

# At The End Of The Day

Aaron Tippin

Jack handed Rita his paycheck  
With his apologies  
He said, "They're cutting back at work  
They had to let me go"

And Jack expected tears, he expected worse  
But he didn't expect these words  
As Rita pulled him close and she said to him  
"Don't worry about it, baby, let me tell you something"

At the end of the day  
Is really where it all begins  
With who you love, who loves you  
And who's your friends

'Cause God don't care where you live  
Who you are, what you drive or how much you make  
All that really counts is how you sleep  
At the end of the day

Now Betty handed Bob the keys  
To their million dollar home  
Said, Bob, this might be living  
But it sure ain't love

I thought I had to have all this, I thought it made me 'Me'  
Ah, but now I think that it's just  
Twenty cold rooms full of stuff  
I need to say it, let me tell you something else, Bob"

At the end of the day  
Is really where it all begins  
With who you love, who loves you  
And who's your friends

'Cause God don't care where you live  
Who you are, what you drive or how much you make  
All that really counts is how you sleep  
At the end of the day

Now when my grandpa died, he didn't have a dime  
But he was rich, they say  
And when it came time to see him off  
The whole damn county came  
And I remember he used to say it all the time

At the end of the day  
Is really where it all begins  
With who you love, who loves you  
And who's your friends

'Cause you know, God don't care where you live  
Who you are, what you drive or how much you make  
All that really counts is how you sleep  
At the end of the day, at the end of the day