

Working Man

newworldson

I am a working man I get things done
Work for the Holy Ghost work for the Son
I am a working man oh yes I am
I am a special agent of the Lamb

I'm gonna wear your covering I'm gonna wear your robe
I'm wear your righteous mane everywhere I go
You're gonna light my candle Son you're gonna make it shine
You're gonna lead me to the throne
Brother testify!

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I was born in the city child I was born in the north
I was born in the autumn time Lord only knows what for
I was born when leaves turn red born when things are dying
But I was born with a big ole mouth
Brother testify!

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Du du du du du
Du du du du du
Na na na na na
La la la la la

He, heh, he
I get things done, I am a working man
He, he, hej

I am a working man