

Workin' Man

Randy Houser

Workin' man begs for his own sweet time
Busting them knuckles for a dollar and a dime
Spending his life on the factory line
Workin' man

Morning coffee in his steel toe boots
Drink it up, lace em up, light that fuse
Ain't stacking nothing but some IOU's
Workin' man

Can't be late, can't catch a break
BC Powder cause everything aches
Cold six pack, end of the day
Workin' man

Singing whoa
Whatcha gonna do
Woman needs loving and the kids need shoes
Ain't nothing left when he pays them dues
Workin' man

Whoa, where ya gonna turn
Daddy said, 'Son, better listen, better learn
Ain't nobody shelling out no concern for the workin' man'

Yeah, I've seen it first-hand, buddy, just like you
That's why I'm out here singing these blue-collar blues
For the workin' man

Yeah, the workin' man remembers what he learned in the Bible
Devil's gonna play when ya hands go idle
Always looking for a shot at the title of the workin' man

Yeah, all that stuff, when it hits the fan
Rolls downhill and lands on the workin' man

Whoa
Whatcha gonna do
Woman needs loving and the kids need shoes
Ain't nothing left when he pays them dues
Workin' man

Singing whoa, where ya gonna turn
Daddy said, 'Son, better listen, better learn
Ain't nobody shelling out no concern for the workin' man'

Yeah, I've seen it first-hand, buddy, just like you
That's why I'm out here singing these blue-collar blues
For the workin' man

Whoa, where ya gonna run
Born here, die here, get the job done
It's a life passed down like an ole shot gun
Workin' man

Singing whoa
Whatcha gonna do

Woman needs loving and the kids need shoes
Ain't nothing left when he pays them dues
Workin' man

Singing whoa, where ya gonna turn
Daddy said, 'Son, better listen, better learn
Ain't nobody shelling out no concern for the workin' man'

Whoa, where ya gonna turn
Whoa, better listen, better learn
Whoa, ain't no concern for the workin' man