You can put me on a rig
You can put me on a freight dock
Put a hammer in my hand
I'll give it all I've got
It's just what I do
It ain't hard to understand
You can change the tools
But you can't change the working man

You can sew an old patch on
With a company and a name
It may read a little different
Inside, I'm still the same
It's just what I do
It ain't hard to understand
You can change the tools
But you can't change the working man

Whatever it takes, it just does
Living on a dream in a cloud of dust
Riding out is just what I do
Wish I could stay to tell the truth
It may seem cold, but when I get old
You'll know I made a stand
You can change the tools
But you can't change the working man

Whatever it takes, it just does
Living on a dream in a cloud of dust
Riding out is just what I do
I wish I could stay to tell the truth
It may seem cold, but when I get old
You'll know I made a stand
You can change the tools
But you can't change the working man
Oh, you can change the tools
But you can't change the working man

You can put me on a rig
You can put me on a freight dock
Put a hammer in my hand
I'll give it all I've got