Facing the world ain't easy when there isn't anything going Standing at the corner waiting watching time go by Will I go to work today or shall I bide my time 'Cos when I see that union man walking down the street

He's the man who decides if I live or I die, if I starve, or I eat

Then he walks up to me and the sun begins to shine Then he walks right past and I know that I've got to get back in the line $\frac{1}{2}$

Now I think of what my mamma told me

She always said that it would never ever work out But all I want to do is make some money And bring you home some wine For I don't ever want you to see me Standing in that line

'Cause that union man's got such a hold over me
He's the man who decides if I live or I die, if I starve, or I
eat

Then he walks up to me and the sun begins to shine
Then he walks right past and I know that I've got to get back i
n the line