

Loretta Lynn

"Workin' Man"

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(Ted Harris)

I never thought of calloused hand as bein' soft and
warm
Or a hairy chest as a place of rest and shelter from a
storm
I never pictured dreams come true and rowhigh boots
and jeans
Here I am with a workin' man and he's workin' miracles
on me.

Oh, workin' man you took my hand then you set me
free
You're the somethin' I'm so glad I live to be
So love don't always wear the face we might expect to
see
Oh workin' man your love works on me.

--- Instrumental ---

I never really saw myself as someone who could share
My feelings with a gentle giant expecting him to care
But something in his big blue eyes says it's okay
Go ahead and let me love your cares away.

Oh, workin' man you took my hand then you set me
free
You're the somethin' I'm so glad I live to be
So love don't always wear the face we might expect to
see
Oh workin' man your love works on me...

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