Workin' Man Blues

Jason Meadows

It's a big job gettin' by with nine kids and a wife
You know I've been a workin' man dang near all my life
I'll keep on working long as my two hands are fit to use
I drink my beer at a tavern and sing a little bit of these working man blues
Well, I keep my nose on the grindstone, work hard every day
Get tired on the weekend, after I draw my pay
But I go back workin', come Monday mornin', I'm right back with the crew
I drink a little beer that evening, sing a little bit of these working man blues
Sometimes I think about leavin', do a little bummin' around
Throw my bills out the window, catch me a train to another town
But I go back workin', I got to buy my kids a brand new pair of shoes
I drink my beer at a tavern and cry a little bit of these workin' man blues
Here comin', workin' man
Well, hey, hey, the working man, the working man like me
Never been on welfare and that's one place he will not be
He'd be workin' just as long as his two hands are fit to use
Might drink a little beer at a tavern sing a little bit of them workin' man blues
This song for the working man

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