He slips on his warn out jeans She buttons up his shirt A sleepy smile and a goodbye kiss And he's up and off to work

He puts in a forty hour week
But she's on his mind full-time
And he'll give it everything he's got
And he's all her's at five

'Cause he's a workin' man
He don't mind workin' overtime
For the trust and the touch of a woman
Come rain or shine

He's got workin' hands
Puts his heart in everything he does
'Cause he's a workin' man
Workin' on a thing called love

Things get fun when he gets home
She kinda likes it when he's around
She's got a honey-do list with a lipstick kiss
Says, "Meet me when the sun goes down"

Yeah, he's a workin' man
He don't mind workin' overtime
For the trust and the touch of a woman
Come rain or shine

He's got workin' hands
Puts his heart in everything he does
'Cause he's a workin' man
Workin' on a thing called love

She could've had anyone she wanted But she's never wanted more Than a man who's willin' to die For the woman he's living for

Yeah, he's a workin' man
He don't mind workin' overtime
For the trust and the touch of a woman
Come rain or shine

He's got workin' hands
Puts his heart in everything he does
'Cause he's a workin' man
Workin' on a thing called love
Workin' on a thing called love
Workin' on a thing called love