Modern Day Labor Anthem

Street Dogs

Some people will go for years without ever finding their place
Not us, we are the lucky ones, for we know who we truly are
Not privy to abstract thinking, reality's a trusted friend
Not giving in to idealism, we'll stay real till the endPunch the clock!I don't ascribe to things, being tougher these days than the days before
People have been getting by for years on mental toughness and the grit
Hey, we're just workers, confident and realistic, we know where we stand
Hey, we're just workers, not going crazy over events or current trends
Staying focussed on our duties, and good times till the endDon't have any axes to grind, or agendas to seek
Accepted our place in life, got comfort in being meek
Don't have any axes to grind, any words to search
A total comfort in where and who we are since our birthToday's organized worker is an endangered species
For corporate terrorism is cloaked in the guise of fiscal downsizing
Amidst a company recording huge profits
For today's worker, fair and humane treatment with adequate wages
Are now just old memories, nailed into an outdated history bookWhich doesn't help the current masses of mistreated workers
Who are unable to organize because of fear of reprisals
From profit hungry greedsters ala Gordy Gecko
How do these CEO thugs and mobsters in good conscience
Export American jobs day after day?How much is enough?
Or to these robber barons is there such a thing or a concept of enough?
How many cars do you need? How many boats?
How many houses? How many financed mistresses?How do you look in the mirror?
How can you sleep at night?
Well, just remember this, all that you self-righteously stand for
We will fight!

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