

# Styx, Blue Collar Man

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 and father, my wife and my friends  
I see 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 to 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 nights, impossible odds  
Keeping my back to the wall  
If it takes all that to be just what 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

I'll take those long nights, impossible odds  
Keeping my back to the wall  
All that be just what I am  
Well, I'm gonna be a blue collar man  
You don't understand

I'll take those long nights, impossible odds  
Keeping my eye to the keyhole  
If it takes all that be just who I am  
Well I vow to be a blue collar, gotta be a blue collar,  
Gonna be a Blue collar man.

Believe it.