grind

Paycheck to paycheck ain't the way things ought to be  
Hard times, they seem to never end  
Yesterday the groceries, today I'll pay the rent  
By Friday all my money will be spent

(After last chorus)

Well I'll kick the can a little further down the line  
My good intentions withered on the vine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>