

Fieldworker

Crosby & Nash

Digging in your fields, pulling up your food
No matter how I feel, don't do me no good
Treat me like a human is all I got to say
The man that I am working for won't let me get away I came across your border just to work for you
Give you all I got to give, what more can I do?
Don't give me law and order, tell me to stick around
While standing in the picket line, you try and shoot me down, down I come to your country to work on the land
Watching the seeds as they die in the sand
Fighting for your freedom with a hoe in your hand
Fieldworker, fieldworker Digging in your fields, pulling up your food
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Treat me like a human is all I got to say
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