

# Blue Collar Boys

Luke Combs

We were just river kids  
Pickin' up stones like David did  
Watchin' them longnecks break off of Freight Train Bridge  
We went to church in a Detroit car  
Our daddies drank draft at the local bar  
With an achin' back just like old Granddad did  
And we like cold keg beer and fixin' up trucks  
Old bird dogs and the woman we love  
Maxwell House steamin' out of a coffee cup  
We say our prayers, send 'em to the sky  
Bust our backs, barely getting by  
Carolina to California up to Illinois  
Yeah, there's guys like us  
Blue collar boys  
We're the white paint peeling off a picket fence  
The rust stains covering a Craftsman wrench  
When the sun's coming up you can bet we're clocking in  
Cash our paycheck, two day break, and do it again  
We like cold keg beer and fixin' up trucks  
Old bird dogs and the woman we love  
Maxwell House steamin' out of a coffee cup  
We say our prayers, send 'em to the sky  
Bust our backs, barely getting by  
Carolina to California up to Illinois  
Yeah, there's guys like us  
Blue collar boys  
We're worn out boots and old Levi's  
The wind behind the stars and stripes  
And we like cold keg beer and fixin' up trucks  
Old bird dogs and the woman we love  
Maxwell House steamin' out of a coffee cup  
We say our prayers, send 'em to the sky  
Bust our backs, barely getting by  
Carolina to California up to Illinois  
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