

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

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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

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