

# Calloused Hands

Mark Collie

This hammer sure feels heavy  
This close to quittin' time  
Even though I'm tired now  
Soon I'll come alive Wash my hands and change this shirt  
And head out down the road  
That takes me to the one I love  
Waitin' there at home And it's the sweetest place I've ever been  
Calloused hands, love tender skin  
That's where the good times all begin  
Calloused hands, love tender skin She knows the world I work in  
Can sometimes take its toll  
Hands that work so hard all day  
Need someone soft to hold She takes the perfume off the shelf  
And lets her hair hang low  
And when I hit the door  
She's there to make sure that I know That it's the sweetest place I've ever been  
Calloused hands, love tender skin  
That's where the good times all begin  
Calloused hands, love tender skin It's the sweetest place I've ever been  
Calloused hands, love tender skin  
That's where the good times all begin  
Calloused hands, love tender skin

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