

Woody Guthrie

"Dirty Overalls"

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you can wash my pair of dirty overalls.
i'll ride that train you call cannonball,
from baltimore to the bristol bay.

i worked six months of -----
and all i got is these dirty overalls.
ain't got a dime, ain't that a shame?

i worked six months of dynamitin' coal,
all i've got is these dirty overalls.
and dirty shame, no whose to blame?

good gal, listen. please don't turn away.
i'll have a car and soon a home someday.
my money baby, and these overalls.

honey, gal, sweetheart, i do the best i can,
i'm just a poor boy & a hard workin' man.
my money's gone when i get done.

if you leave me, i'll be so sad & blue,
what is there for the workin' man to do?
these overalls are killin' me.

i seen a rich man driving in his car,
he had a woman for every senator.
and a good warm bed & a bottle of gin.

i work like a dog, i'm broke all the time.
couldn't buy a woman or a bottle of wine?
when i get out of these overalls.

rich man took my woman, woman away from me.
he'll be sorry, sorry wait & see.
when i get out of these overalls.

cops ought to put that money man in jail,
he stole my one money and took away my gal.
now whose gonna wash my overalls.

