I'm here trying to make a living
I ain't living just to die
Never getting back what I'm giving
Can someone somewhere help me justify
Why these strong hands are on the unemployed line
Now there's nothing left
But what's on my mind

Who's gonna work for the working man
Hurt for the working man
Get your hands in the dirt
Who's gonna work off the curse
Brother, I'll be damned
If I don't raise a hand
Whose gonna work work work
For the working man

Empty pockets full of worry
Had to get two jobs and
It was hard enough just getting by
With the grace of god I'll get us through
I only know what I know how to do
I'm the only one who's got to look my family in the eye
Day after day, night after night

Who's gonna work for the working man
Hurt for the working man
Get your hands in the dirt
Who's gonna work off the curse
Brother, I'll be damned
If I don't raise a hand
Whose gonna work work work
For the working man

I lost my pension
They took my I'd
These were my friends
These were my dreams
These were my hopes
These are my streets
Can you hear me?

Who's gonna work for the working man Hurt for the working man Get your hands in the dirt Who's gonna work off the curse Brother, I'll be damned If I don't raise a hand Whose gonna work work work work For the working man

These were my friends
These were my dreams
These were my hopes
These were my streets