

Roy Orbison, Working For The Man

(Roy Orbison)

Hey, now, you better listen to me ev'ry one of you.
We've got a lotta ,lotta, lotta, lotta work to do.
Forget about your women and that water can.
Today you're working for the man.

Well pick up your feet
We've got a deadline to meet
I'm gonna see you make it on time.
Oh, don't relax, I want elbows and backs

I wanta see ev'ry body from behind.
'Cause you're working for the man.
Working for the man
You gotta make him a hand
A working for the man.

Oh, I'm pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em down.
I believe he's gonna work me into the ground.
I pulled to the left, and I heaved to the right.
I oughta kill him, but it wouldn't be right.

'Cause I'm working for the man,
Working for the man.
I gotta make him a hand
Working for the man.

Well, the boss' daughter sneaks me water
Every time her daddy's down the line.
She says, "Meet me tonight, love me right
And everything is gonna be fine."

Yea, I'm gonna be the man,
Gonna be the man,
I gotta make him a hand
If I'm gonna be the man.

So I slave all day without much pay,
But I'm just -a-bidin' my time.
'Cause the company and the daughter you see,
They both gonna be all mine.

Working for the man,
Working for the man.
I gotta make him a hand
Working for the man.