

Work Hard

V1

I'm gonna work this body hard, a little while yet
So I can see my baby growing up without regret
I'm gonna squeeze this little brain, just a little bit
So I can help my daughter with my brawn and my wit
I'm gonna move out on the floor in a big, big way
A force not seen before, cause today is the day
That I move my pride aside and I put my back to it
To be a bridge for her, to be happy and be fit

Chours

And I'll be right by her side, and talk a little loud
And tell her that I love her and tell her that I'm proud
And hold her little hand, in this hospital bed
And talk to ears unhearing, just so that it's said

V2

I'm gonna make my eyes bleed, to find the truth
A dynamo indeed, a super sleuth
And I'll move without a conscience, I'll use any trick
I'm a man on a mission, cause my child is sick
I'm gonna push a little air and talk real loud
To get my girl the help, to keep her out of the ground

Chorus

V3

I'm gonna work a little more, to the breaking point
I'm gonna spend a little more, to the breaking point
So that she can have a chance, if I can move the earth
This is what I pledge her, this is what I'm worth
I'm gonna shake my fists at heaven, an curse on high
And ask how this could happen, and keep her alive
I'm gonna do a little praying , so God help me
I think my strength is fading, and I need two more of me.