

# Working Everyday

Don Carlos

Working every day into the burning sun

And yet I just can't get no pay at all, no no

Working so hard, with no food to eat

No-no clothes to cover my skin, no no

They say we're free from captivity

But we are still in slavery

They removed the chains but they use us with brains

Tell me why it's got to be this way?

Working every day into the burning sun, yes

And yet I just can't get no pay at all, no no

Working so hard, with no food to eat, no

No-no clothes to cover my skin, no no

Oh no, no-no-no-no, no-no, no-no-no-no, oh no

They say we're free from captivity

But we are still in slavery, yes

They removed the chains but they use us with brains

Tell me why it got to be this way?

Working every day into the burning sun, yes

And yet I just can't get no pay at all, no no

Working so hard, with no food to eat, no

No-no clothes to cover my skin, oh yes, oh yeah

Woo-woo-woo yeah, whoo-oi, oh yeah

Working every day yeah, oh yeah, oh-whoa

In the burning sun, Lord, oh-oh, oh yes

I'm working just like a slave and we can't get no pay

Only the bosses, whoa-oh, get their pay

Oh yes, oh-oh, oh yeah, oh-no

Oh yeah, oh yeah.