

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
For the National Working Woman's Holiday

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