

Workin' Man

No Sports

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://damnlrics.com/>