

Work Conquers All

American Aquarium

This old town's
Been a-bringin' me down
For what seems like a lifetime
I made a lot of noise
Tryin' to find that voice
That I'd one day call mine
When I turned eighteen
Granddaddy told me
He said "Boy, you're the lost generation"
So I packed my bags
With what little I had
And I set out to prove him wrong

I'm headed out to Oklahoma
Out with the dust and the wind
I got a funny feelin', baby
That we're gonna fit right in
Out there in Oklahoma
I'll be standin' tall
If anyone asks, you can find me out
In the land where work conquers all

I turned my back
And I got sidetracked
Before I ever hit Birmingham
It took a summer shoein' horses
In northern Georgia
To find out who I am
I hit a hot streak in Biloxi
Lost it all by San Antone
But sooner or later that Sooner State's
Gonna be where I call home

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Thought I'd hit it big
Out west on a rig
But I's a couple years too late
So I got me some land
Just north of Durant
Hope it pays off big one day
What I found here
Ain't easy
But it suits me all the same
So look me up in the pages
If you ever get out this way

I headed out to Oklahoma
Out with the dust and the wind
I had a funny feelin', baby

That we were gonna fit right in
Out here in Oklahoma
I'll be standin' tall
If anyone asks, I found my path
In the land where work conquers all
In the land where work conquers all