

## American Man

Trace Adkins

He keeps a spit cup wedged 'tween the dash and the windshield  
Wore out spot where his hand lays on the wheel  
Fourteen years of back and forth  
Of work and Church and honey do's

He's a hardhat, hammer swiggin', won't hear him whine  
Kick some butt, wrap it up, crack a beer, high five  
God fearing son of pride and strength  
That's exactly what he's turned into

He'll fight tooth and nail for his family  
Give the shirt right off his back for a friend in need

So let's all raise a glass to the guy who never asked  
Any praise for a job well done  
All the blood, sweat and tears, standing tall, no fear  
He's the backbone of this land  
It's long overdue, here's to the American man  
The American man

Flies the stars and stripes on a pole in the front yard  
Picture of his wife and kids as a bookmark  
To keep his place inside the Good Book  
The words he believes and lives by

He's gonna make mistakes like anyone  
But he's gonna make it right 'fore the day is done

So let's all raise a glass to the guy who never asked  
Any praise for a job well done  
All the blood, sweat and tears, standing tall, no fear  
He's the backbone of this land  
It's long overdue, here's to the American man

So let's all raise a glass to the guy who never asked  
Any praise, he just gave  
All the blood, sweat and tears, he stood tall with no fear

Let's all raise a glass to the guy who never asked  
Any praise for a job well done  
All the blood, sweat and tears, standing tall, no fear  
He's the backbone of this land  
It's long overdue, this song's for you, the American man  
The American man

This one's for you to host, the American man  
American man, it's me, the American man, that's right