

# That's Why

Craig Morgan

My alarm goes off early, Can't afford to be late. If I don't get a move on then i won't get paid.  
So i throw back those covers and get my butt out of bed. Its still dark when im leavin' so i let  
my lady sleep. I know her and them babies are countin on me To put food on the table and keep  
this roof over our head. Yeah, that's why i get crakin' in the mornin' fight all that traffic on I-40  
punch a clock at a job for a boss that i don't like yeah that's why i keep swingin' that hammer  
fight for each step i take on that ladder break my back for a slice of that American pie that's  
why. Well, I wear a hard hat, steel-toed boots, and and leather gloves and my office is the front  
seat of a four-door truck decorated with crayon drawn pictures all taped to the dash and our  
junior pro football starts here in July there'll be shoulder pads, jerseys, and new cleats to buy  
and my wifes had her eye on some earrings i'd sure like her to have yeah i would.  
But, that's why i get crakin' in the mornin' fight all that traffic on I-40 punch a clock at a job for  
a boss that i don't like yeah that's why i keep swingin' that hammer fight for each step i take on  
that ladder break my back for a slice of that American pie that's why. They want cell phones,  
laptops, ballet shoes, and dresses Xbox, Ipods and rock'n'roll drum lessons But, that's why i get  
crakin' in the mornin' fight all that traffic on I-40 punch a clock at a job for a boss that i don't  
like yeah that's why i keep swingin' that hammer fight for each step i take on that ladder break  
my back for a slice of that American pie that's why. Yeah that's why  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://lyrics.songs.pk/>