Jackhammer John

Woody Guthrie

Jackhammer John was a jackhammer man,

Born with a jackhammer in his hand.

Lord, Lord And he had them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. I built your roads and buildings too,

And I'm gonna build a damn or two.

Lord, Lord, well I had them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. I was borned in Portland town,

Built every port from Alasky down;

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. Built your bridges, dug your mines,

Been in jail a thousand times.

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. Jackhammer, jackhammer, where ya been?

Been out a-chasin' them gals again;

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. Jackhammer man from a jackhammer town,

I can hammer till the sun goes down,

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. I hammered on the boulder, hammered on the butte,

Columbia River on a five-mile chute;

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. Workin' on the Bonneville, hammered all night

A-tryin' to bring the people some electric light,

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. I hammered on Bonneville, Coulee too,

Always broke when my job was through,

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. I hammered on the river from sun to sun,

Fifteen million salmon run;

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. I hammered in the rain, I hammered in the dust,

I hammered in the best and I hammered in the worst;

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues. I got a jackhammer gal just as sweet as pie,

And I'm a-gonna hammer till the day I die,

Lord, Lord, well I got them jackhammer blues.

I got them jackhammer blues.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/