A Little Left Over

I work my fingers to the bone But you won't hear me cry and moan A workin' man don't need no welfare line

Well, I'll never be a millionaire And frankly I don't even care 'Cause all I need to have a real good time

Is a little left over on Saturday night If my bills are paid my plans are made And everything's alright

Put on my ropers and them wranglers fittin' tight Got a little left over And it's Saturday night

I don't drink but I love to dance With those sweet young things in their cowboy hats These country girls will be the death of me

If that's the way I gotta go Lord I hope I die real slow 'Til I do, I'll tell you all I need

Is a little left over on Saturday night If my bills are paid my plans are made And everything's alright

Put on my ropers and them wranglers fittin' tight Got a little left over And it's Saturday night Vince Gill