

## WORKING MAN

1. Four o'clock in the morning, the smell of burning diesel starts the big wheel 'round.  
Take a look down that long lonely highway. One more heavy circle route is where you're bound.

Been alone on the nightwatch. Pulled the weight of the freightcar door.  
Lasted longer than a wrought-iron hand cart. Now, they owe you nothing, anymore.

*How long 'til the lesson is learned?  
The plan ain't worth a nickel if the wheel don't turn.  
How hard should I have to defend  
That all my life I've been a lowly working man?*

2. There's a man in the boardroom whose world revolves around the bottom line.  
To him, the dollar is the same as value. He cares for nothing that he can't be buying.  
There's an old man on the loading dock. There's a woman pulls the orders down.  
There's the heart that keeps the big wheel turning. Burn it up and throw the ashes out.

*How long 'til the lesson is learned?  
The plan ain't worth a nickel if the wheel don't turn.  
They'll steal the heart, bring the work to an end  
And blame it on the wages of the lowly working man.*

3. Never taken a free ride. Paid the fare and took the harder road.  
Loved a friend or two along the highway, but when you reach the end you're all alone.  
You must have been dreaming. A dream is something money cannot buy.  
It can leave you lost, alone, and broken hearted, and, yet, the morning sun will still arise.

*So ride the dream like you've nothing to lose,  
Roll with the punches, and you learn the blues.  
I've been a fool, held my heart in my hands,  
And all my life I've been a lowly working man .*