

Good Ol' Boy (Gettin' Tough)

Steve Earle

I got a job but it ain't nearly enough
A twenty thousand dollar pickup truck
Belongs to me and the bank and some funny talkin' man from Ira
n

I left the service and got a G.I. loan
I got married bought myself a home
Now I hang around this one horse town and do the best than I c
an

Gettin' tough

Just my luck

I was born in the land of plenty now there ain't enough

Gettin' cold

I've been told

Nowadays it just don't pay to be a good ol' boy

Been goin' nowhere down a one-way track

I'd kill to leave it but ain't no turnin' back

Got the wife and the kids and what would everybody say

My brother's standin' on a welfare line

And any minute now I might get mine

Meanwhile it's the I.R.S. and the devil to pay

I hit the beer joints every Friday night

Spend a little money lookin' for a fight

It don't matter if I lose or win

'Cause Monday I'm back on the losin' end again