

Working Man

(G)Sittin' alone in the dark, Wastin' my time in a park
'cause (C)I've got nowhere to (G)go.

(G)Had me a job til the market fell out,
Tried hard to borrow but there was no help
Now (C)I've got nowhere to (G)go.

(C)I need a job for (D)these two hands
I'm a workin' (C)man With nowhere to (G)go

(G)One last look at my land Auctioneer with his gavel in hand
and (C)he says "It's got to (G)go."
Worked this piece all my life
It broke my heart and it took my wife
Now (C)I've got nothing to (G)show

(C)I need a job for (D)these two hands
I'm a workin' (C)man with nowhere to (G)go

(Em)Wandered aimless in the (C)city
with my dirty work boots and my (D)old straw hat in (G)hand
(Em)singing a song by Woody (C)Guthrie
This land is your land; it ain't (D)my land
I'm a workin' (C)man, with nowhere to (G)go

Break: (Verse)

(G)I was born to the sunrise breaking back all day
Now (C)I've got something to (G)say
I am broke but not broken and I am not alone
cause there's a (C)lot of folks with nowhere to (G)go

(C)Are they ever gonna (D)understand?
You can't leave a workin' (C)man with nowhere to (G)go.

(C)Are they ever gonna (D)understand?
You can't leave a workin' (C)man with nowhere to (G)go.

OUTRO - (C G C G)