

John Conlee

"Working Man"

Visit "[Working Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

stumble from my good warm bed
E MONDAY MORNING OH MY HEAD

D GOT TO GO AND E DO IT ALL A AGAIN E

A WAKE UP BABY RISE AND SHINE

E ITS COFFEE, EGGS, AND BACON TIME

D WALK YOUR WORKING E MAN OUT TO THE A CAR E

VERSE 2:

A THE BOSS IS IN HIS USUAL MOOD

E NOT ONE THING DOES HE APPROVES

D SOMETIMES YOU CANT KEEP HIM A SATISFIED

UP AND DOWN THE ASSEMBLE LINE

E WORRIED FACES MUCH LIKE MINE

D SHOWING THE WEAR AND TARE IN THEIR A EYES

CHORUS:

THEIR D MAKING IT HARD ON THE A WORKING MAN

E TRYING TO MAKE A LIVIN ANY{A}WAY HE CAN

D MAKING ENDS MEAT ON THE A INSTALLMENT PLAN

E HIS MONEY GOES RIGHT A THREW HIS HANDS

D HEAVEN HELP US IF YOU A THINK YOU CAN

THEIR D MAKING IT HA{E}RD ON THE WORKING MAN
{D}{D}{E}{A}

VERSE 3:

A BIG POLICEMAN IN HIS PRIME
E SITS BEHIND HIS BILLBOARD SIGN
D AIMS HIS RADAR GUN RIGHT STRAIGHT A AT ME
A LETTER FROM THE IRS
E SAID, " BOY YOUR TAXES ARE A MESS"
D IS THIS THE WAY THE GOOD LIFE IS SUPPOSE TO A BE

CHORUS

VERSE 4:

A STUMBLE FROM MY GOOD WARM BED
E MONDAY MORNING OH MY HEAD
D GOT TO GO AND DO IT ALL A AGAIN
TO MUCH ROOM IN MY FRIGIDAIRE
E THE KIDS ALL NEED NEW SHOES TO WEAR
D PAYMENTS LATE ON MY OLD TRUCK A AGAIN

CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE

Visit [John Conlee](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.