Union Song

The Nightwatchman

Here we goFor the fired auto workers who were twisted, tricked and robbed

To the peasant in Guatemala in a sweatshop got your job

And she can't feed her family on the pennies that she makes

Meanwhile the crime rate's rising up and down the Great Lake statesLike vegetables left in the field, the signatures smell rotten

On the contracts and the deeds that push the race down to the bottom

As they load the rubber bullets, as they fire another round

I'm heading into the tear gas, dig in, man, hold your groundFor Joe Hill and Caesar Chavez who fought in their own time

For our brothers and our sisters up and down that picket line
For the unnamed and unnumbered who struggle brave and long
For the union men and women standing up and standing strongThat's right, Si nos quedemos, juntos vamos a
ganar? Si

Yeah, hit 'em where it hurts and bite the hand that feeds You might get one to three or probation and a fine

But I know where I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be right on that front lineFor Joe Hill and Caesar Chavez who fought in their own time

For our brothers and our sisters up and down that picket line For the unnamed and unnumbered who struggle brave and long

For the union men and women standing up and standing strongThat's what I'm talkin' aboutNow dirty scabs will cross the line while others stand aside and look

But ain't nobody never got nothin' that didn't raise their voice and push

Like the steel worker in Ohio, the miner in West Virginia

The teacher in Chicago, janitor in Mississippi

From the sweatshops of L.A. to the fields of Mission Flats

There's a thundercloud exploding and I'm free at lastLike Joe Hill and Caesar Chavez who fought in their own time

Like the unnamed and unnumbered who struggled brave and long Like the union men and women standing up and standing strong Like the union men and unnumbered who struggled brave and long Like the union men and women standing up and standing strong

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