

# Bruce Springsteen, Out Of Work

8 a.m. I'm up and my feet beating on the sidewalk  
Down at the unemployment agency, all I get is talk  
I check the want ads but there just ain't nobody hiring  
What's a man supposed to do when he's down and he's

Out of work  
I need a job, I'm out of work  
I'm unemployed, I'm out of work  
I need a job, I'm out of work

I go to pick my girl up  
Her name is Linda Brown  
Her dad invites me in  
He tells me to sit down  
The small talk that we're making  
Is going pretty smooth  
But then he drops a bomb  
&quot;son, what d'ya do ? &quot;

I'm out of work  
I need a job, I'm out of work  
I'm unemployed, I'm out of work  
I need a job, I'm out of work

Hey Mr. President I know you got your plans  
You're doing all you can now to aid the little man  
We got to do our best to whip that inflation down  
Maybe you got a job for me just driving you around

I'm out of work  
These hard times, they're enough  
To make a man lose his mind  
I'm out of work  
Up there you got a job but down here below

I'm out of work  
I need a job, I'm out of work  
I'm unemployed, I'm out of work  
I need a job, I'm out of work

I'm out of work  
I'm out of work  
I'm out of work  
I'm out of work

I'm out of work  
I'm out of work  
I'm out of work