I tell you, buddy, it ain't no fun Workin' all day in the hot-hot sun It don't seem right a man should work all day In the hot-hot sun earnin' workin' man's pay

Workin' man's pay
Workin' man's pay
Swingin' that sledgehammer every day
A bottle of beer at the end of the day
And a naggin' woman
That's a workin' man's pay

I went to Hialeah with my pay in my hand I bet all my money on an also-ran Workin', workin' 'til you waste away In the hot-hot sun Earnin' workin' man's pay

Workin' man's pay
Workin' man's pay
Swingin' that sledgehammer every day
It don't seem right that a man should work this way
In the hot-hot sun earlin' workin' man's pay

I ain't got much, but I ain't no thief And my old woman ain't long to leave So while you hippies are pickin' flowers Remember some jerks workin' workin' man's hours

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