

# Workin' Man Blues

[Merle Haggard](#)

It's a big job gettin' by with nine kids and a wife  
You know I've been a workin' man dang near all my life  
I'll keep on working long as my two hands are fit to use  
I drink my beer at a tavern and sing a little bit of these working man blues  
Well, I keep my nose on the grindstone, work hard every day  
Get tired on the weekend, after I draw my pay  
But I go back workin', come Monday mornin', I'm right back with the crew  
I drink a little beer that evening, sing a little bit of these working man blues  
Sometimes I think about leavin', do a little bummin' around  
Throw my bills out the window, catch me a train to another town  
But I go back workin', I got to buy my kids a brand new pair of shoes  
I drink my beer at a tavern and cry a little bit of these workin' man blues  
Here comin', workin' man  
Well, hey, hey, the working man, the working man like me  
Never been on welfare and that's one place he will not be  
He'd be workin' just as long as his two hands are fit to use  
Might drink a little beer at a tavern sing a little bit of them workin' man blues  
This song for the working man

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