

# Dusty Drake, I Am The Working Man

That's what I'm talkin' about.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

I cut my teeth on an old lawn-mower,  
Cleanin' out gutters, doin' other people's chores.  
After school, weekends an' holidays.  
Yeah, ever since then, all I've known,  
Is my nose on fire from the grindstone,  
A lifetime built on an hourly wage.  
Muscled arms an' calloused hands:  
I am the workin' man.

The sun comes up, the sun goes down,  
Gotta keep this world turnin' 'round.  
Blazin' hot, freezin' cold:  
No matter what, it still goes on.  
Pushin', pullin', pourin', mixin',  
Somebody's gotta fix it:  
I am the workin' man,  
Yes, I am.

Now I've laid asphalt an' I've laid brick:  
I've hung sheet, rock and shovelled sh\*\*,  
Eat my lunch down at the Kwickie-Mart.  
Oh, I fill the potholes on easy-street,  
So show some respect when you look at me.  
I'm just out here tryin' to do my part.  
An' I sleep good when the day comes to an end,  
'Cause I am the workin' man.

The sun comes up, the sun goes down,  
Gotta keep this world turnin' 'round.  
Blazin' hot, freezin' cold:  
No matter what, it still goes on.  
Pushin', pullin', pourin', mixin',  
Somebody's gotta fix it:  
I am the workin' man.

I can swing a hammer, turn a wrench,  
Build a tower, dig a ditch,  
Drive a truck that shakes the earth,  
Somebody's gotta do the dirty work.

The sun comes up, the sun goes down,  
Gotta keep this world turnin' 'round.  
Blazin' hot, freezin' cold:  
No matter what, it still goes on.  
Pushin', pullin', pourin', mixin',  
Somebody's gotta fix it:  
I am...  
I am the workin' man.

Yes I am,  
Oh. the workin' man.