

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Workin' Man

Sittin' alone in the dark,
Wastin' my time in a park
'cause I've got nowhere to go.
Had me a job til the market fell out,
Tried hard to borrow but there was no help
Now I've got nowhere to go.
I need a job for these two hands
I'm a workin' man
With nowhere to go
One last look at my land
Auctioneer with his gavel in hand
and he says "it's got to go."
Worked this peice all my life
it broke my heart and it took my wife
Now I've got nothing to show
I need a job for these two hands
I'm a workin' man
with nowhere to go
Wandered aimless in the city
with my dirt workin' boots and my old straw hat in hand
singing a song by Woody Guthrie
This land is your land; it ain't my land
I'm a workin' man, with nowhere to go
I was born to the sunrise
Breaking back all day
Now I've got something to say
I am broke but not broken
and I am not alone
cause there's a lot of folks
with nowhere to go
Are they ever gonna understand?
You can't leave a workin' man
with nowhere to go.
Are they ever gonna understand?
You can't leave a workin' man
with nowhere to go