

# 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