

# Something More Than Free

Jason Isbell

When I get home from work I'll call up all my friends  
And we'll go bust up something beautiful we'll have to build again.  
When I get home from work I'll wrestle off my clothes  
And leave em right inside the front door 'cause nobody's home to know  
You see a hammer finds  
a nail  
And a freight train needs the rails  
And I'm doin' what I'm on this earth to do  
And I don't think on why I'm here where it hurts  
I'm just lucky to have the work  
Sunday morning I'm too tired to go to church  
But I thank God for the work  
When I get my reward my work will all be done  
And I will sit back in my chair beside the Father and the Son  
No more holes to fill and no more rocks to break  
And no more loading boxes on the trucks for someone else's sake  
Cause the hammer needs the  
nail  
And the poor man's up for sale  
Guess I'm doing what I'm on this earth to do  
And I don't think on why I'm here where it hurts  
I'm just lucky to have the work  
And every night I dream I'm drowning in the dirt  
But I thank God for the work  
And the day will come that I'll find a reason  
Somebody proud to love a man like me  
My back is numb and my hands are freezing  
But what I'm working for is something more than free  
And I don't think on why I'm here where it hurts  
I'm just lucky to have the work  
Sunday morning I'm too tired to go to church  
But I thank God for the work  
I thank God for the work

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