Blue Collar Town words and music by Hal Bruni

Key of G

(verse I)

I was born in a Blue Collar Town

Where honest people can still be found

There’s a difference between wrong and right

And hard work is a way of life

Every evening the sun goes down

On this Blue Collar Town

(verse II)

Well, I was born I a Blue Collar Town

My Daddy worked from sun up to sun down

Six long days a week

With five hungry mouths to feed

But he was strong and he was proud

Of this Blue Collar Town

(chorus I)

There’s Mr. Kristavitche’s corner grocery store

And that’s where I broke my arm

Ridin’ my skateboard

Seems another memory I recall

Everytime I drive around

This Blue Collar Town

(verse III)

I was born in a Blue Collar Town

I came back home to settle down

To love my wife and raise my kids

Just like my Daddy did

Every evening the sun goes down

On this Blue Collar Town

(chorus II)

There’s the spot that used to be my favorite fishin’ hole

And that’s the house Suzie Johnson’s dad caught me

Sneakin’ out their back door

Yeah, it sure feels good

Just hangin’ round

This Blue Collar Town

(repeat 1st verse and tag )

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