

Sing a Song for the Unsung Hero

Sing a song for the unsung hero.
You know the ones that never get any glory.
Sing a song for the unsung hero.
You all know the story.

Here's to the small, family farmer.
He goes broke just to feed the world.
Here's to the neighborhood businessman
Who still figures in the thousands.
Here's to the worker on the line,
Who's only hope is in overtime.

It's not bad to be rich.
It's how you got there.
It's not bad to be poor
Unless you want to stay there.

Here in America.
Land of the Free
Where the dollar ain't what it used to be.

We work, slave, plan, and save our lives away.
Most every woman and man.
We live right
And, all we want is for our children to have
A better life than we ever had.
And, all we want is a little better life before we're dead.

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It's hard.
But, you got to go out there every day.
You got to do it for your kids.
The woman you love
Your dad.
Yourself.
And, good for you.

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