I may never buy me a big house
A Cadillac, cruising with the top down
That ain't the way I am
I judge a man by the gold on the inside
I'm not fooled by the glitter on the outside
That ain't the measure of a man

It ain't how far you go, it ain't how much you make Son, it's what you give, not what you take It's being strong and true to those counting on you It's lendin' a hand, makin' a stand, that's the measure of a man

I give an honest days work for an honest day's pay I'll stand behind every word I say
I'll seal a deal with a shake of a hand
If I'm a few rungs short of the top of the ladder
When I meet my maker, what will it matter
That ain't the measure of a man

It ain't how far you go, it ain't how much you make
Son, it's what you give, not what you take
It's being strong and true to those counting on you
It's lendin' a hand, makin' a stand, that's the measure of a man
It's lendin' a hand, makin' a stand, that's the measure of a man

That's the measure of a man That's the measure of a man That's the measure of a man