

# Man Against Machine

Garth Brooks

Papa  
They're waiting just outside my door  
This is where I make my stand  
'Cause I can't stand it anymore

Papa  
They have no heart and soul  
But make no doubt about it  
They're the ones that's in control

So prepare yourself for a war unlike you've ever seen  
This is man against machine

(Work, work, work)

Day in, day out  
Bust your back and turn it out  
Next morning do it all again  
Hard job or two  
So your children won't have to  
That's just the way it's always been

But lately I swear the machines  
Are living the American dream

Careful calculations  
Details drawn down to design  
Is it really for the better or a better bottom line?  
Don't know me from Adam  
Man it's rotten to the core  
It's gonna get reminded man has kicked its ass before  
John Henry's about to show honesty  
In this war of man against the machine

(Work, work, work)

Up early up hills  
Spend your youth to pay the bills  
Each generation makes a trade  
Top Floor brass tax  
Holds the hand that holds the ax  
Acts like my dues have not been paid

But pay attention now when I say  
Formation isn't happening today

Careful calculations  
Details drawn down to design  
Is it really for the better or a better bottom line?  
Don't know me from Adam  
Man it's rotten to the core  
It's gonna get reminded man has kicked its ass before  
John Henry's about to blow off some steam  
In this war of man against the machine

(Work, work, work)

Papa  
The power's out the machines are down  
In this world of darkness  
I can still hear a sound

Papa  
That sound tells us apart  
'Cause I'm a machine myself  
But I'm one with a working heart

Careful calculations  
Details drawn down to design  
Is it really for the better or a better bottom line?  
Don't know me from Adam  
Man it's rotten to the core  
It's gonna get reminded man has kicked its ass before  
The gloves are off, no love lost between  
In this war of man against the machine  
Work  
Work  
Work