

# Hard Hat and a Hammer

Alan Jackson

Lace-up boots and faded jeans  
A homemade sandwich, a half jug of tea  
Average Joe, average pay  
Same ol' end and same ol' day

But there's nothing wrong with a hard hat and a hammer  
Kind of glue that sticks this world together  
Hands of steel and cradle of the Promised Land  
God bless the working man

All week long making a living  
Life keeps takin', he keeps giving  
Behind the scene, below the grade  
Hardly noticed but part of everything

But there's nothing wrong with a hard hat and a hammer  
Kind of glue that sticks this world together  
Hands of steel and cradle of the Promised Land  
God bless the working man

He gives his life then fades away  
Another young man takes his place  
Average Joe, average pay  
Same ol end, same old' day

But there's nothing wrong with a hard hat and a hammer  
Kind of glue that sticks this world together  
Hands of steel and cradle of the Promised Land

No, there's nothing wrong with a hard hat and a hammer  
Kind of glue that sticks this world together  
Hands of steel and cradle of the Promised Land  
God bless the working man

The working man  
Oh, the working man and woman