

Hammer

Whiskey Myers

Well the world gonna turn and sun gonna shine
The river gonna flow but the creek gone dry
It's hell getting old when it's hot in the shade
I hate to go to work but I gotta get paid

When the days done I'm gonna bring it home
Pour up some wine and put an old time record on
Working on love to the break of dawn
Daddy swings the hammer to the rhythm of an old song

Well my boat don't run and the fish don't bite
But I'll be coming home girl to you Sunday night
Baby's in the kitchen in a black bandanna
She said some things need fixing so it's time to swing the hammer

There's a full moon in the woods tonight
I'll be at home just putting in over time
Working on love till the break of dawn
Daddy's swings the hammer to the rhythm of an old song
Yea the rhythm of an old song

Well my little Mama knows I'm a hard working man
She let's me swing the hammer any time that I can
She got me working around the clock on them sweet honey do's
Just nailing down a beat to the rhythm and blues

And when it's all over I'm gonna start again
Feeling your rhythm as an old time vinyl spins
Working on love till the break of dawn
Daddy's swings the hammer to the rhythm of an old song
Yea the rhythm of an old song

Rhythm of an old song
Rhythm of an old song, yeah

Rhythm of an old song
Rhythm of an old song, yeah

Rhythm of an old song
Rhythm of an old song, yeah

Rhythm of an old song
Rhythm of an old song, yeah

Rhythm of an old song
Rhythm of an old song, yeah

Rhythm of an old song
Rhythm of an old song, yeah

Rhythm of an old song
Rhythm of an old song, yeah

Rhythm of an old song
Rhythm of an old song, yeah