

## Working Man

newworldson

I am a working man I get things done  
Work for the Holy Ghost work for the Son  
I am a working man oh yes I am  
I am a special agent of the Lamb

I'm gonna wear your covering I'm gonna wear your robe  
I'm wear your righteous mane everywhere I go  
You're gonna light my candle Son you're gonna make it shine  
You're gonna lead me to the throne  
Brother testify!

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I was born in the city child I was born in the north  
I was born in the autumn time Lord only knows what for  
I was born when leaves turn red born when things are dying  
But I was born with a big ole mouth  
Brother testify!

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Du du du du du  
Du du du du du  
Na na na na na  
La la la la la

He, heh, he  
I get things done, I am a working man  
He, he, hej

I am a working man