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'ts 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

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