Commuting Man

John Burns, Tim Ellison, BMI © Frogtown Music

VERSE

I get up every morning at the break of dawn Hop into my car and turn the engine on I've got my first cup of coffee right by my side I hit the interstate and I'm ready to ride

CHORUS

I'm a commut'n man
I'm a commut'n man
Can't get a good job in the country
Got to get one where I can
I'm a commut'n man
'm a commut'n man
Can't make no money in the country
Got to make it where I can

VERSE

I've been working on my car And it's ready to run But I've got to watch out For the radar gun I drive too slow I start to snooze I drive too fast I get the ticket blues

Repeat Chorus

VERSE

Every day I'm down this road All this driving is a heavy load But what's a work'n man to do When you got three kids and a mortgage too

