

## Small Time Laboring Man

George Jones

A dollar an hour, eight hours a day  
Will soon make a young man wither away  
I work for my family with my wrinkled hands  
For I'm a small time laboring man.

Six long days each week I toil and I sweat  
But on Sunday my family gives me comfort and rest  
Then again Monday morning I'll make tracks in the sand  
For I'm a small time laboring man.

I'm a small time laboring man  
Fighting against trying as hard as I can  
I fight for my country with my caloused hands  
For I'm a small time laboring man.

Twelve long months each year my life stays the same  
Making my honest dollar in the sun, snow and rain  
No, you don't see my family on the starvation plan  
For I'm a small time laboring man...