

# Johnny Cash

## "Oney"

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I dedicate this song to the workin' man, for ever' man  
that puts in  
Eight or ten hard hours a day of work and toil and  
sweat  
Always got somebody lookin' down his neck  
Tryin' to get more out of I'm than he really ought to  
have to put in

After twenty-nine long years of workin'  
In this shop with Oney standin' over me  
Today when that old whistle blows  
I'll check in all my gear and I'll retire

The superintendent just dropped by and said  
They'd planned my little get together  
Then he said I'd never made it  
If old Oney hadn't held me to the fire

I've seen him in my dreams at night  
And woke up in the mornin' feelin' tired  
And old Oney don't remember, when I came here  
How he tried to get me fired

With his folded hands behind him  
Every mornin' Oney waited at the gate  
Where he'd rant and rave like I committed murder  
Clockin' in five minutes late

But today they'll gather 'round me  
Like I've seen 'em do when any man retires  
Then old Oney's gonna tell me  
From now on I'm free to do what I desire

He'll present me with that little old gold watch  
They give a man at times like this  
But there's one thing he's not countin' on  
Today's the day I give old Oney his

I've been workin', buildin' muscles  
Oney's just been standin' 'round a gettin' soft  
And today about four-thirty  
I'll make up for every good night's sleep I've lost

When I'm gone I'll be remembered  
As the workin' man that put his point across  
With a right hand full of knuckles  
'Cause today I show old Oney, who's the boss?

Hmm, what time is it?  
Four-thirty  
Hey, Oney, Oney

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