

# Work Song

## Baby Face Willette

Breaking rocks out here on the chain gang  
Breaking rocks and serving my time  
Breaking rocks out here on the chain gang  
Because they done convicted me of crime Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
Well, reckon that ought to get it  
Been working and working  
But I still got so terribly far to go I committed crime Lord I needed  
Crime of being hungry and poor  
I left the grocery store man breathing  
When they caught me robbing his store Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
Well, reckon that ought to get it  
Been working and working  
But I still got so terribly far to go I heard the judge say five years  
On chain-gang you gonna go  
I heard the judge say five years labor  
I heard my old man scream Lordy, no! Hold it right there while I hit it  
Well, reckon that ought to get it  
Been working and working  
But I still got so terribly far to go Gonna see my sweet honey bee  
Gonna break this chain off to run  
I'm gonna lay down somewhere shady  
Lord, I sure am hot in the sun Hold it right there while I hit it  
Well, reckon that ought to get it  
Been workin' and workin'  
Been workin' and slavin'  
An' workin' and workin'  
But I still got so terribly far to go

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