With Count Basie

Don't you know
That's the sound of the men
They're working on the chain gang
Woah, lord, the sound of the men
They're working on the chain gang

All day long, they're singing

Don't you know
The sound of the men
They're working on the chain gang
Can't you hear them
They're out there working
They're working on the chain gang

All day long, they work so hard Til the sun is going down Working on the highway and byways And wearing, wearing a frown

You'll hear them
Moaning their lives away
Then you might hear
Somebody say now

That's the sound of the men
They're working on the chain gang
Woah, lord, the sound of the men
Working on the chain gang

All day long, they're going

That's the sound of the men
Working on the chain gang
Every day, that's the sound of men
They're working on the chain gang

This is what they're saying
I'm going home one of these days
I'm going home, yes, I am
See my woman, the one I love so dear
But in the meanwhile, people
You know I gotta work right here

The sound of the men
They're working on the chain...