

# Workin' Man

[newworldson](#)

I woke up this mornin', kissed my wife goodbye  
i pray to god that i'll make it home safe tonight  
it's a dangerous job but i take that risk  
i'll trade my blood and sweat just to feed my kids  
i've been working for the man since a tender age  
now a rich politician wants to lower my wage  
pour me a drink so i can understand  
these are the struggles of a working man  
i work outside in the pouring rain  
when it's cold as ice when i'm full of pain  
it don't matter what i feel inside  
as long as the job i'm working gets done on time  
the boss man says works getting slow  
pack up your tools boys and head on home  
i pour another drink and try to understand

these are the struggles of a working man  
you see i work construction  
i build things  
do you understand how important that is to the world?  
i don't know if ya'll realize what kind of pressure that puts on a man like me  
i love my wife and i raise my son, best i can, better then some  
i just found out the other day i got another little one that's on the way  
i took a new job down at the factory, ya it don't pay much but at least we can eat  
i roll up a smoke and think a new plan? (can't really hear that)

these are the struggles of a working man  
when down to the river just the other day  
got down on my knees and began to pray  
i said lord please won't you understand  
the struggles of a working man  
these are the struggles of a working man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>