

One Big Union for Two  
By:Pins and Needles  
composed by Harold Rome

I've decided the only way I can woo you  
Is to take a hint from the A. F. of L. and the C. I. O.

Now you're talking. Perhaps, I might listen to you.  
I don't say that I'll say "yes," but I don't say I'll say "no."

Then it's not too late to negotiate.

Oh well, we'll see.

Perhaps we can agree.

I'm on a campaign to make you mine.  
I'll picket you until you sign  
In One Big Union for two.  
No court's injunction can make me stop  
Until your love is all closed shop  
In One Big Union for two.  
Seven days a week, I want the right  
To call you mine both day and night.  
The hours may be long,  
But fifty million union members can't be wrong.

When we have joined up, perhaps there'll be  
A new recruit, or two or three.

For that's what teamwork can do  
In One Big Union for two.

We won't have sit-downs inside our gate.  
We'll never need to arbitrate  
In One Big Union for two.

We'll have no lockouts to make us frown.  
No scabbing when I'm out of town  
In One Big Union for two.

Will you pay your dues? They're very light:  
A kiss each day, a kiss each night.  
Our life will be a song...

For fifty million union members can't be wrong.

When we have signed up and made the grade,  
We'll add a member...

Union made...

Who looks like me and like you  
In One Big Union for two.