

# Working Man by Larry Fleet (Capo 4<sup>th</sup>) \*add measure

**[Intro]** C D G Em C D G

**[Verse 1]**

G C G\* G  
4 am, lord don't it come way too soon... Ya think by now it'd be  
[G] D\* G C G  
somethin' you'd be used to. So put on the coffee, turn on the news.  
[G] D\*  
It's gonna be hot as hell, but at least the skies are blue.  
C D G\*  
You're clockin' in, wore out, but ya do what ya gotta do.

**[Chorus]**

C G D  
I know you're tired, I know you're hurtin'. I know you're broke  
G C G  
down to the bone. But your bills are paid and there's smilin' faces,  
D\* C Em C  
waitin' on you at home. It ain't always easy. It ain't ever like ya  
G Em D G\*  
planned, ah but man, ain't it workin', workin' man.

**[Instrumental]** C D G Em C D G

## [Verse 2]

Now you're goin' home, while the sun's goin' down. You're still  
G C G\*  
miles away, but you can already hear the sound... of a little voice,  
G [G] D\* G  
sayin' daddy come out and play'. So ya steal a couple more minutes  
C G [G]  
from a damn good day. You're clockin' in, wore out, wouldn't want  
D\* C D  
it any other way. [← Back to Chorus] G\*

[Instrumental] C D G Em C D G

## [Bridge]

It's the sweat, and blood and bruises... calloused hands, hard as can  
C G D  
be. There's bread on the table, and presents under the tree.  
G C G D\*\*

[← Back to Chorus]

## [Outro]

It ain't always easy. It ain't ever like ya  
C Em C  
planned, ah but man, ain't it workin', workin' man.  
G Em D G\*  
Oh yea, ain't it workin', workin' man.  
Em D G