Something to Be Proud Of

Montgomery Gentry

There's a story that my daddy tells religiously,
Like clockwork every time he see's an opening,
In a conversation, 'bout the way things use to be.I just roll my eyes and make a B-line for the door,
I'd always end up starry eyed and cross legged on the floor,
Hanging onto every word; man, the things I heardIt was harder times and longer days,
Five miles to school uphill both ways,
We were cane switched raised and dirt floor poor,
Course that was back before the war,
Yea your uncle and I made quit a pair,
Flying F-15's through hostile air,
He went down but they missed me by a hair,
He'd always stop right there and say,
That's something to be proud of,
That's a life you can hang your hat on,
as your chins held high as the tears fall down,
gut sucked in, chest stuck out,
Like a small town flag a flying,
Or a new born baby crying,
In the arms of the woman that you love,
That's something to be proud of,Son graduating college, that was momma's dream,
And I was on my way to anywhere else when I turned Eighteen,
that's when you got a fast car, and think you got everythingI learned real quick those GTO's don't run off faith,
I ended up broke down in some town north of L.A.
Working maximum hours, for minimum wage
I fell in love next thing I know,
Babies came and the car got sold,
Sure do miss that old Hot Rod,
But you sure save gas in them foreign jobs,
Dad I wonder if I ever let you down,
If you're ashamed how I turned out,
Well he lowered his voice, then he raised his brow,
Said let me tell you right nowThat's something to be proud of,
That's a life you can hang your hat on,
No need to make a million just be thankful to be working,
If you're doing what you're able,
Putting food there on the table,
And providing for the family that you love,
That's something to be proud ofAnd if all you ever really do is the best you can...
Well, you did it manThat's something to be proud of,
That's a life you can hang your hat on,

As your chins held high as the tears fall down,
gut sucked in, chest stuck out,
Like a small town flag a flying,
Or a new born baby crying,
In the arms of the woman that you love,
That's something to be proud of,
That's something to be proud of,
That's something to be proud of,
That's something to be proud of,
Now that's something to be proud of
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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