

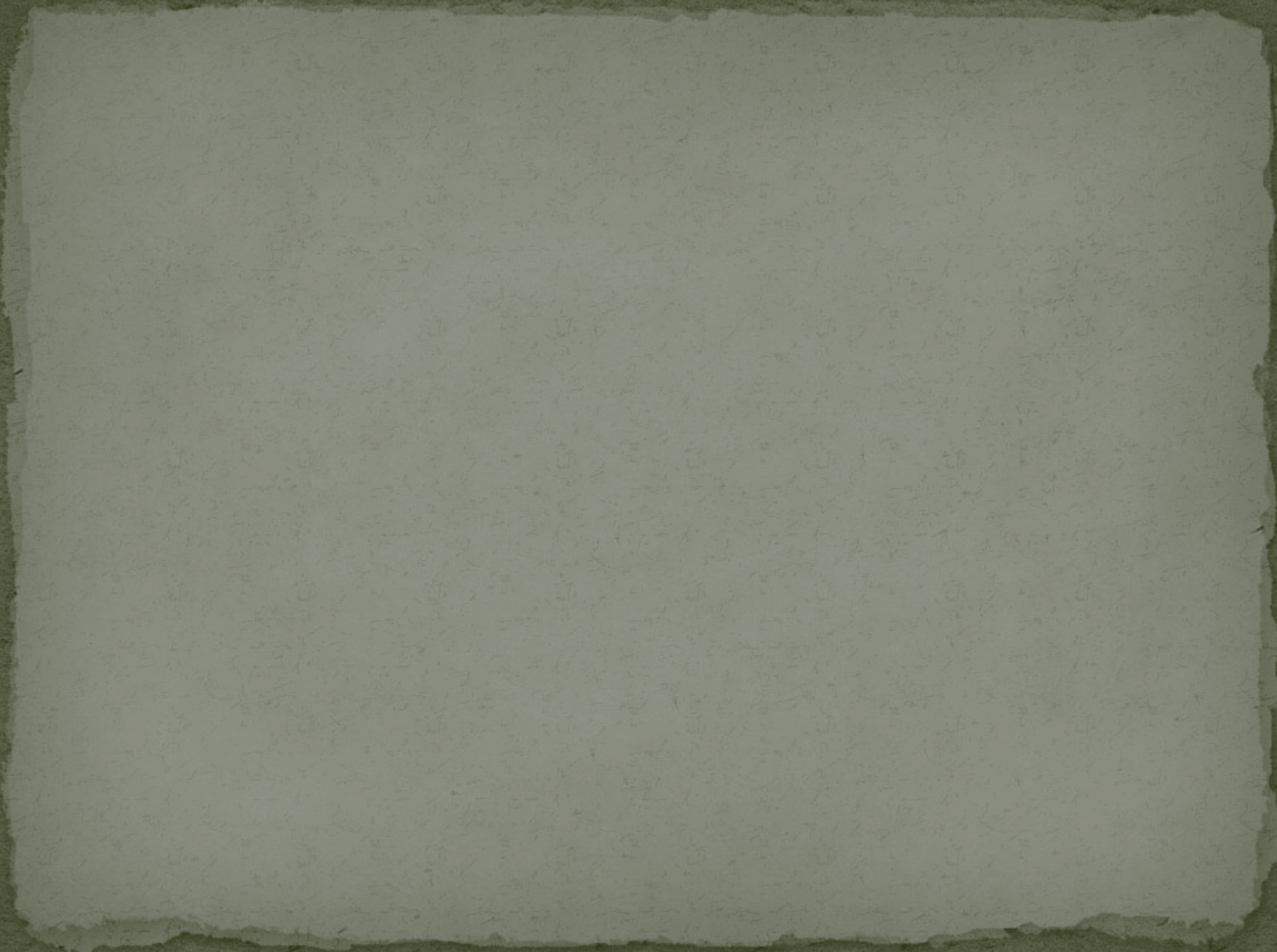
Phil n' the Potholes



Work Together

Here come Mike Hancock,
He came through the ranks slowly,
He got blue-blue eyeballs,
He one roadway molder

He say "I Know you, and You know me"
Got to be our leader 'cause we do what he please.



He don't drink moonshine

He love Wildcat football

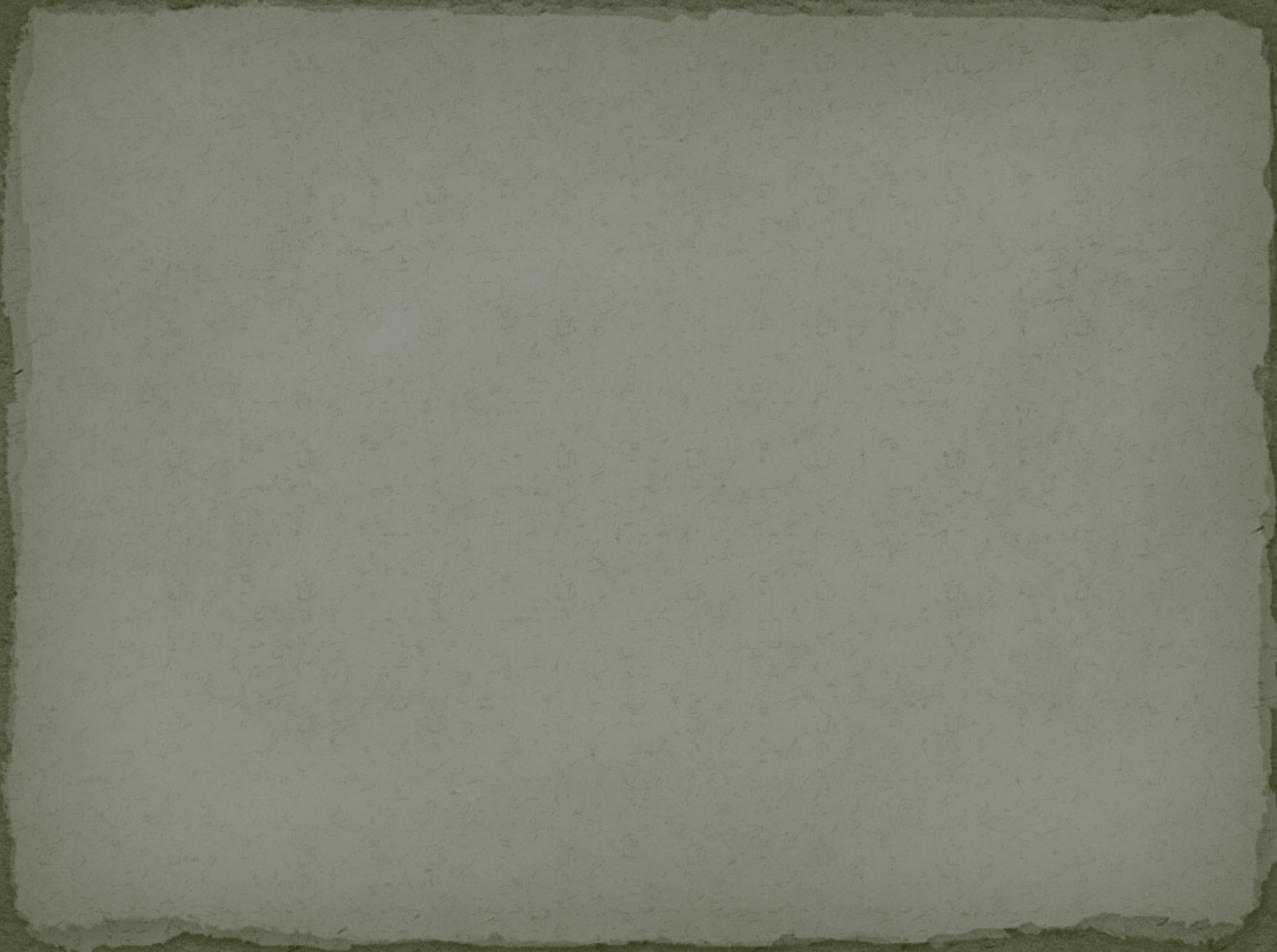
He got us as singers

He drink Diet Dew Y'all

He say, "we'll build big projects 'cross Ken-tuc-kee."

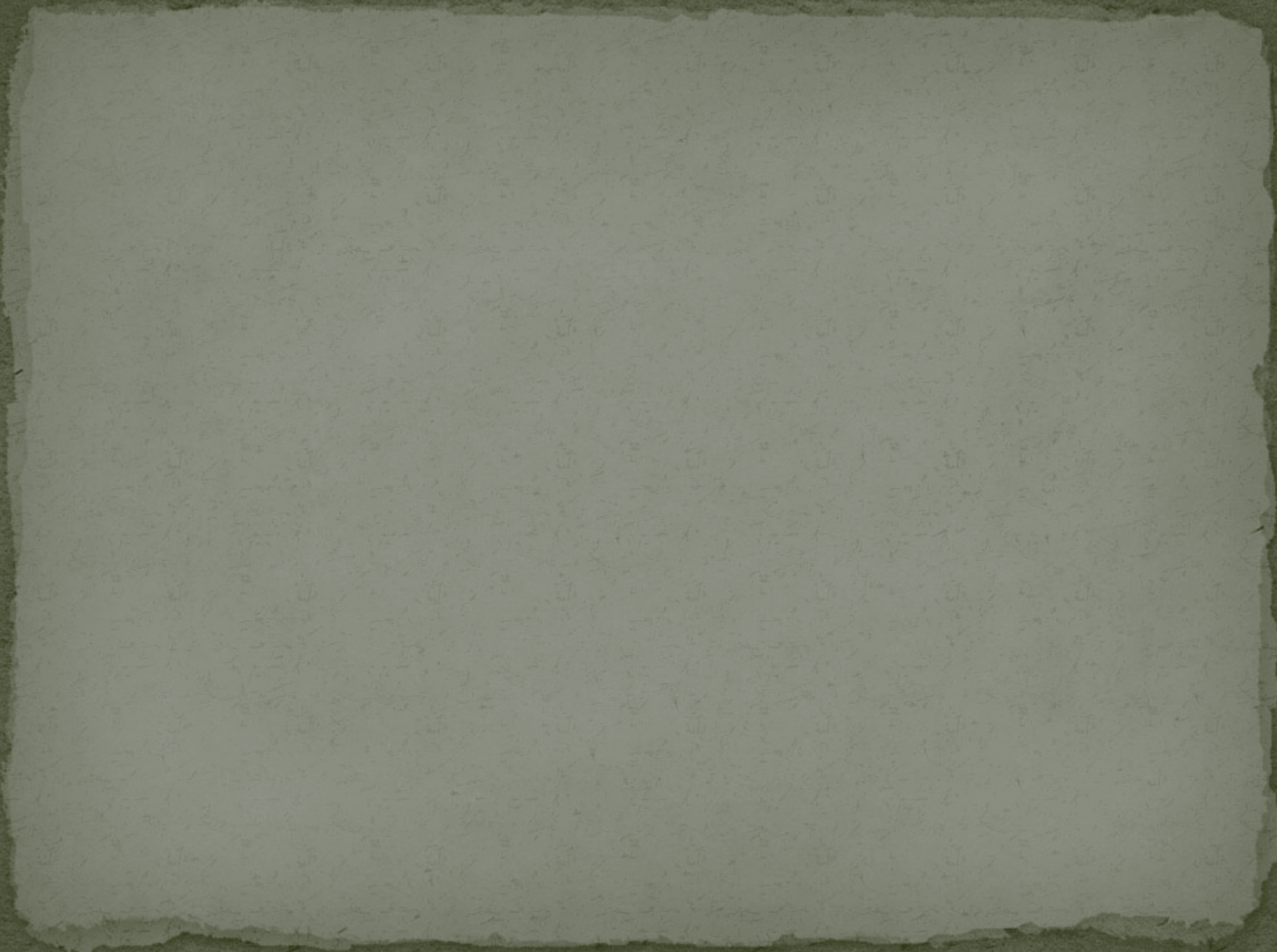
Our biggest one to date is LSIORB

Work Together, Kentucky DOT



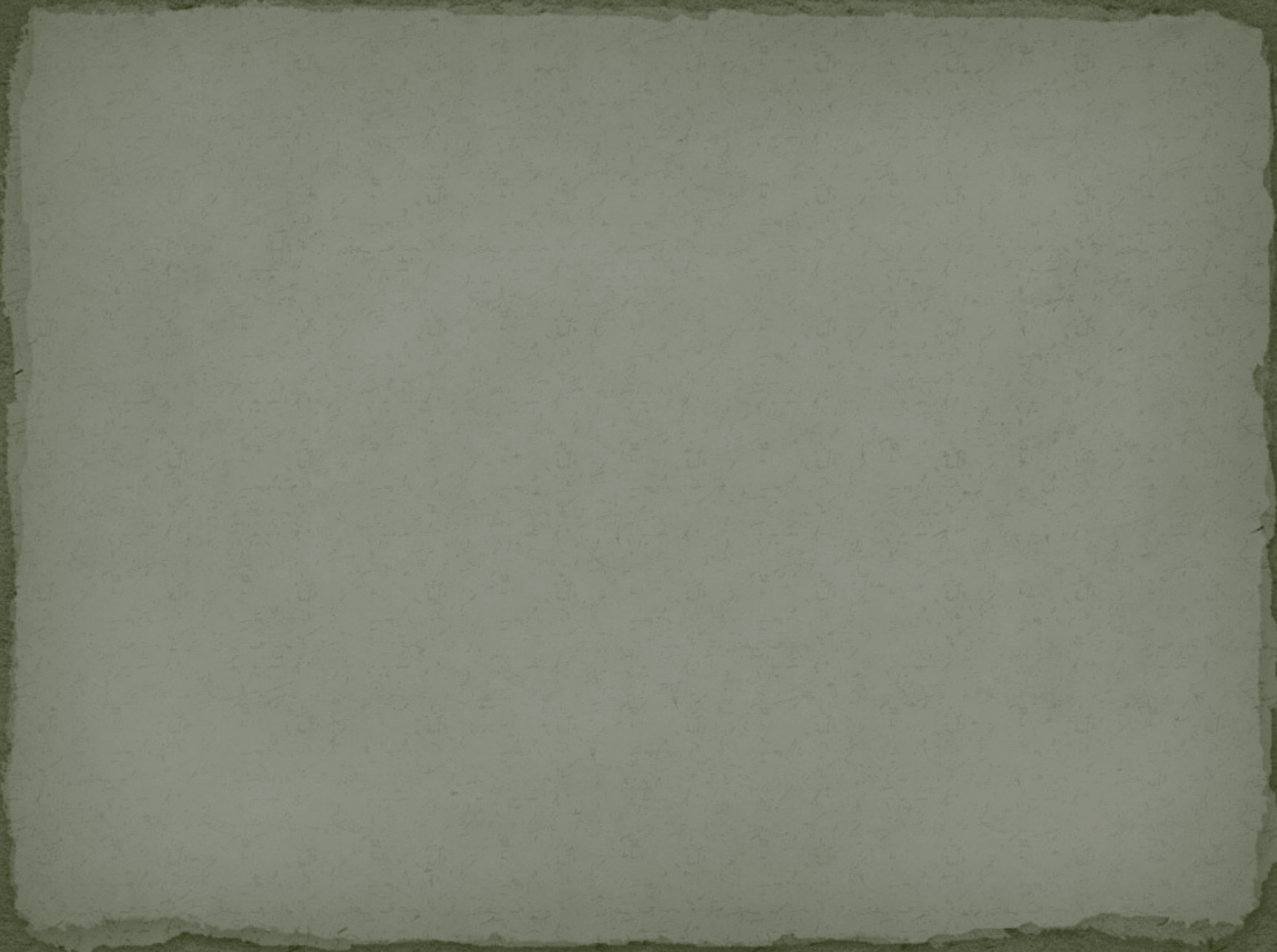
He love production
He ain't - got no slackers
He got - photo records
He one - Project Tracker
He got Steve - Russ and Miss Nan-cy
Up in Pro-gram Man-age-ment
He's got Ron Rig-ney

Work Together, Kentucky DOT



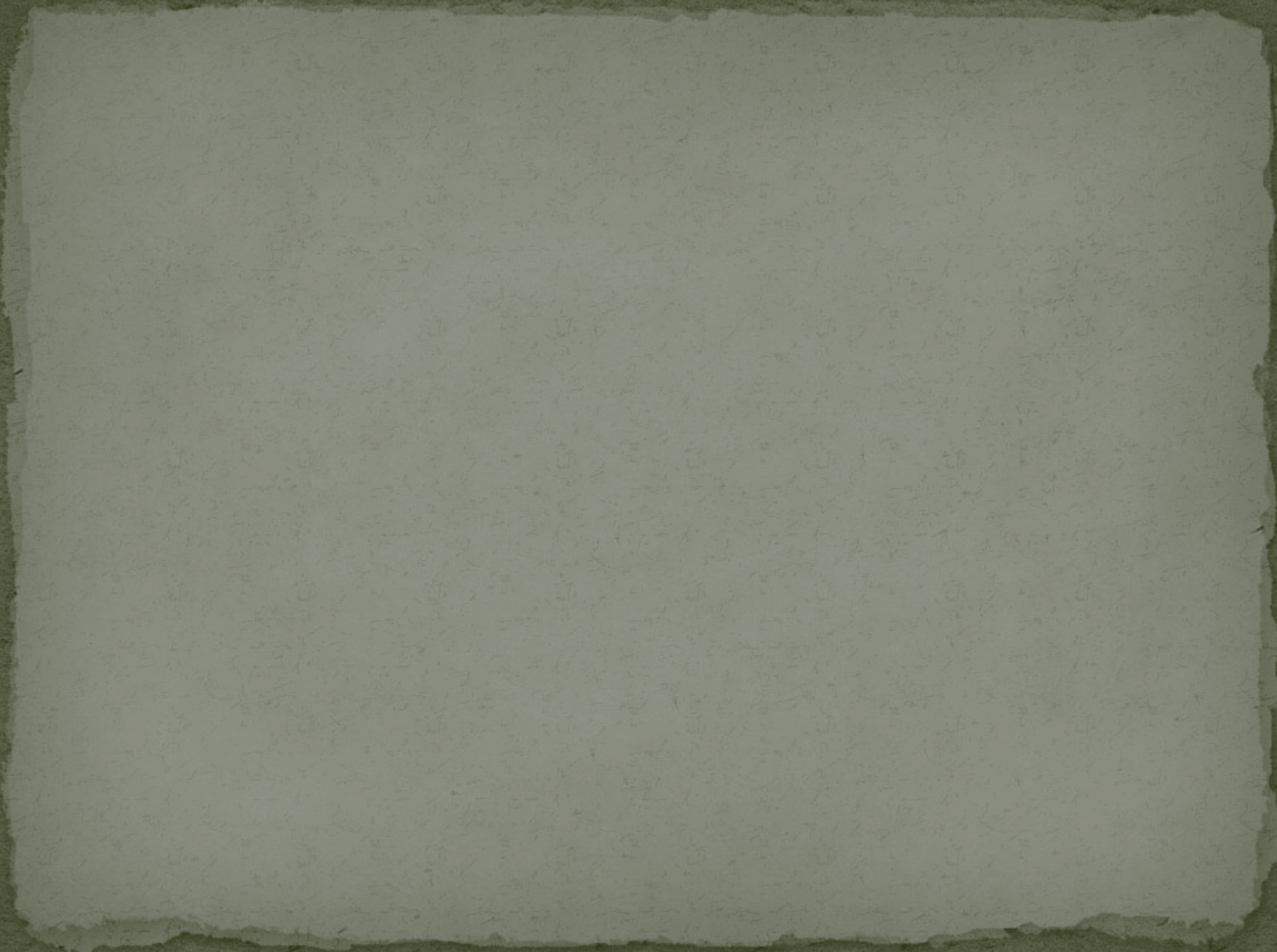
He got consultants
He got J.M. Crawford
He got Thelen, Stantec
He got Strand and Lochner
He got ICA and HMB
QK4 URS GRW and Lee

Work Together, Kentucky DOT



He holds to budgets
He got six-year planning
He wants billion dollars
Worth of project lettings
He say one and one and one is three
Add them to the schedule
And we'll let them you see

Work Together, Kentucky DOT



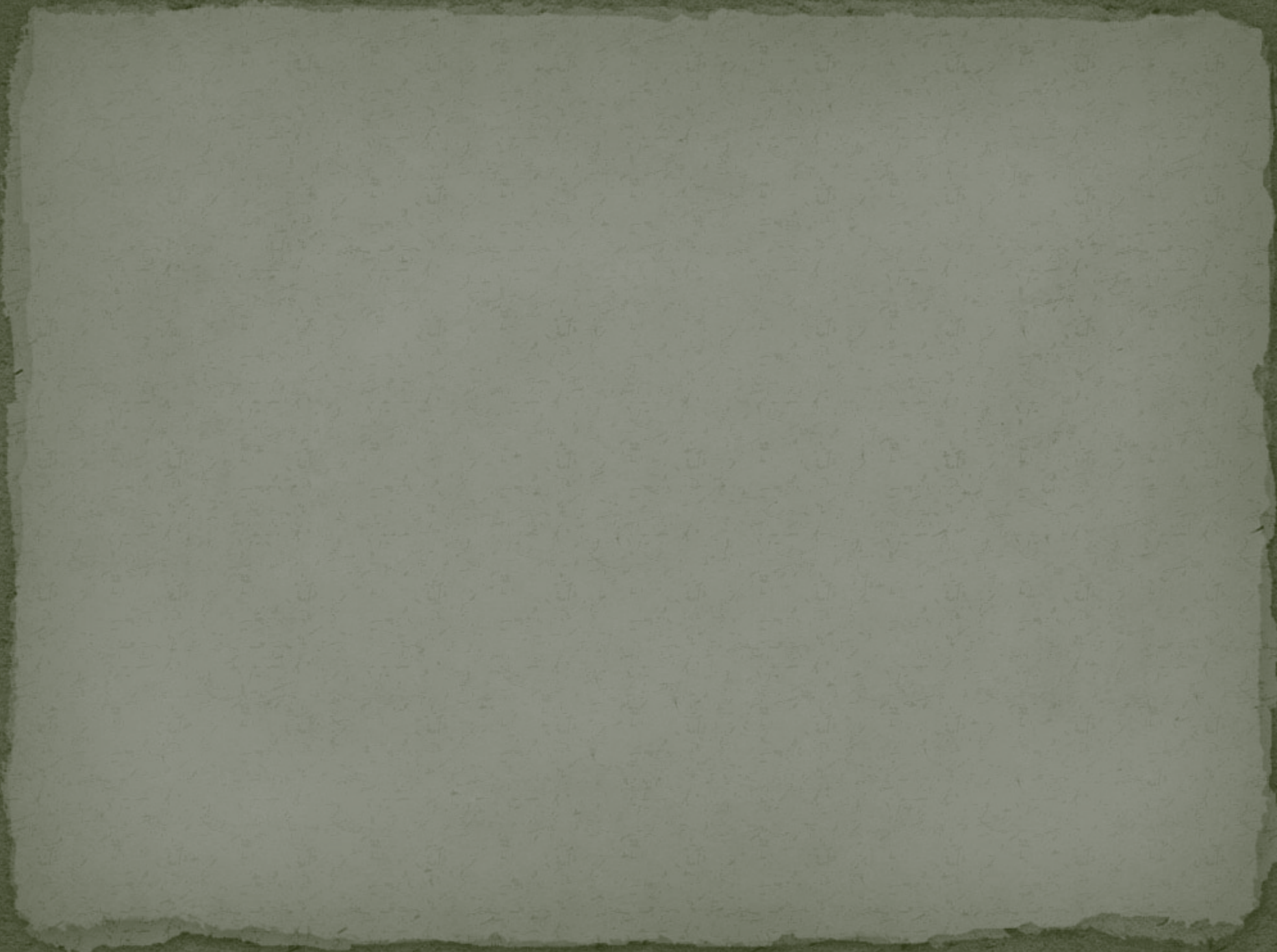
In The Year

In the year 2525

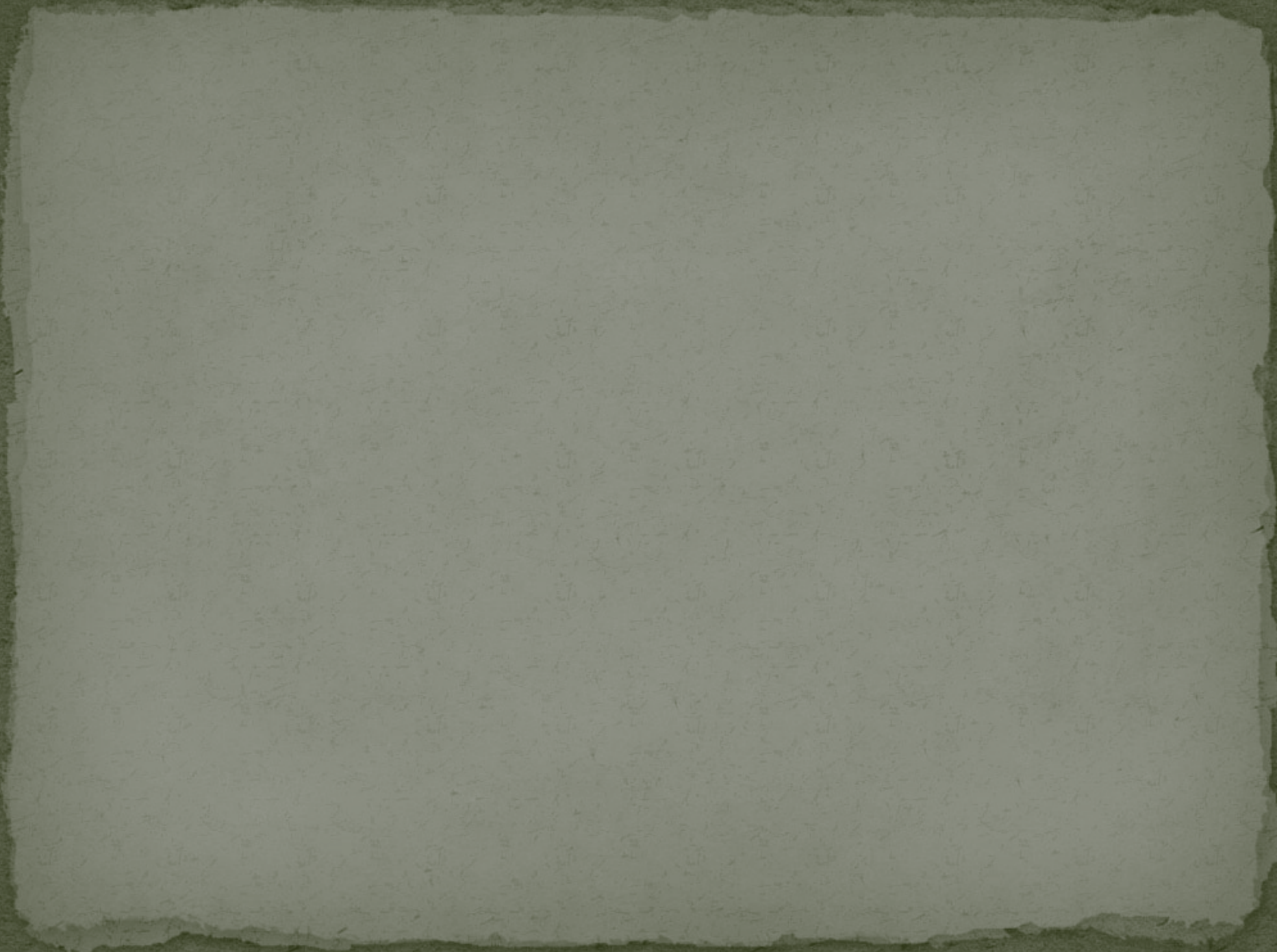
If man is still alive

If engineers survive

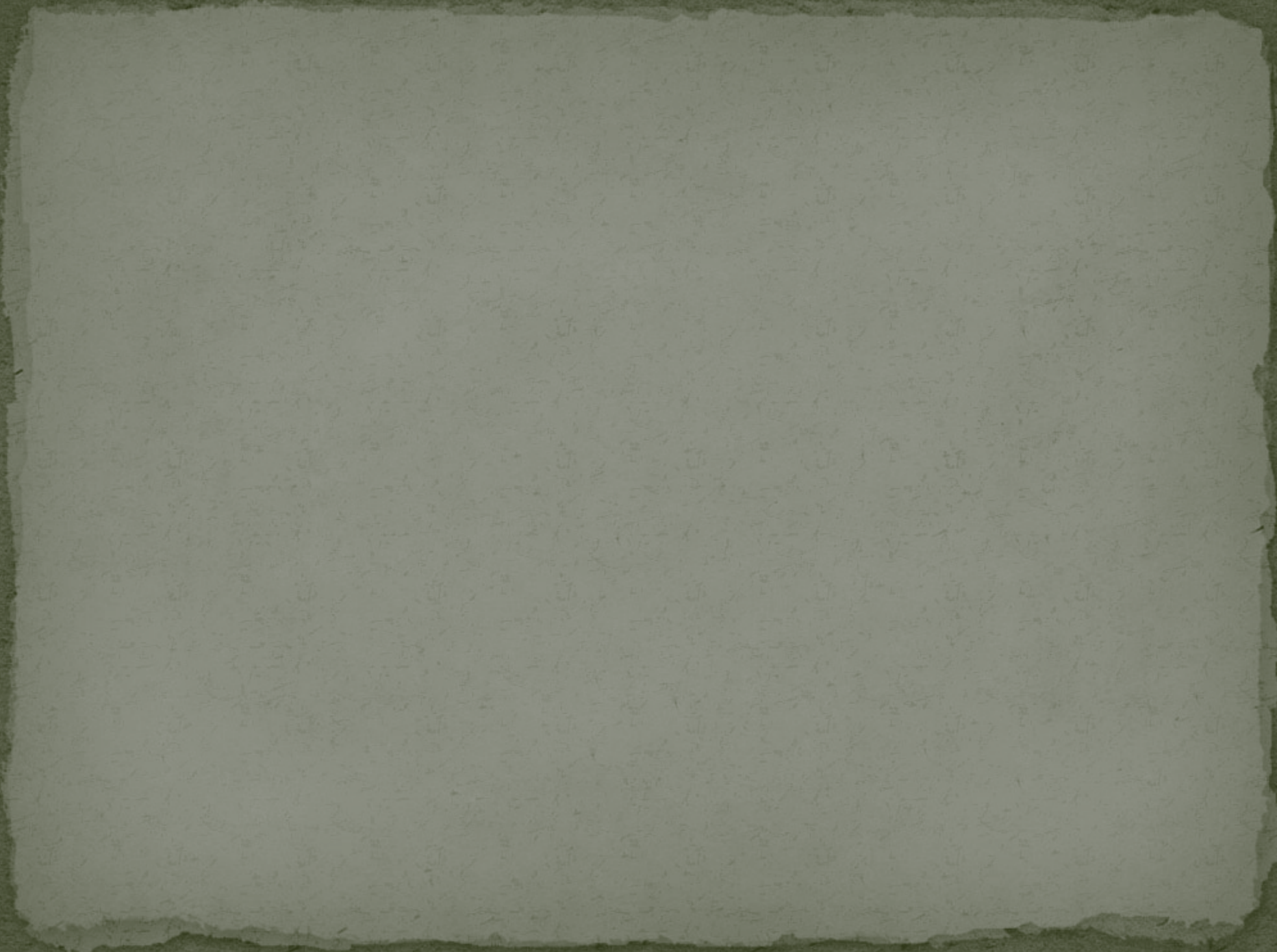
They may find.....and remember...



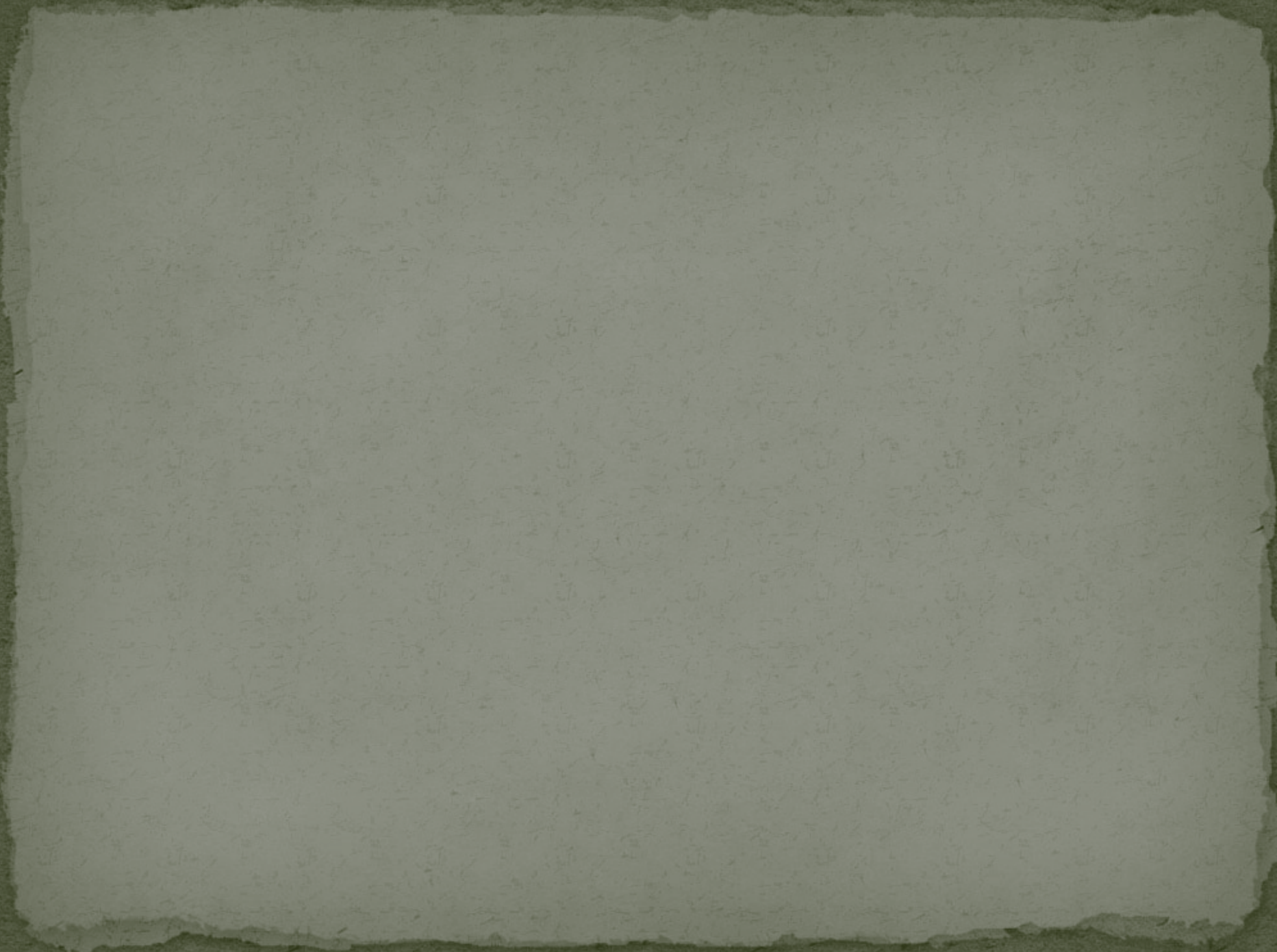
In the year 1974
Mylars on drafting boards
Linens in archive drawers
Never more to appear
Cigarette smoke filled the air
Leroy guides and pens were shared
Black neck ties, shorter hair
They were old school for sure
In 1974



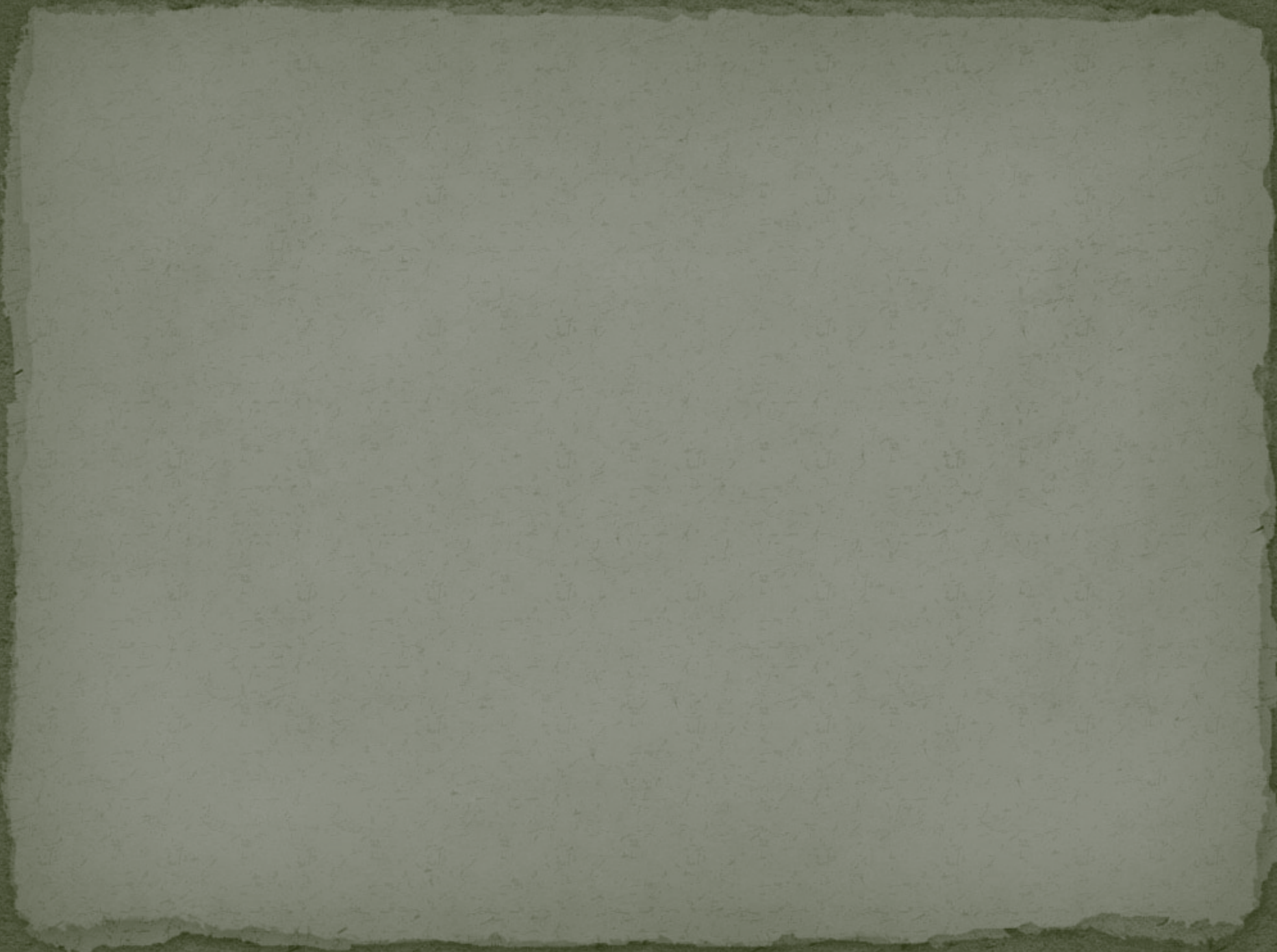
In the year 1985
We all heard battle cries
HP against TI
In programmable hand calculators
A friend of mine said wait and see
Soon there will be PC's
On desktops but that's a dream
Please don't take my lettering guide
In 1985



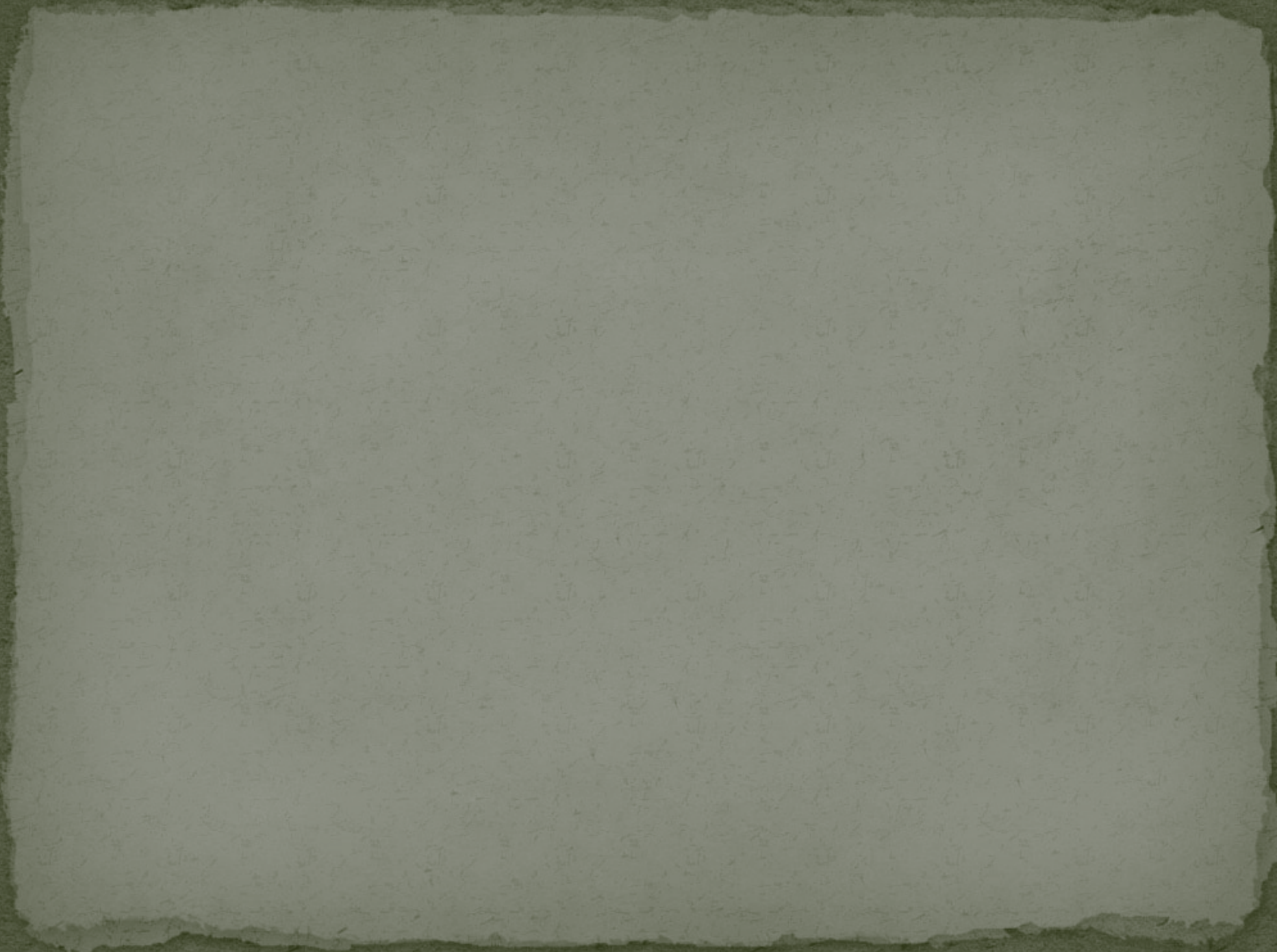
By the year 1997
God blessed the internet
Dial up was heaven sent
And machines took control
PC's quietly appeared
One for each engineer
Digitizer pads were here
And my draft...ing board got sold
Oh Whoa whoa



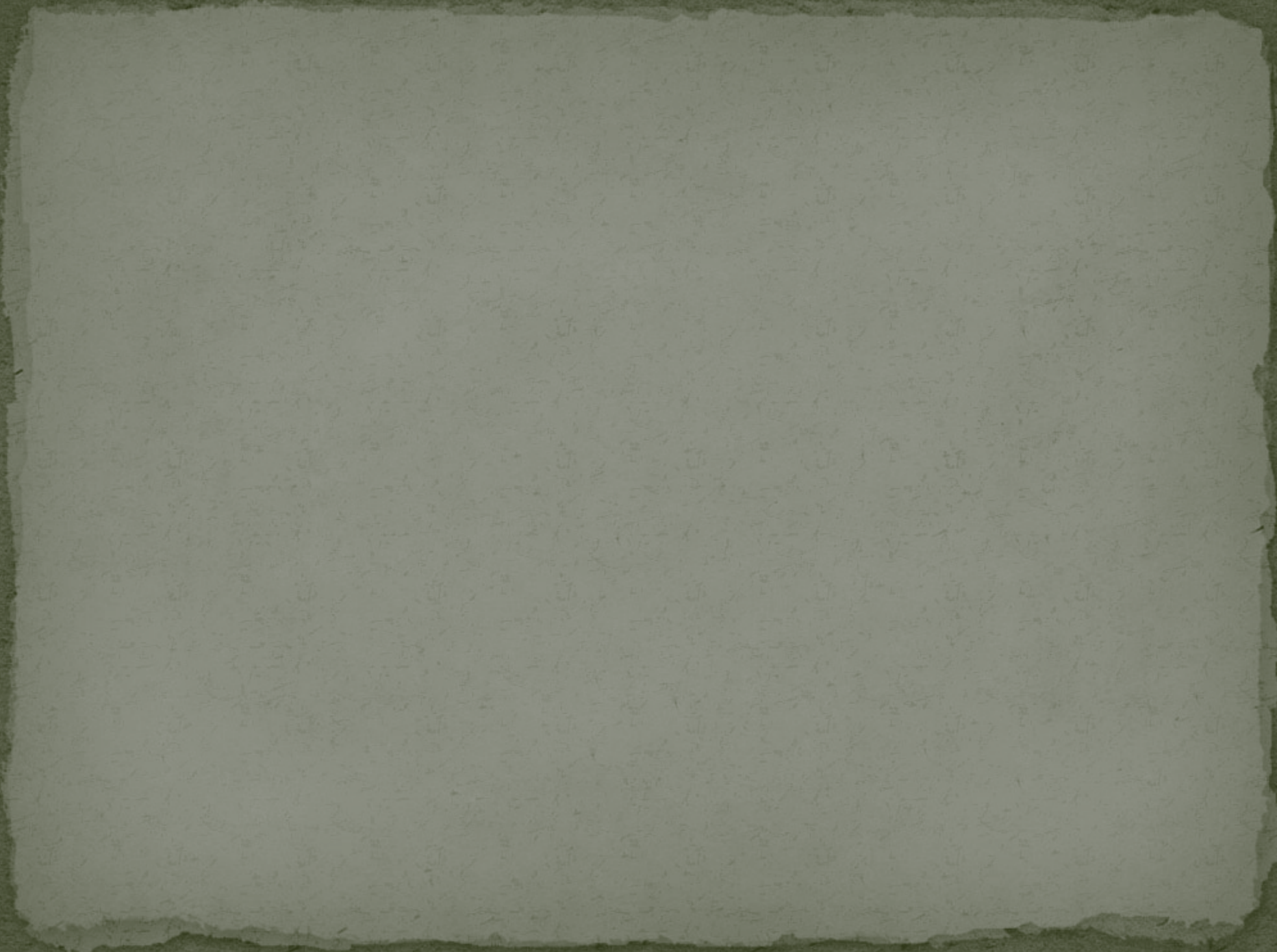
**Now 2014 has called
The Cloud rises over all
Data storage has no wall
My new server is obsolete
Simple calcs are now software
Plans transfer through the air
Electronic files we share
Click the link on your screen
It's 2014**



The world has changed for engineers
Now cyber space controls and steers
But if the past could it would say
Don't you forget about yesterday

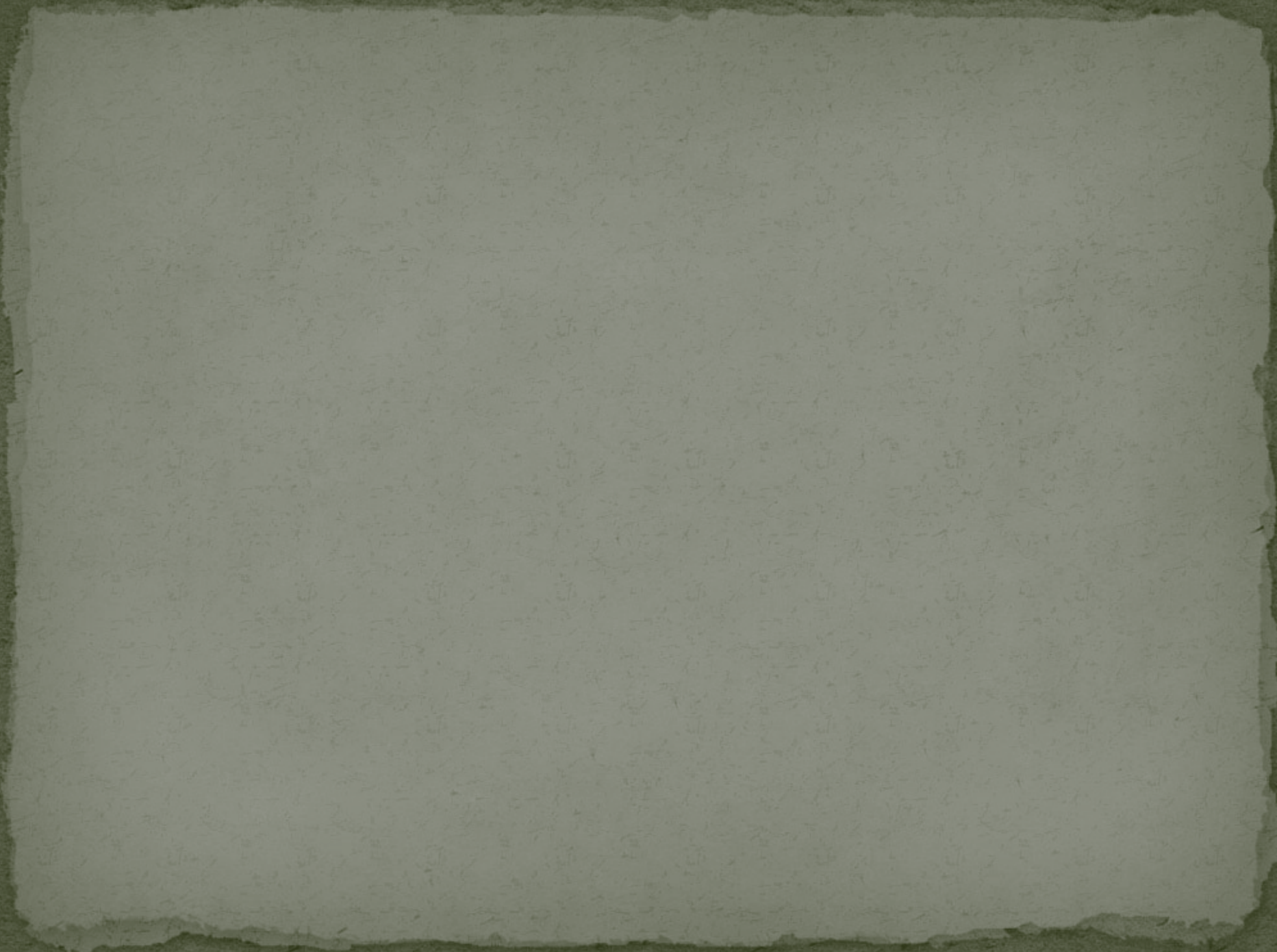


In the year 1974
Mylars on drafting boards
Linens in archive drawers
Never more to appear
Oh Whoa whoa



Stand By Your Plan

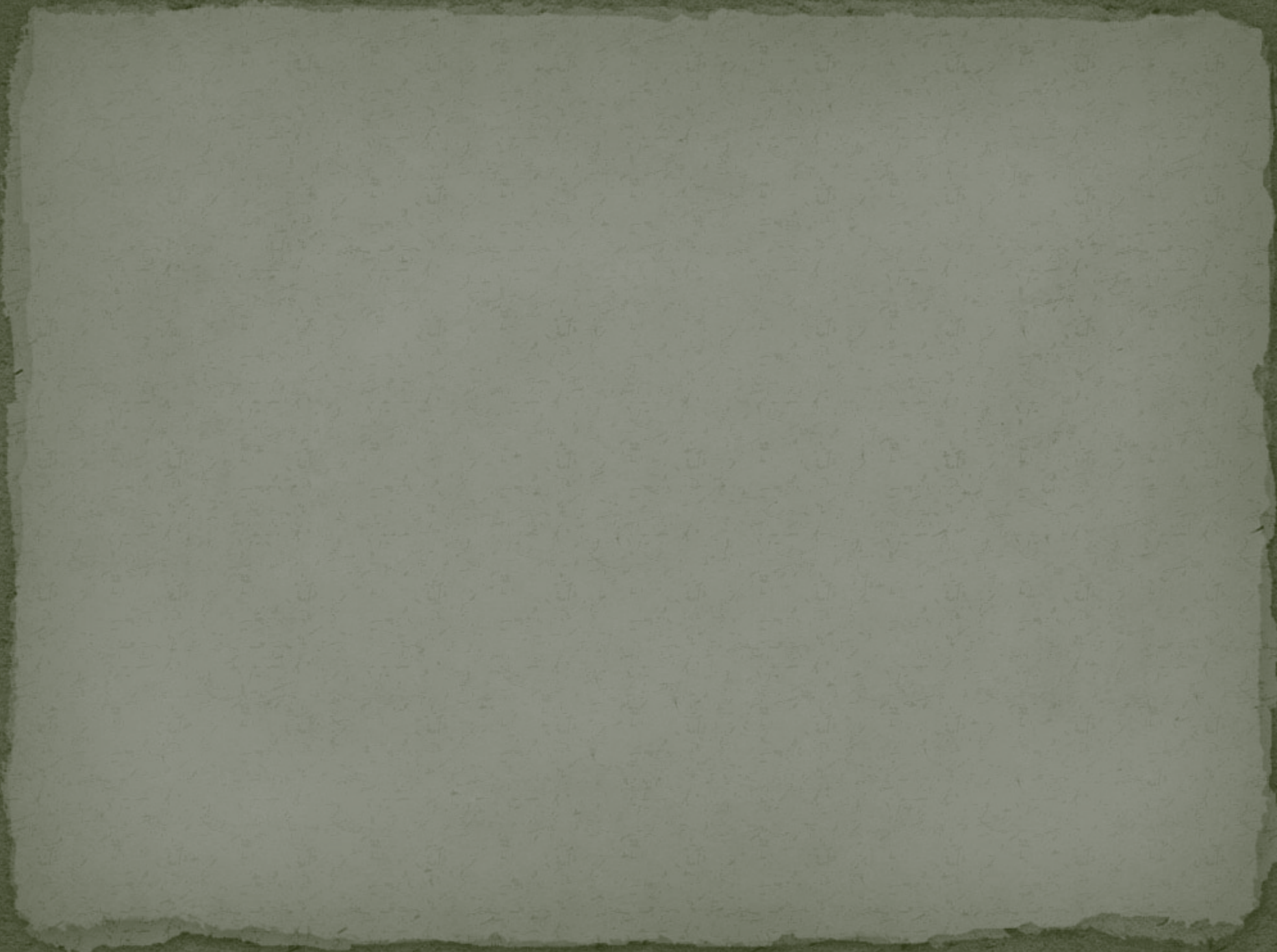
Sometimes it's hard
To be designin'
Givin' sweat and blood
To just one plan
You select your best line
And they still make their red lines
Changin' things that you don't understand



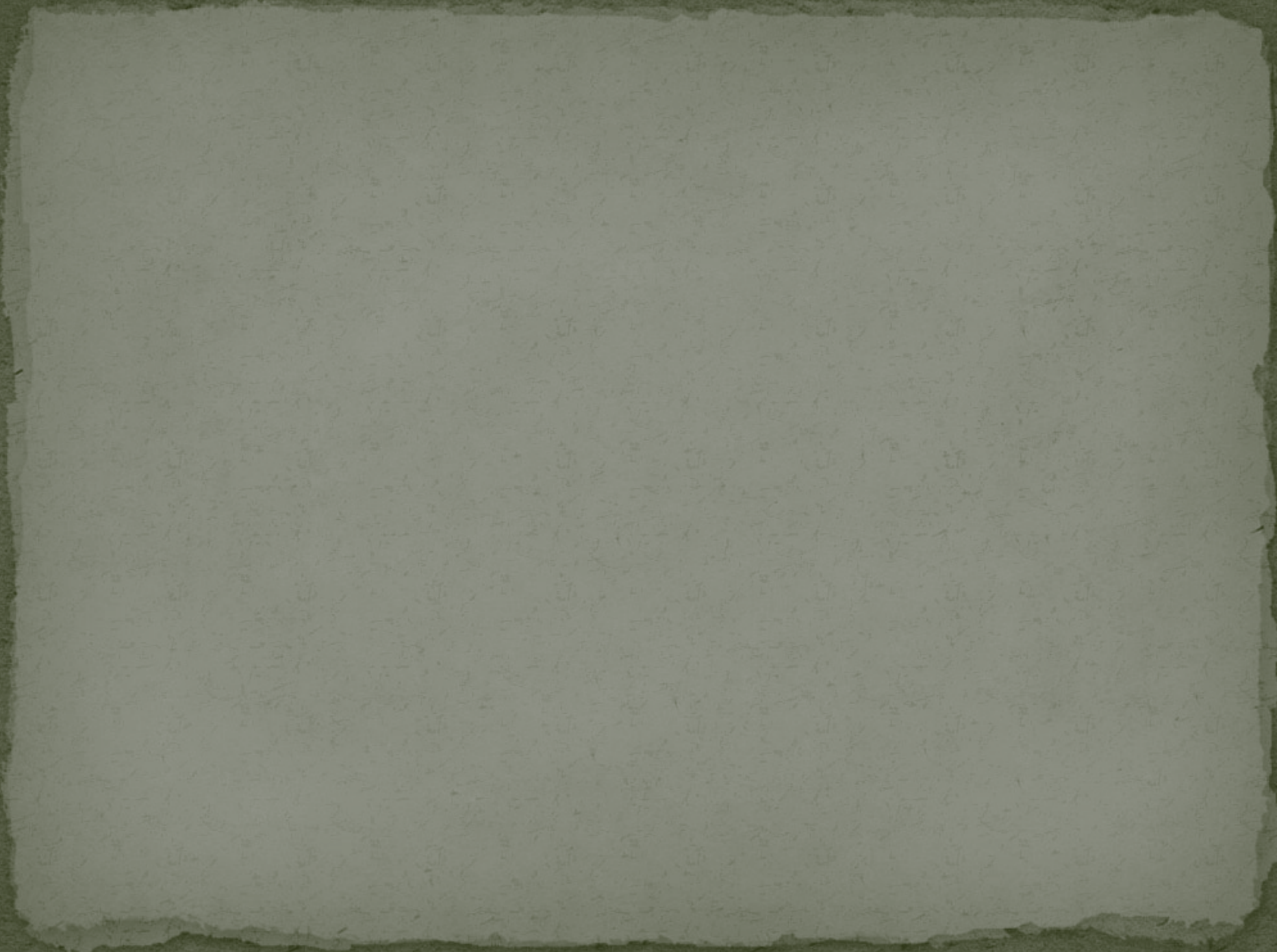
Environ-mental,
you'll ignore them
Util-i-ties

Just want more land
And just because You made it,
All the rest will say they hate it

Tell 'em hit the road
It's THE best plan

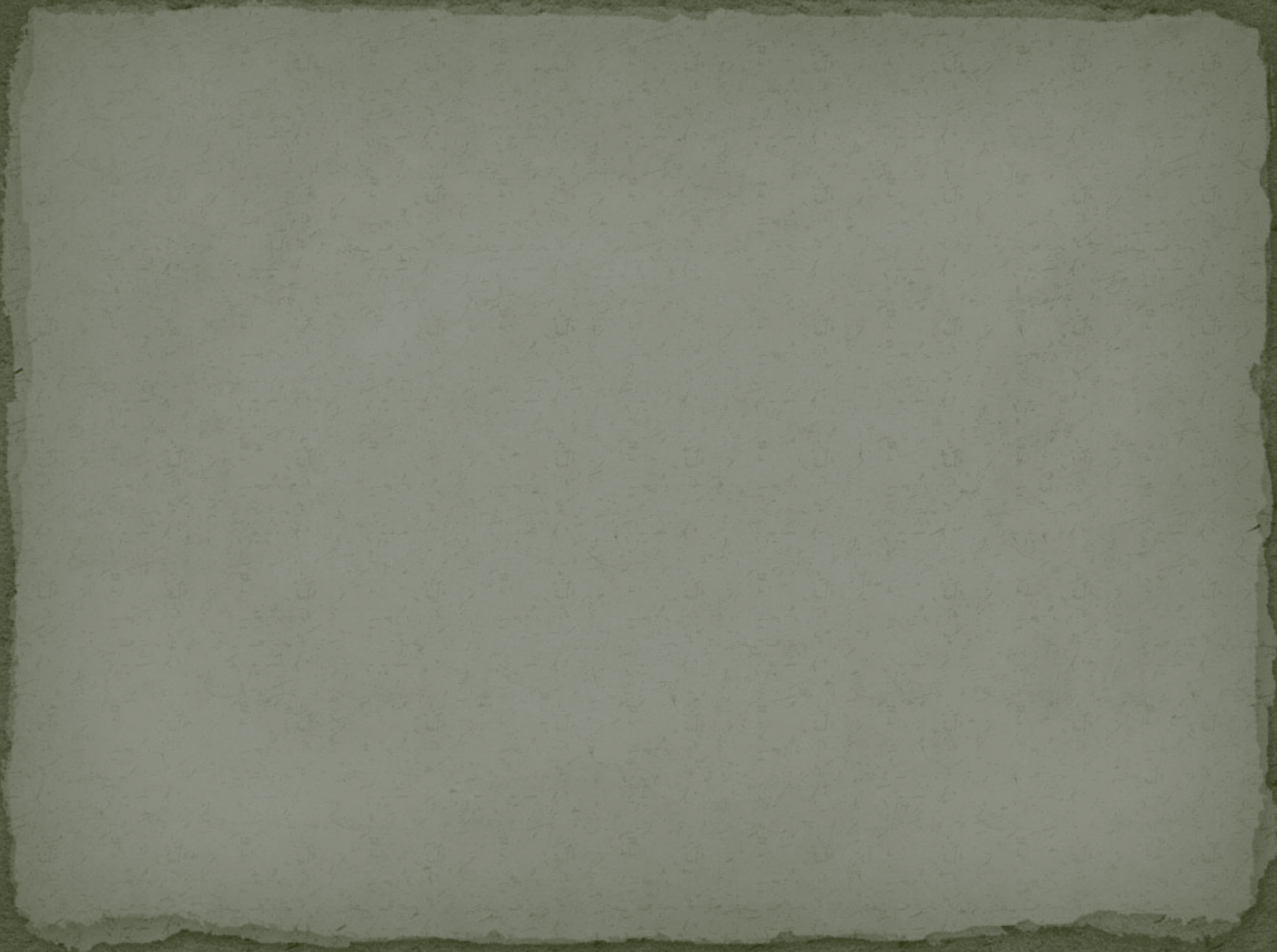


**Stand by your plan
Give them one route to cling to
Accept no other poo-poo
Your bold ideas
Can make you lonely**



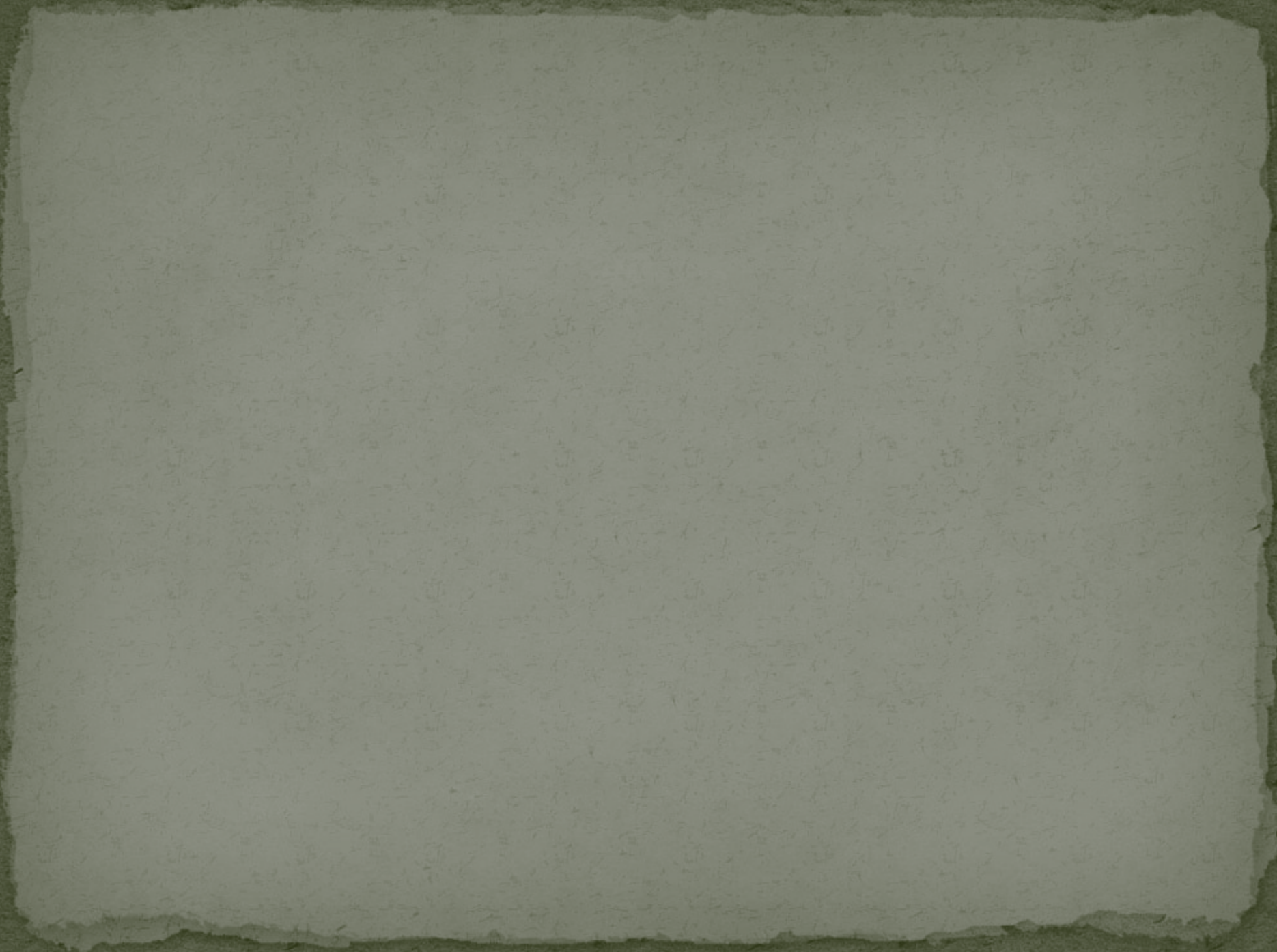
**Stand by your plan
And show the world you love it
Remind 'em
You're an Engineer and...**

Stand by your plan



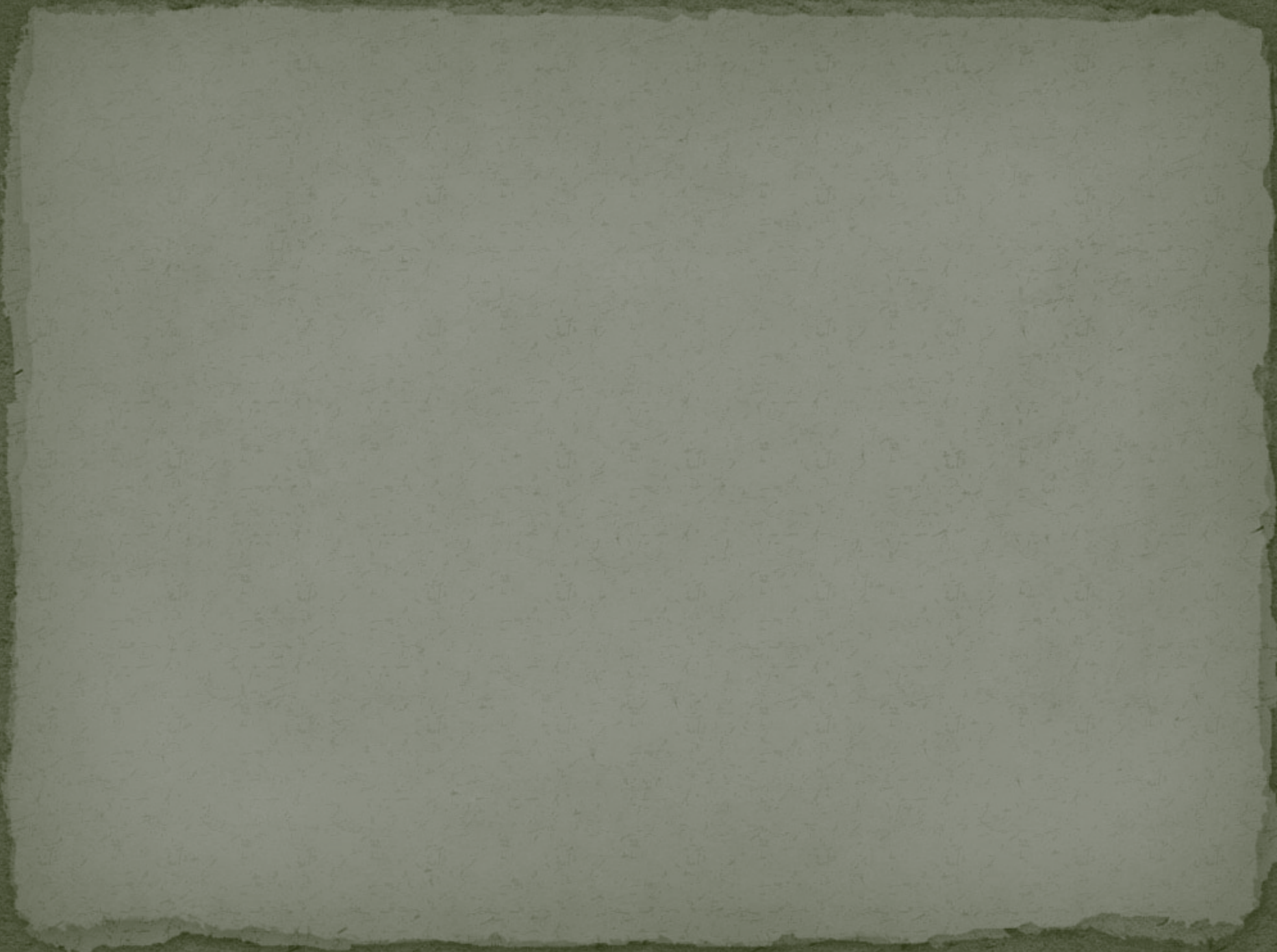
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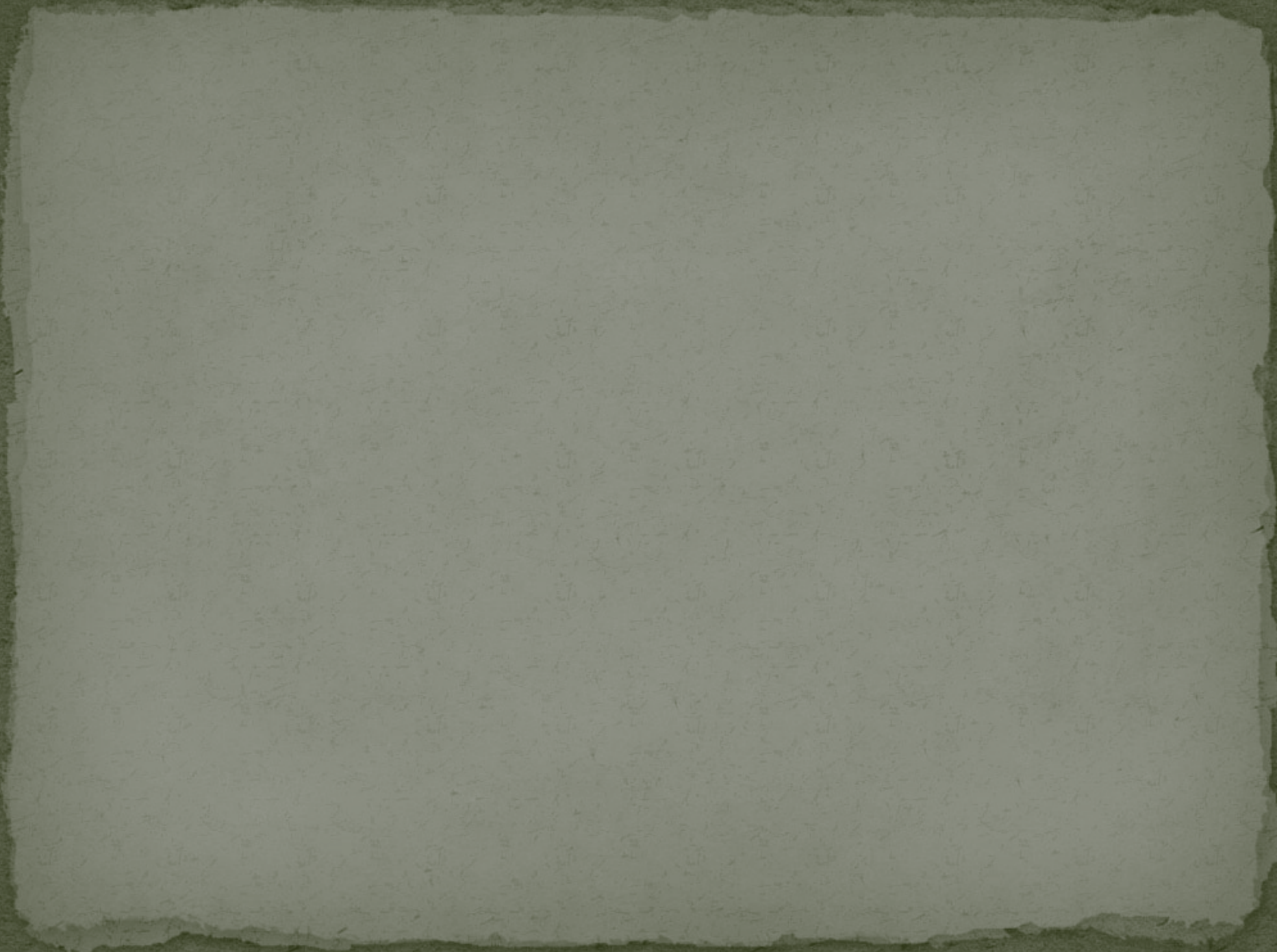


Man Who Trucks This Cargo

He'll see you on
those Hoosier shores

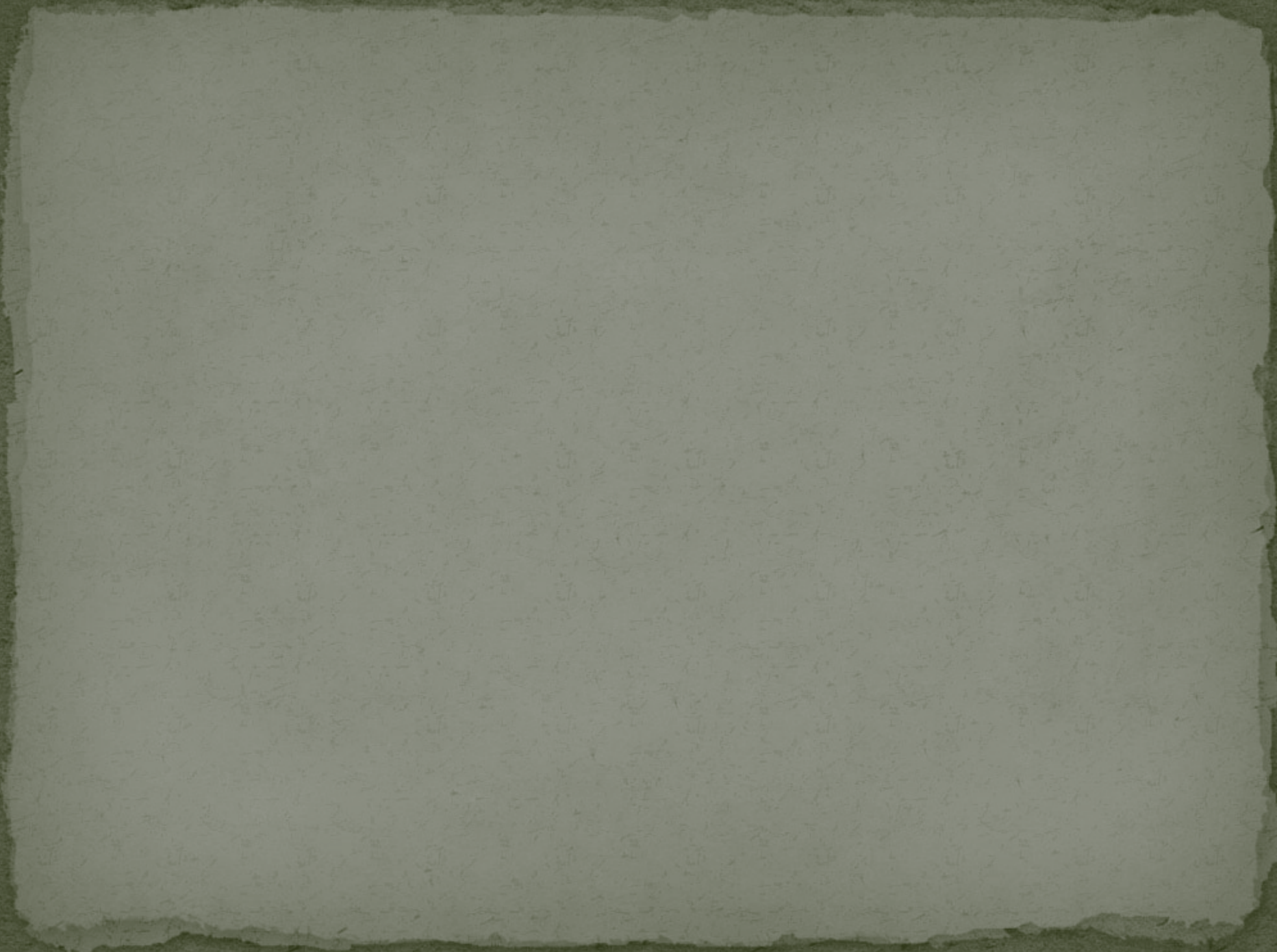


I am the man
who trucks this cargo
I've seen road trouble all my days
When - I bid farewell,
Louisville Kentucky,
The place where I
have come to dread
The place where he - has come to dread



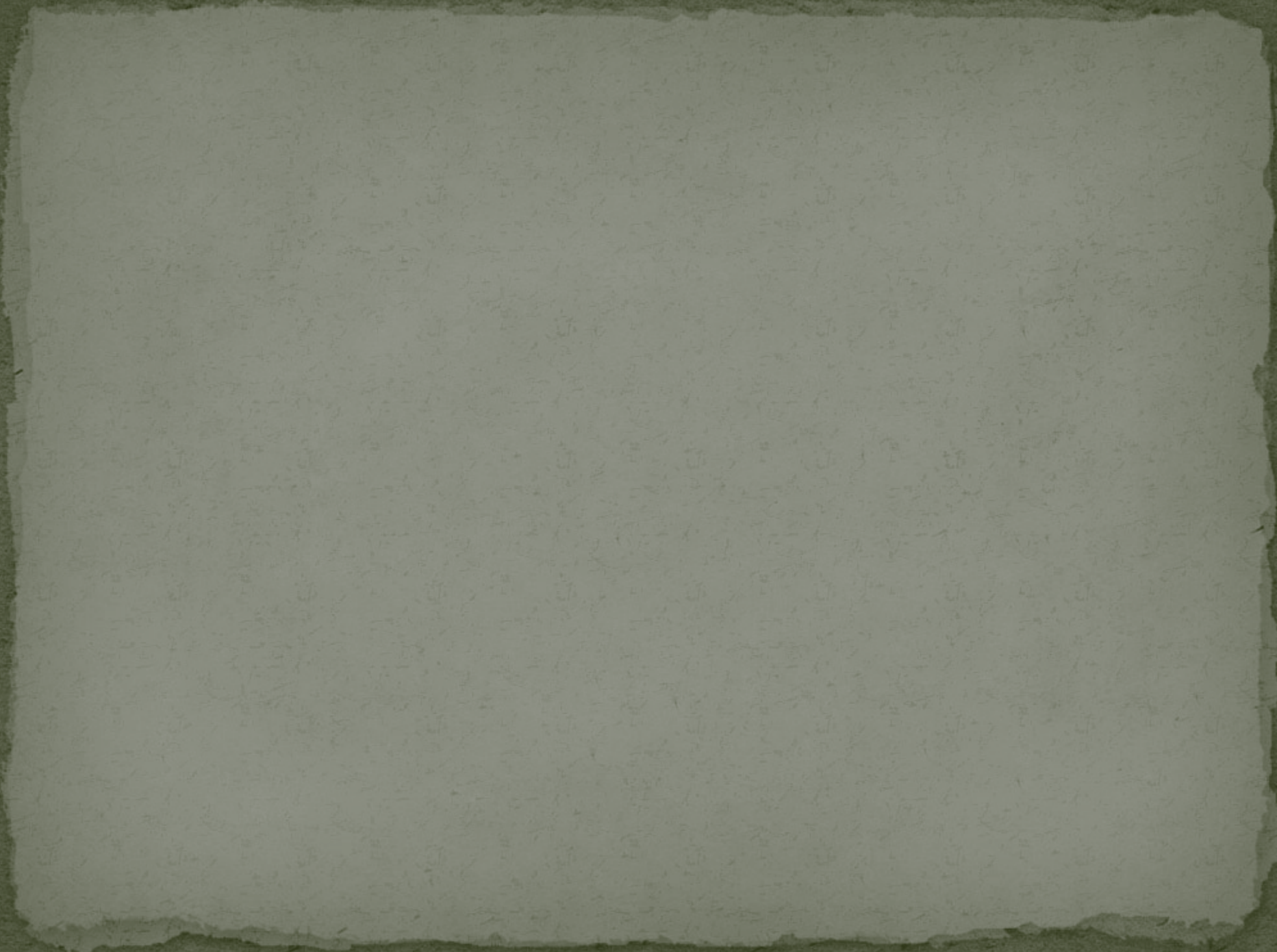
For -sixteen long years,
I've fought this traffic,
No pleasures here,
in town I've found.
For in this old city,
there ain't no bridge,
to get me cross,
out-side of town

To get him cross - outside of town



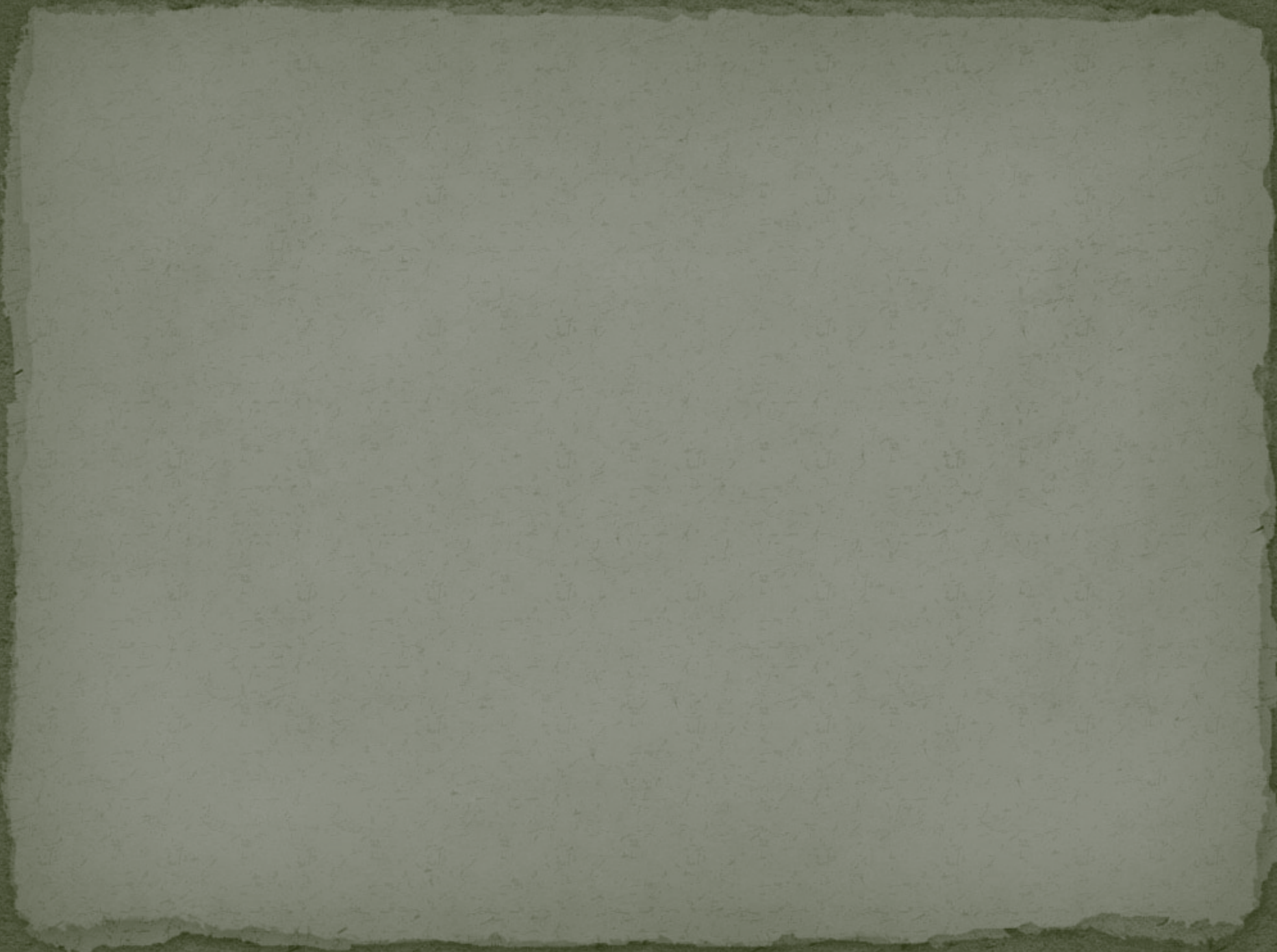
Now it's fare thee well,
to all that traffic,
I don't expect to see it again
For I'm bound to travel
those northbound highways
Perhaps I'll use
that east end bridge

Perhaps he'll use - that east end bridge



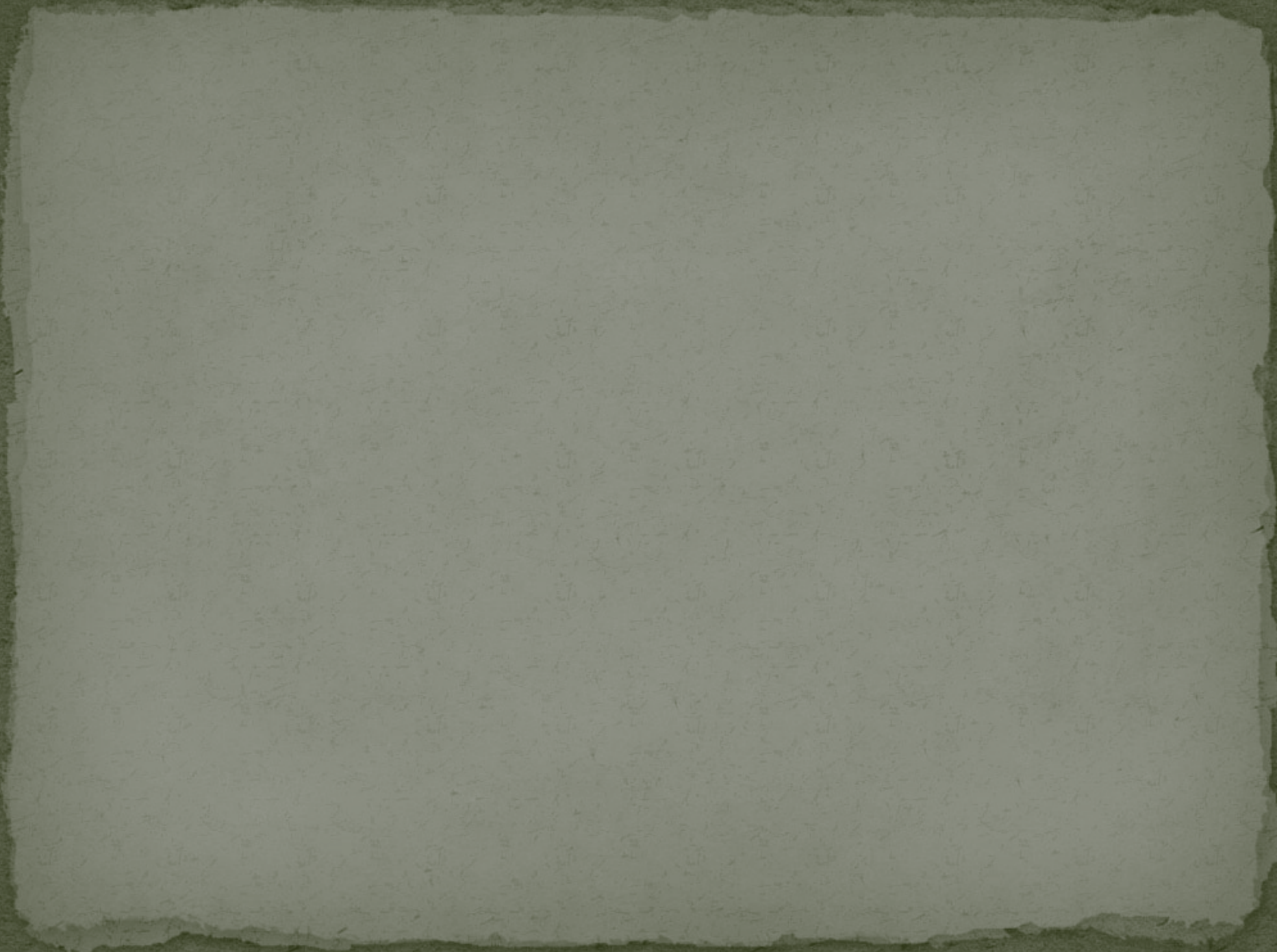
You - for now can de-tour me and my cargo,
through this old town
with all those signs
But remember you
have promised me,
More than one route,
to the sunny side

More than one route - to the sunny side



Maybe my friends don't think
You'll build those bridges,
Those Plans which took
40 years or more
But - now we can see,
the tunnel's progress,
and the two ways,
to those Hoosier shores

He'll see you on - those Hoosier shores



Our Hides

Rollin' Rollin' Rollin

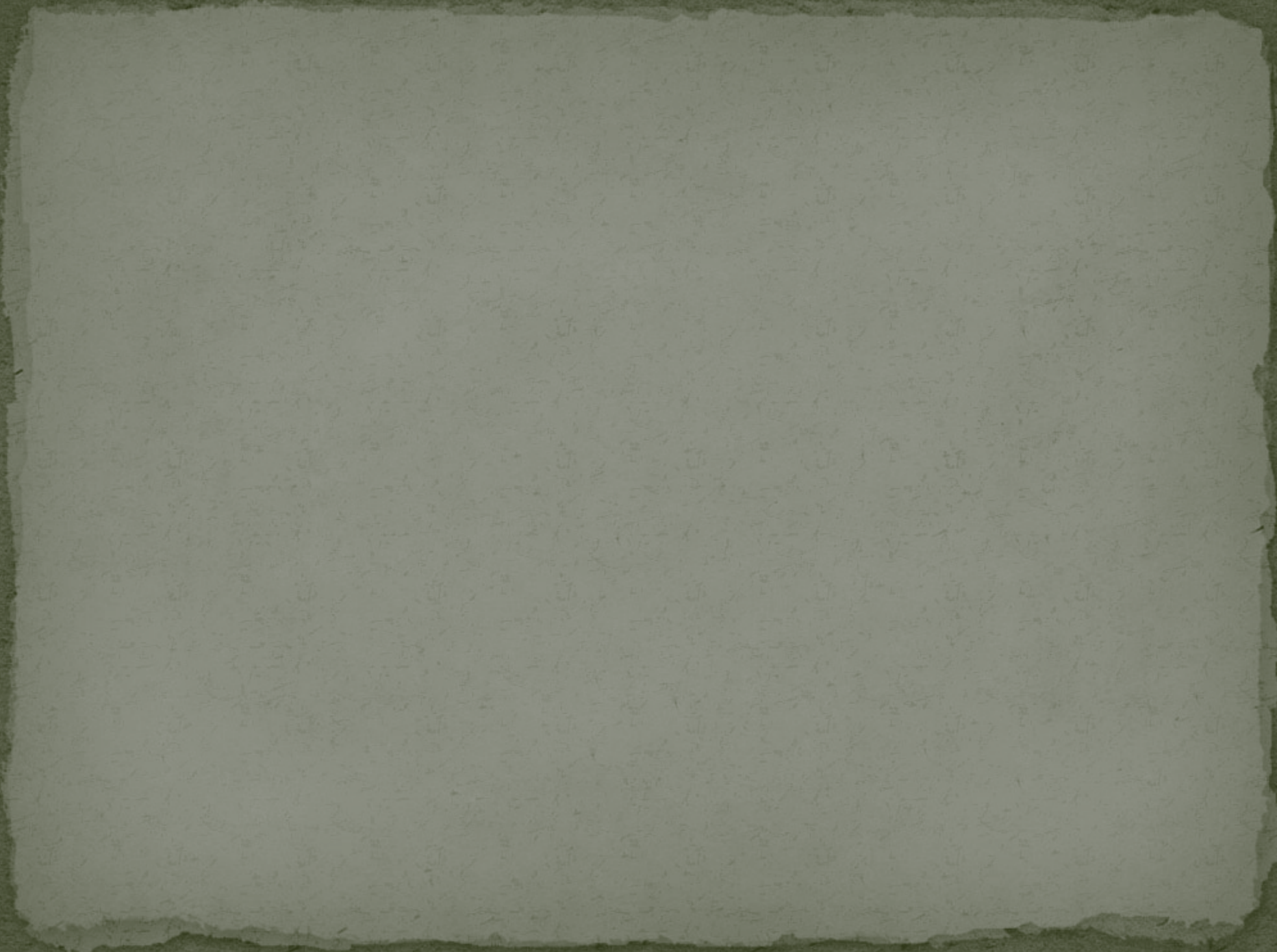
Keep them projects rollin'

Don't give up controllin' your side

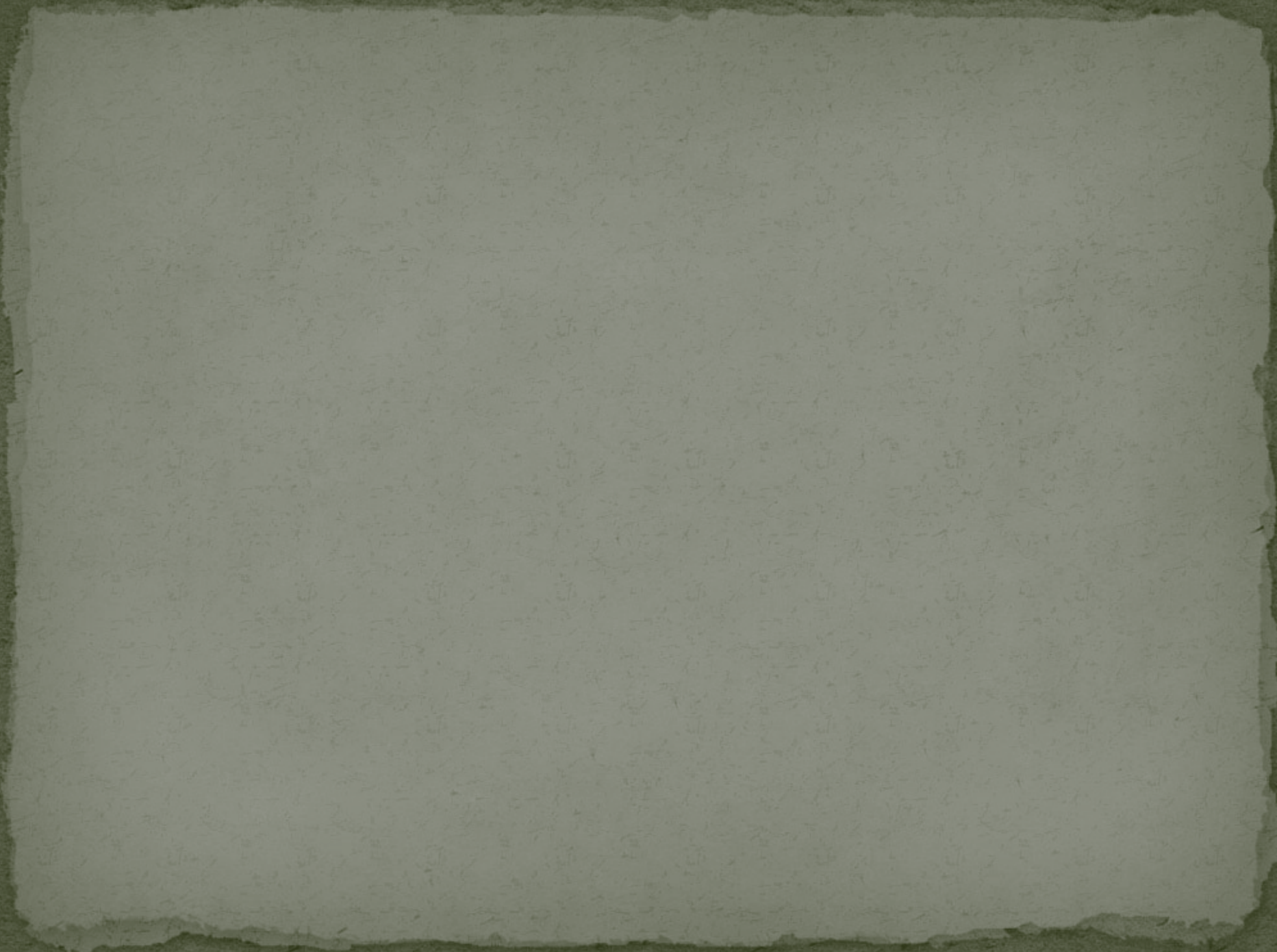
No time for groans or swettin'

We've got to make that lettin'

Soon that magic date it will arrive



No time for golf or fishin'
Road buildin' is our mission
The smoother, the better is the ride.



Get 'em planned, go design

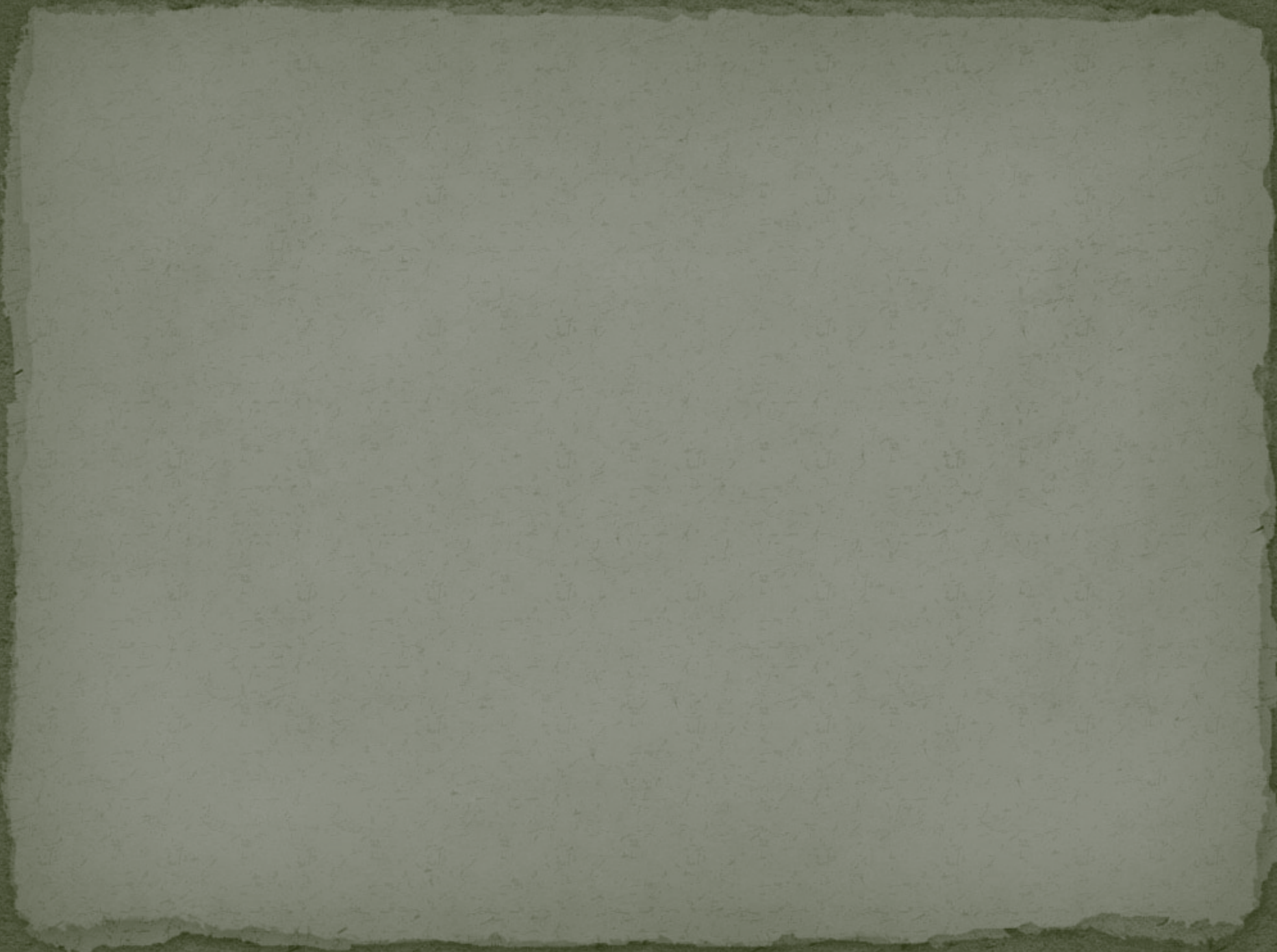
DEA never mind

Right of Way can we stay on line?

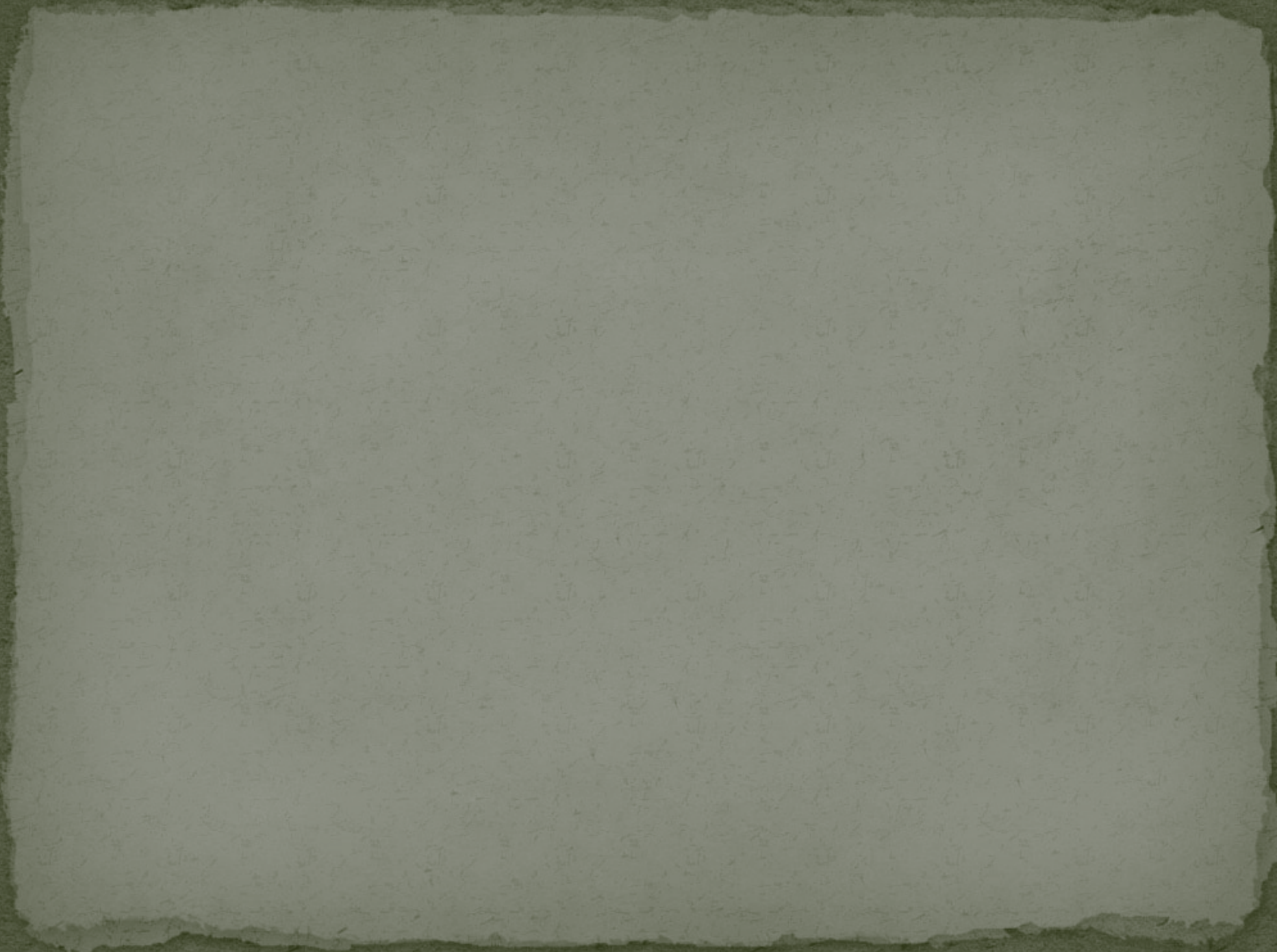
'tilities move those lines

'Cause we're 'bout outta time

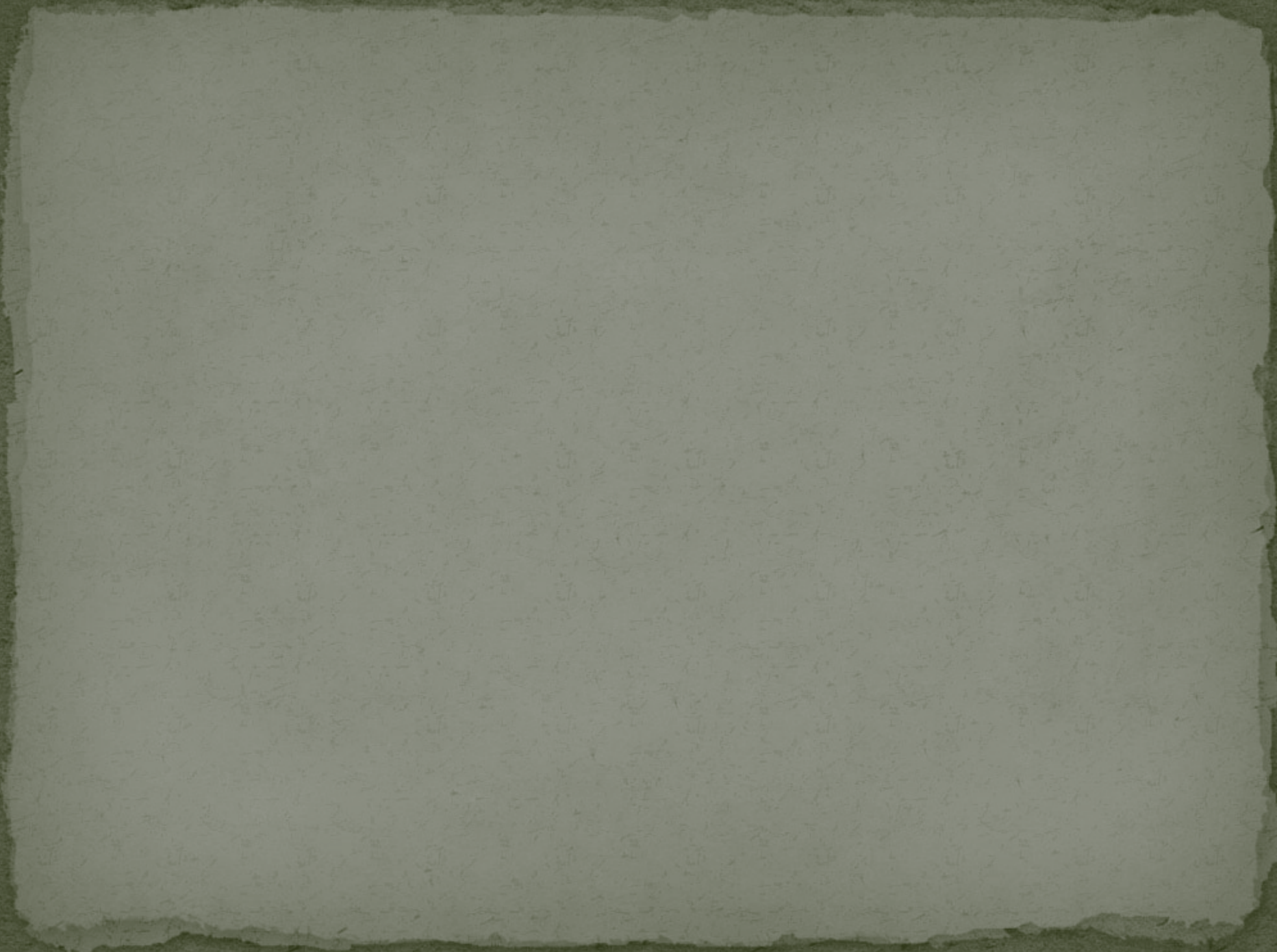
If you don't it'll be our hides



Movin' movin' movin'
Though they're disapprovin'
Keep that date from movin' this time
Don't try to understand 'em
They've met, designed and planned 'em
Soon we'll be buildin' eight lanes wide.



We're tired of calculatin'
How long we will be waitin'
To build those two new bridges from our side



Get 'em planned, go design

DEA never mind

Right of Way can we stay on line?

'tilities move those lines

'Cause we're 'bout outta time

If you don't it'll be our hides

