In the unemployment line in the unemployment line

I see a butcher and a baker a faker and a quaker and an old gir l friend of mine

There's white collars blue collars and no collars too talking b out the bad new times

And we all get together every Wednesday afternoon in the unempl oyment line

I raised my eyes and prayed to the Lord please save this world of mine

Then I turned around and I saw God standin' in the unemployment line

In the unemployment line in the unemployment line

Hey I'll see all of you in a week or two in the unemployment li ne