I'm working hard from morning 'til night My shoulder bent into the wheel I get home, you start to run me down How do you think it makes me feel? Your lashing turn It hurts my soul I start to think And I lose control I'm not moving like I know I should Or feeling like I'd like to feel And I spend my days just fooling around I can't function, Honey when you run me down Oh darling don't you run me down I gotta make a little fortune So I can bring it on home to you You're only hurting yourself my friend Treating me the way you do My hands are tied behind my back I'm drinking dinner from a paper sack Every day is the Fourth of July And I'm nothing but an April Fool Well I spend my days just cruising around I can't function Honey when you run me down Oh darling don't you run me down I'm half a man With half a heart I hear you laughing And I fall apart I'd like to put it on the table But I'm lost before I even start You do me wrong and it's bringing me down My idle ways are the talk of the town You make me feel like a do-nothing-clown I can't function Honey when you run me down Oh darling don't you run me down Oh darling don't you run me down