


Working Man Blues

Merle Haggard '68

It's a big job just gettin' by with nine kids and a wife
But - I've - been - a workin' man,
dang near all my life -- but I'll keep workin'

 Long - as - my - two hands are fit to use
I'll drink my beer in a tavern
Sing a little bit of these working man blues

I keep my nose on the grindstone, I work hard every day
I might get a little tired on the weekend, after I draw my pay
Then I'll go back workin',
come Monday morning I'm right back with the crew
I'll drink a little beer that evening
Sing a little bit of these working man blues

Sometimes I think about leaving, do a little bummin' around
I want to throw my bills out the window,
catch a train to another town
I'll go back working, gotta buy my kids a brand new pair of shoes
I drink a little beer in a tavern
Cry a little bit of these working man blues, *here comes that w..m..*

< **Lead** >

Well, hey, - hey, - the working man, the working man like me
I ain't never been on welfare, 'n that's one place I won't be

< **Vb** >