

Ash Bowers, Stuck

Collar's wet on the back of my neck
And the sweat, it burns my eyes
Day in, day out, it's all the same
On this hot assembly line
I watch the hours of my life
Get chewed up by that clock
I'm gonna lose my mind if I don't find
A way out of this box
Stuck in a rut
Stuck in this town
Stuck in a job that's keeping me down
I need to get these boots out of the mud
It's time to roll on, get in a groove
Pull up the stakes and make me a move
A spin of the wheel is bound to change my luck
I ain't stayin' stuck
I'm gonna take every dollar that I made
Out of that farmer's bank
Make one last stop at the Tiger mart
Gonna fill up that thirsty tank
Gonna find a road to a new zip code
They can kiss my hotel lights
It's never too late to start again
I've wasted too much time

Stuck in a rut
Stuck in this town
Stuck in a job that's keeping me down
I need to get these boots out of the mud
It's time to roll on, get in a groove
Pull up the stakes and make me a move
A spin of the wheel is bound to change my luck
I ain't stayin' stuck
I'm a little burned out
A little ticked off
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
Friday, Saturday, sometimes Sunday
Stuck in a rut
Stuck in this town
Stuck in a job that's keeping me down
I need to get these boots out of the mud
It's time to roll on, get in a groove
Pull up the stakes and make me a move
A spin of the wheel is bound to change my luck
I ain't stayin' stuck, no, no
Stuck