

## Styx "Blue Collar Man Long Nights"

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Give me a job, give me security

Give me a chance to survive

I'm just a poor soul in the unemployment line

My God, I'm hardly alive

My mother and father, my wife and my friends

I see them laugh in my face

But I've got the power, and I've got the will

I'm not a charity case

I'll take those long nights, impossible odds

Keeping my eye to the keyhole

If it takes all that to be just what I am

I'm gonna be a blue collar man

Make me an offer that I can't refuse

Make me respectable, man

This is my last time in the unemployment line

So like it or not I'll take those

Long nights, impossible odds

Keeping my back to the wall

If it takes all that to be just what I am

I'm gonna be a blue collar man

Keeping my mind on a better life

When happiness is only a heartbeat away

Paradise, can it be all I heard it was

I close my eyes and maybe I'm already there

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