

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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