

# Brick By Brick

Danielle Peck

I look around and all I see  
Are people just like you and me  
They smile and wave and don't complain  
Earn each dollar that they make  
Some punch the clock with overtime  
Sneak in to kiss their kids goodnight  
Others work a long hard day  
And still make time for PTA  
When we get tired, we get tough  
But that's the way that we grew up

You bet I'm proud that my father  
Is a working man who wears a blue collar  
I was taught to work hard, play hard, but pray harder  
Life ain't about the get there quick  
You gotta build it brick by brick

I'm thankful that my mom and dad  
Loved with everything they had  
But let me make my own mistakes  
That's the biggest gift they could have gave  
There's something to be said about  
Scraping knees and falling down  
Gettin' right back up again  
And giving all you have to give  
I learned to walk by watching them  
That made me who I am

A swift trip up on an easy ride  
Leaves you with nothing but a long slide down

You bet I'm proud that my father  
Is a working man who wears a blue collar  
I was taught to work hard, play hard, love hard but pray harder  
Life ain't about the get there quick  
You gotta build it brick by brick  
Brick by brick, yeah