

## Honest Work

Todd Rundgren

I'm not afraid to bend my back  
I'm not afraid of dirt  
But how I fear the things I do  
For lack of honest work  
My family is lost to me  
They could not bear the hurt  
To see the state their boy is in  
For lack of honest work

I hold no blame for anyone  
'twas I who did arrange  
To pay my union dues so I'd  
Not have to learn or change  
And when I was replaced, 'twas I  
Who started down the hill  
And drank away my savings 'til  
I couldn't stop myself

The prophets of a brave new world  
Captains of industry

Have visions grand and great designs  
But none have room for me  
They see a world where everyone  
Is rich and smart and young  
But if I live to see such things  
Too late for me they come

I know I'm not the only one  
To fall beneath the wheel  
Such company can not assuage  
The loneliness I feel  
So many are resigned to be  
Society's debris  
But I will be remembered for  
The life life took from me

For I'm not afraid to bend my back  
I'm not afraid of dirt  
But how I fear the things I do  
For lack of honest work