

Fieldworker (Live San Francisco)

Crosby & Nash

Digging in your fields
Pulling up your food
No matter how I feel, don't do me no good
"Treat me like a human," is all I got to say
The man that I am working for won't let me get away
I came across your border just to work for you
I give you all I've got to give
What more can I do? Don't give me law and order
Tell me to stick around
While standing in the picket line
you try and shoot me down down
I came to your country to work on the land
Watching the seeds as they die in the sand
Fighting for your freedom with a hoe in your hand Fieldworker, fieldworker
Digging in your fields
Pulling up your food
No matter how I feel, don't do me no good.
"Treat me like a human," is all I got to say
The man that I am working for won't let me get away

Songwriters

Nash Graham William Published by

NASH NOTES Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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