

Working Man Blues

Merle Haggard

It's a big job just gettin' by with nine kids and a wife
But I've been workin' man, dang near all my life but I'll keep workin'
Long as my two hands are fit to use
I'll drink my beer in a tavern
Sing a little bit of these working man blues I keep my nose on the grindstone, I work hard every day
I might get a little tired on the weekend, after I draw my pay
Then I'll go back workin', come Monday morning I'm right back with the crew
I'll drink a little beer that evening
Sing a little bit of these working man blues Sometimes I think about leaving, do a little bummin' around
I want to throw my bills out the window catch a train to another town
I'll go back working, I gotta buy my kids a brand new pair of shoes
I drink a little beer in a tavern
Cry a little bit of these working man blues, here comes that workin' man Well, hey, hey, the working man, the
working man like me
I ain't never been on welfare, 'n that's one place I won't be
I'll be working long as my two hands are fit to use
I'll drink my little beer in a tavern
Sing a little bit of these working man blues, this song for the workin' man

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