

Working for the Man

Mental As Anything

Hey now, you'd better listen to me, every 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 workin' for the man

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

'Cause I'm workin' for the man, workin' for the man
I gotta lend him a hand, workin' for the man

Pick up your feet, we've got a deadline to meet
I'm gonna see you make it on time
And don't relax, I want elbows and backs
I wanna see everybody from behind

'Cause you're workin' for the man, workin' for the man
You gotta lend him a hand, workin' for the man

Well the boss' daughter sneaks in deep water
Every time her daddy's down the line
She says "Meet me tonight, love me right
And everything is gonna be fine"
So I slave all day without much pay
I'm just a-bidin' my time
'Cause the company and the daughter you see
They're both gonna be all mine

Yeah I'm gonna be the man, gonna be the man
You gotta lend me a hand if I'm gonna be the man

Yeah I'm gonna be the man, gonna be the man
You gotta lend me a hand if I'm gonna be the man