

Something More Than Free

Jason Isbell

When I get home from work I'll call up all my friends
And we'll go bust up something beautiful we'll have to build again.
When I get home from work I'll wrestle off my clothes
And leave em right inside the front door 'cause nobody's home to know
You see a hammer finds
a nail
And a freight train needs the rails
And I'm doin' what I'm on this earth to do
And I don't think on why I'm here where it hurts
I'm just lucky to have the work
Sunday morning I'm too tired to go to church
But I thank God for the work
When I get my reward my work will all be done
And I will sit back in my chair beside the Father and the Son
No more holes to fill and no more rocks to break
And no more loading boxes on the trucks for someone else's sake
Cause the hammer needs the
nail
And the poor man's up for sale
Guess I'm doing what I'm on this earth to do
And I don't think on why I'm here where it hurts
I'm just lucky to have the work
And every night I dream I'm drowning in the dirt
But I thank God for the work
And the day will come that I'll find a reason
Somebody proud to love a man like me
My back is numb and my hands are freezing
But what I'm working for is something more than free
And I don't think on why I'm here where it hurts
I'm just lucky to have the work
Sunday morning I'm too tired to go to church
But I thank God for the work
I thank God for the work
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