Work for the Working Man

I'm here trying to make a living I ain't living just to die Never getting back what I'm giving Can someone somewhere help me justify Why these strong hands are on the unemployed line Now there's nothing left But what's on my mind

Who's gonna work for the working man Hurt for the working man Get your hands in the dirt Who's gonna work off the curse Brother, I'll be damned If I don't raise a hand Whose gonna work work work work For the working man

Empty pockets full of worry Had to get two jobs and It was hard enough just getting by With the grace of god I'll get us through I only know what I know how to do I'm the only one who's got to look my family in the eye Day after day, night after night

Who's gonna work for the working man Hurt for the working man Get your hands in the dirt Who's gonna work off the curse Brother, I'll be damned If I don't raise a hand Whose gonna work work work For the working man

I lost my pension They took my I'd These were my friends These were my dreams These were my hopes These are my streets Can you hear me?

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These were my friends These were my dreams These were my hopes These were my streets