



LUKE BELL WORKING MAN'S DREAM

Yodelay-oo

Did you ever see me rolling?
Did you ever see me work?
I could rattle the hands of time
With a shovel and rope
I got blisters and bites and scratches
I got holes in half my shirts
I'm a working man, if you understand
And my living's in the dirt

Did you ever see me dig?
Did you ever see me drive?
The posts I set in the ground
Will be around longer than you're alive
I'm harder than steel and cigarettes
Hold my (?) and make your bets
And honey I still got the salt to love you, too

Did you ever see me chop?
Did you ever see me saw?
I can mill more wood
Than a woodchuck can chuck wood
Through a hollow log
Changing blades and grease and oil
Up on your feet, boys, don't you toil
There's so work to do
And a woman to see back home

Did you ever see me rope?
Did you ever see me dive?
It's happened a time or two
But when he does I hold my ground
With dimes and nickels and dollars
Gonna buy me a brand new car
Go home to see me draw my pay on Saturday

Yodelay-ee
Yodelay-ee-oo
Yodelay-whoo