

# Work Song

Dion

Every mornin' finds me moanin'  
Life's a losing gamble to me  
Cause of all the trouble I see  
Everybody knows I'm moanin'  
Every evenin' finds me moanin'  
I'm alone and I'm crying the blues  
I'm so tired of paying my dues  
Everybody knows I'm moanin'

Breaking out here rocks on the chain gang  
Breaking rocks and serving my time  
Breaking rocks out here on the chain gang  
Lord I've been convicted me of crime  
Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
I reckon that ought to get it  
Been working, lord, been working here  
I got a long way to go

I committed crime lord I needed  
Crime of being hungry and poor  
I left the grocery store man bleeding  
Lordy caught me robbing his store  
Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
I reckon that ought to get it  
Been working here, lord, been working here  
I got a long way to go

I heard the judge say five years labor  
On chain-gang you gonna go  
I heard the judge say five years labor  
I heard my woman scream "lordy, no!"  
Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
I reckon that ought to get it  
Been working here, working, oh lord  
I got so terribly far to go

I gotta go make or break 'cause I'm grievin'  
Gotta break my chains off to run  
And if the boss man stops me from leavin'  
I tell you, lord I'm gonna get him one  
Hold him steady right there while I hit him  
I reckon that ought to get it  
Been working lord, been working, oh lord  
I got a long way to go

Lord, I'm moanin', I'm moanin', oh lord, oh lord...