

# Styx, Best Of Times

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 'n father, my wife and my friends  
You've seen 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 those long nights, impossible odds  
Keeping my eye on 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 those long night, impossible odds  
Keeping my back to the wall  
If it takes all night to be just who I am  
Well I'm gonna be a blue collar man  
Keeping 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  
(repeat chorus)