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