

Bullgooseloony, Working Man

The working man wakes up
and goes out on his way
to his blue collar job
its the same thing everyday
he's working almost everyday
making minimum wage
at the factory downtown
stuck in there
with a pension plan
he'll be working till they lay him down

the working man comes home
his family sits down to a meal
they bow their heads and pray
the old furnature squeaks and groans
he takes a look around
his two story house
and a smile comes over his face
thinkin to himself
how luck he is
to be living his life in this place