

Strut

The Elms

I walk out and stand in a my front yard
It's plain to see that the times are hard
What's a man to do when he's had enough?
You put on your boots and you strut your stuff I bet on the market that don't crashed
I bought me a house but it ain't worth trash
Baby, I don't care, long as I stay tough
'Til it turns around, I'm gonna strut my stuff Come on, strut your stuff I got a call today from the
hometown bank
And I got no fuel left in the tank
Well, the scene looks bad but sure enough
Gonna go out today and strut my stuff Come on, strut your stuff
At the crack of dawn you know you get on up
You put the hot black coffee in your cup
You say a little prayer should the day get rough
Then you step on out, man, and strut your stuff

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