

Real Tough Job

Steve Wariner

Sittin' in the back of the boat wrestling with a marlin
A beautiful girl insisting that I call her darlin'
Twelve o'clock, maybe have a little snack
One forty-five put some lotion on her back
Then my schedule pretty much opens up

It's a real tough job
But somebody's got to do it
I'll do the best that I can
And try to get through it
I've got a list somewhere of all the things I need to do
I swear I'm gonna get around to it
It's a real tough job but somebody's gotta do it

Checkin' my messages with my toes in the sand
But it's hard to dial with this margarita here in my hand
Make a mental note party in town
Oh, yeah, and don't forget to watch the sun go down
At some point, maybe I can take a break

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Look over there what seems to be the commotion
Somebody's pulling this Bay Watch babe from the ocean
Then somebody yells she ain't breathin'
Somebody help her life needs savin'
Anyone here happen to know CPR?

It's a real tough job
But somebody's got to do it
I'll do the best that I can
And try to bring her through it
And when she asks who gave the kiss of life
Ah, just tell her I blew it
It's a real tough job but somebody's gotta do it