

# National Working Woman's Holiday

[Sammy Kershaw](#)

They oughta' run your picture in a magazine  
'Cause you're the hardest working woman I've ever seen  
If we weren't sinkin' in a river of debt  
I'd say, "Quit that job and let 'em do it their self"  
I know we're depending on every dime  
But I'm tired of you working that overtime  
I'm gonna tell somebody  
There ought to be a law against a working that way  
Tell 'em you're taking off this Friday  
For the National Working Woman's Holiday  
Honey I can tell you're feeling the strain  
You deserve a break from that ball and chain  
If the union won't say it, then it's up to me  
They're just taking advantage of your loyalty  
Everybody likes a little time and a half  
But we both know you're worth more than that

I'm gonna tell somebody  
There ought to be a law against a working that way  
Tell 'em you're taking off this Friday  
For the National Working Woman's Holiday  
I'll call in sick and I'll be telling the truth  
'Cause I'm sick and tired of how they're treating you  
I'm gonna tell somebody  
There ought to be a law against a working that way  
Tell 'em you're taking off this Friday  
For the National Working Woman's Holiday  
I'm gonna tell somebody  
There ought to be a law against a working that way  
Tell 'em you're taking off this Friday  
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