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 sunAll 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 somedayWell 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 sunSomeday 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 ordersTo 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 sunI'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 sunWay down in a ditch in the Tennessee sun
Dig it
Oh, its hot out here
[Incomprehensible] RC cola

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