Nitty Gritty Dirt Band "Workin' Man"

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Sittin? alone in the dark
Wastin? my time in a park
?Cause I?ve got nowhere to go

Had me a job 'til the market fell out Tried hard to borrow But there was no help Now, I?ve got nowhere to go

I need a job For these two hands I?m a workin? man With nowhere to go

One last look at my land Auctioneer with his gavel in hand And he says, it?s got to go

Worked this piece all my life It broke my heart And it took my wife Now, I?ve got nothing to show

I need a job For these two hands I?m a workin? man With nowhere to go

Wandered aimless in the city With my dirt workin? boots And my old straw hat in hand

Singing a song by Woody Guthrie
This land is your land, it ain?t my land
I?m a workin? man
With nowhere to go

I was born to the sunrise Breaking back all day Now, I?ve got something to say

I am broke but not broken

And I am not alone 'Cause there?s a lot of folks With nowhere to go

Are they ever gonna understand? You can?t leave a workin? man With nowhere to go

Are they ever gonna understand? You can?t leave a workin? man Nowhere to go

Nowhere to go Nowhere to go Nowhere to go

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