

God Fearin' Man

Hank Williams Jr.

Up and gone at the break of dawn
Got coffee in a thermos
Pretty little thing that wears my ring
Shes the fire in my furnace
Tiptoe in and I kiss the kids
Then it's off to make a living
And on my way give a little thanks
For the blessings I've been given

Day in, day out, sun up to sun down
I am what I am
Just your ordinary, every day, one-woman-lovin',
baby-raisin', blue collar, God fearin' man

My old man's the kind of guy
Shoots straight as an arrow
Talks the talk and walks the walk
Even though the road is narrow
He's a bow-your-head, do-what-momma-says
Forty hour a week machine
A might high mark, but I try hard
Not to fall far from the tree

Day in, day out, sun up to sun down
I am what I am
Just your ordinary, every day, one-woman lovin',
baby-raisin', blue collar, God fearin' man

No I'm no saint, but I know wrong from right
And every day I'm just gonna enjoy my life

Day in, day out, sun up to sun down
I am what I am (that's for sure)
Just your ordinary, every day, one-woman lovin',
baby-raisin', blue collar, God fearin' man

Every day, baby-raisin', one-woman lovin',
blue collar, country and western kinda man

Are you ready for the country?

[Speaking:] They put an edge on that one didn't they?
They played like they were pissed.