

The Toolbox

[Bradley Walker](#)

The Toolbox
When I opened up that beat up ole toolbox
Lookin for a 9-16 wrench
I Found a note with my name written on it
Covered with greasy finger prints
Said this hammer built the house you grew up in
And this ruler carefully measured every board
That crescent wrench got my ole truck started
That snowy winter night when you were born
I got this hand saw from your mother our first Christmas
And it help build her that red oak rockin' chair
Every time I saw her rockin' you in it
I felt richer than a wall street millionaire
Son take good care of your tools
And they'll take good care of you
With sweat and blood and common sense
There's no job to hard to bear
With the right tools and some help from God above
Ain't no problem in this world you can't fix That socket sets gonna send you to college
Keep that tractor running just a few more years
That borrowed knife belonged to your grandpa
I can't use it without fightin' back the tears
Those channel locks will slip if your not careful
Ain't the best but just the best I can afford
And this life comes with a good set of directions
If your wondering what that bibles in there for
Son take good care of your tools
And they'll take good care of you
With sweat and blood and common sense
There's no job to hard to bear
With the right tools and some help from God above
Ain't no problem in this world you can't fix. If your looking for a 9-16 box end wrench
Finding it shouldn't be to hard
Well it's right where I told you not to leave it
Where the wheel fell off your bike in the back yard Son take good care of your tools
And they'll take good care of you
With sweat and blood and common sense
There's no job to hard to bear
With the right tools and some help from God above
Ain't no problem in this world you can't fix

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

