

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)