

Working Man

Glenn Frey

I get up on Monday, and I work all day
I go till Friday when I get my pay
I'm a long, long way from the Promised Land
Oh, I'm just a working man

It ain't so bad in this factory town
I drink with my buddies when the sun goes down
So many people might not understand
No, no, I'm just a working man

I'm a working man (that's what I do)
I'm a working man (just like you)
I'm a working man (you know who I am)
I sweat for my money, and I work with my hands

Working man (all right)
Working man (hey, yeah)
Working man, I'm just a working man
Just like you, I'm just a working man
I'm just a working man (hear me, people)
I'm just a working man

Only one way to beat the small town blues
Take off your boots, put on your rock n' roll shoes
Come over here, baby, 'cause I've got something to say
We're gonna rock our troubles away, yeah, yeah, yeah
Working man, oh I'm a working man,
Working man, oh I'm a working man,
You've got to understand, I'm just a working man