Walkin' boss
Walkin' boss
Yes you're the boss
But I don't belong to you.

I belong
Yes, I belong
And I can get along
With that steel drivin' crew

When I asked that boss man
For a job
I said I wanna job
He said "Son, what can you do?"

I can line track
I can line up track
And I can pull a jack
I can pick and shovel too.

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Walkin' boss
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But I don't belong to you.

I belong
Yes, I belong
And I can get along
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When I asked that boss man
For a job
I said I wanna job
He said "Son, what can you do?"

I work one day
One hard day
And draw no pay
And just lay around the shanty too

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