

WORKING CLASS MAN

Working hard to make a living
Bringing shelter from the rain
A father's son left to carry on
Blue denim in his veins
Whoa-oh-oh, he's a working class man

Well, he's a steel town disciple
He's a legend of his kind
He's running like a cyclone
Across the wild mid-western sky
Oh-oh-oh, he's a working class man

He believes in God and Elvis
He gets out when he can
He did his time in Vietnam
Still mad at Uncle Sam
He's a simple man
With a heart of gold
In a complicated land
Oh, he's a working class man

Well, he loves a little woman
Someday he'll make his wife
Saving all the overtime
For the one love of his life

He ain't worried about tomorrow
Because he just made up his mind
Life's too short for burning bridges
I take it one day at a time

Oh-oh-oh, he's a working class man
Oh-oh-oh, he's a working class manH

OH, he's a working class man
a working class
Na na na na

I tell you he's a working class man
Working class, working class man
Yes, he is
Working class, working class man