

# Working Class Hero

Alan Jackson

A callused right hand  
Holds a shiny gold watch  
For thirty years spent on the clock  
But you won't see no tears  
From this workin' class hero  
He's always been hard as a rock

But he knows he's too old  
To really start over  
Besides he just wouldn't know how  
I guess he's just glad  
That he's not alone  
But he's got to wonder what now

'Cause there's no hall of fame for that working class hero  
No statute carved out of stone  
And his greatest reward is the love of a woman  
And his children  
So after he's gone  
That old working class hero lives on

That three-bedroom house  
He built in the '50s  
Seems so much bigger today  
With just him and mama  
And not many bills  
'Cause all of the kids moved away

What he's done with his life  
Might not be remembered  
But he's got every right to be proud  
'Cause the blood sweatin' years  
Of this workin' class hero  
Is really what livin's about

'Cause there's no hall of fame for that working class hero  
No statute carved out of stone  
And his greatest reward is the love of a woman  
And his children  
So after he's gone  
That old workin' class hero lives on

Yes, that workin' class hero lives on  
That workin' class hero lives on