

One Last Car in the yard.

Rules and policies, books and procedures, They are made for a reason, please be a believer. We fear the worst, and pray for the best, I want you to go home tonight, like all the rest. The work is hard and very dangerous, We must be alert or it will injure us. Our families are proud of the work we do, We make it look easy, but don't let them fool you. Take life for granted, if you will God didn't make you a lineman, You were trained with a skill Yes we know, it's not for everyone But those who are, can get it done Be your brother's keeper, we heard it before Because we have no idea what is in store Zero Damage, Zero injuries They tally up the sheet I want you to go home and put your kids to sleep A Safety BBQ, a Safety watch, or a Safety pin If we don't follow the rules, no one will win I love you like my brother, I love you as a friend I want you to live your life full, right to the end

There was one last car in the yard last night.