It's a big job just gettin' by with nine kids and a wife I been a workin' man dang near all my life I'll be working 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
Might get a little tired on the weekend, after I draw my pay
But I'll go back workin, come Monday morning I'm right back wit
h the crew

I'll drink a little beer that evening, Sing a little bit of these working man blues

Hey hey, the working man, the working man like me I ain't never been on welfare, that's one place I won't be Cause I'll be working long as my two hands are fit to use I drink a little beer in a tavern Sing a little bit of these working man blues

Sometimes I think about leaving, do a little bummin around I wanna throw my bills out the window catch a train to another town

But I go back working I gotta buy my kids a brand new pair of s hoes

Yeah drink a little beer in a tavern, Cry a little bit of these working man blues

Hey hey, the working man, the working man like me I ain't never been on welfare, that's one place I won't be Cause I'll be working long as my two hands are fit to use I drink a little beer in a tavern Sing a little bit of these working man blues Yeah drink a little beer in a tavern, Cry a little bit of these working man blues