Workin' Man (Nowhere to Go)

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Sittin alone in the dark
Wastin my time in a park
Cause Ive got nowhere to goHad me a job 'til the market fell out
Tried hard to borrow
But there was no help
Now, Ive got nowhere to goI need a job
For these two hands
Im a workin man
With nowhere to goOne last look at my land
Auctioneer with his gavel in hand
And he says, its got to goWorked this piece all my life
It broke my heart
And it took my wife
Now, Ive got nothing to showI need a job
For these two hands
Im a workin man
With nowhere to goWandered aimless in the city
With my dirt workin boots
And my old straw hat in handSinging a song by Woody Guthrie
This land is your land, it aint my land
Im a workin man
With nowhere to goI was born to the sunrise
Breaking back all day
Now, Ive got something to sayI am broke but not broken
And I am not alone
'Cause theres a lot of folks
With nowhere to goAre they ever gonna understand?
You cant leave a workin man
With nowhere to goAre they ever gonna understand?
You cant leave a workin man
Nowhere to goNowhere to go
Nowhere to go
Nowhere to go
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Jimmie FaddenPublished by
JIM BOY MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/