

## Bonediggin'

### The Specials

I'm putting away my working clothes for the weekend  
I ain't gonna do that job no more  
I'm tired of being used and mistreated  
So tired of being feeling on like a cloud

This time I think I'm going to lose my mind  
Can't take it, take it, take it no more  
I've only the one life live but the time  
Oh, it seems so short, so short, yeah

I'm working in the church yard every morning  
Yeah, bonediggin' will be the death of me  
In the red hot sun and the rain and hailstones  
I'm just digging to be free

This time I think I'm going to lose my mind  
Can't take it take it take it no more  
I've only the one life live but the time  
Oh, it seems so short, so short, yeah

You say I'm not worth my meager wages  
You put me down and treat me like a dog  
Some day soon this poor boy will get even, yeah  
Some day soon Mr. Bossman you have to pay

This time I think I'm going to lose my mind  
Can't take it take it take it no more  
I've only the one life live but the time  
Oh, it seems so short, so short, yeah

I'm putting away my working clothes for the weekend