

## Tools Of The Trade

Charlie Worsham

Strings that bend, ears that ring  
A microphone, a song to sing  
A rowdy crowd gettin' loud and lit-up stages  
All night to play, tools of the trade

Words that rhyme and an old train beat  
A heart that runs on melodies  
I get a brand new song every time it breaks  
I put it on a page, tools of the trade

Steel and wood, put 'em in my hands  
Give me four on the floor and a five piece band  
Pourin' down my soul, travelin' down the same road  
My heroes paved

It's a lot of miles, on a little sleep  
But it's worth it all when y'all stomp your feet  
I wouldn't trade the world for the choice I've made  
Or the dues I've paid, tools of the trade

Come on!

Steel and wood, put 'em in my hands  
Give me four on the floor and a five piece band  
Pourin' down my soul, travelin' down the same road  
My heroes paved

Ain't nothing else I'd rather do  
Than stand right here, play for you  
Night after night, day after day  
I'm glad the good Lord made, tools of the trade

Ladies and gentlemen