

## Got A Backbeat

American Steel

My lady left me, my boss gives me no break  
What I take home alone the landlord come and take  
Take away the pain, take away the tears  
And we've had a past too long to stretch out so few years

These years have not been kind to you  
These years have not been kind to me  
Why do I work to buy me time to pick up the pieces?

Working woman, I've been led astray  
I'm never gonna leave again  
Our hearts are one, our heads are two  
Your strong arms for me, my strong arms for you

These years have not been kind to you  
These years have not been kind to me  
Why do I work  
She works for me  
To pick up the pieces