

Six Pack of Beer

Hank Williams III

well i'm working real hard and not gettin paid i'm sick of this life and i gotta get a break
I've been real high and I've been down low and i live in a shack on a country dirt road
so i'm workin real hard and not getting paid and i'm sick of this life and i gotta get a break
and i just can't get by anymore. I've been real high and I've been down low
and i live in a shack on a country dirt road and my best friend is my magnum forty four Well
workin' real hard ain't hard to do When you got you a lotta money comin' to you
But I ain't got a dime so I'll just sit here
Even Though I'm Broke I've Got A Six-pack of Beer. Well I've paid my dues And I've paid my
rent And they still try to take everything they can.
Well I thought I had a good thing going on But the sheriff broke my door and he took me on
And he said hey boy you owe the government. Well workin' real hard ain't hard to do When you
got you a lotta money comin' to you
But I ain't got a dime so I'll just sit here Even Though I'm Broke I've Got A Six-pack of Beer.
So I workin real hard and not gettin' paid And I'm sick of this life and I gotta get a break
And I just cant get by anymore. I've been real high and I've been down low
And I live in a shack on a country dirt road And my best friend is my Magnum forty-four.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>