

# Down In A Ditch

Joe Diffie

I'm runnin' this shovel way down in a ditch  
When you're down in a ditch it's a son of a gun  
Any fool knows you'll never get rich  
When you're down in a ditch in the Tennessee sun All I got to show is blisters and sweat  
Blisters and sweat and minimum pay  
I'm just tryin' to get out of debt  
And buddy I bet you, I make it someday Well I wish that I was the man with the clipboard  
Sittin' in the shade with an RC cola  
Makin' calls on the cellular phone  
And yellin' down at me to keep my butt movin' But I'm runnin' this shovel way down in a ditch  
When you're down in a ditch it's a son of a gun  
Any fool knows you'll never get rich  
When you're down in a ditch in the Tennessee sun Someday you'll see me workin' that clipboard  
Sittin' in the cab of a cool Silverado  
Tuned in to a country station  
Rollin' down the window just to holler out orders To the fool with the shovel way down in a ditch  
When you're down in a ditch it's a son of a gun  
Everybody knows you never get rich  
Working down in a ditch in the Tennessee sun I'm runnin' this shovel way down in a ditch  
When you're down in a ditch it's a son of a gun  
Any fool knows you'll never get rich  
Working down in a ditch in the Tennessee sun Way down in a ditch in the Tennessee sun  
Dig it  
Oh, its hot out here  
[Incomprehensible] RC cola

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