

A Workin' Man Can't Get Nowhere Today
By Merle Haggard

D G D
 For years I've been bustin my rear to make a living but it aint made
 D A
 For years I've been trying to pay off my bills but they aint paid
 D D7
 I owe every dime I make to every soul I know
 G
 The higher up I reach the farther down I go
 D G
 This old broken back of mine is all i've got to show
 D A D
 and anyway, a workin man cant get nowhere today

D
 Lord the workin man cant get nowhere today
 D A
 A workin man aint got no time to play
 D G
 Today I worked my fannie off and leave it lay
 D A D
 A Workin man can't get no where today

I pay my income tax and the gov't gives back what I got comin, Lawd but it
 aint much
 I pay my child support cause I'm a law a-bidin sort and an easy touch
 Lord, I starve myself to death trying to keep my family fed
 I keep my budget tight trying to get myself ahead
 But I'm still knee deep in debt the day that I fall dead
 Thats why I say, Lord the workin man cant get nowhere today

Chorus