To Do What I Do

Alan Jackson

I've been a waiter, a roofer, a clerk
I've shoveled manure till my pride hurt.
When you're starting out, it's all part of the work
To do what I do.I've been evicted for not making rent
Made my Daddy wonder where my good sense went.
For the price of a dream, my years have been spent
To do what I do.So I stand here tonight with this six string guitar
To be something I've always been in my heart.
Just for the chance to play you my song
The thrill when I hear you singing along.
It's been worth everything I've been through
To do what I do.I've played for empty tables and chairs
The drunks that don't listen, the crowds that dont care.
Been told countless times Boy you ain't goin' nowhere
To do what I do.So I hope the critics and skeptics alike
All bought a ticket to this show tonight.
And they'll see firsthand that I have survived
And what doesn't kill you makes you more alive.And I'm one of the fortunate few
To do what I do.
There's so much joy this music can bring
So I count my blessings when I step up to sing.
'Cause they're so many people who would give anything
To do what I do.And I thank you.
I can do what I do!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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