

Styx "Blue Collar Man"

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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
You 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 the long night, impossible odds
Keepin' my eye to the keyhole
If it takes all that to be just what I am
Well 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 the

Long nights, impossible odds
Keepin' my back to the wall
If it takes all night to be just what I am
Well, I'm gonna be a blue collar man

Keepin' my mind on a better life
Where 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

I'll take those long nights, impossible odds
Keepin' my eye to the keyhole
All that to be just what I am
Well I'm gonna be a blue collar man

Do do do do do do do do
(You don't understand)
Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do

I'll take those long nights, impossible odds

Keepin' my eye to the keyhole
If it takes all night to be just what I am
I'm gonna be a blue collar
Got to be a blue collar
Gonna be a blue collar man

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