

**Workin' Man Nowhere to Go**

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

III-131

Sittin' alone in the dark, Wastin' my time in a park C  
 Cause I've got nowhere to go. F C (F C)  
 Had me a job til the market fell out, C  
 Tried hard to borrow but there was no help  
 Now I've got nowhere to go. F C (F C)

**Chorus:**

I need a job for these two hands F G  
 I'm a workin' man, With nowhere to go F C (F C)

One last look at my land, Auctioneer with his gavel in hand C  
 And he says it's got to go. F C (F C)  
 Worked this piece all my life C  
 It broke my heart and it took my wife,  
 Now I've got nothing to show F C (F C)

**Chorus**

Wandered aimless in the city Am F  
 With my dirt workin boots and my old straw hat in hand G C (F C)  
Singing a song by Woody Guthrie Am F  
 This land is your land; it ain't my land G  
I'm a workin' man, with nowhere to go F C (F C)

**Break**

I was born to the sunrise, Breaking back all day C  
 Now I've got something to say, F C (F C)  
 I am broke but not broken, and I am not alone, C  
 Cause there's a lot of folks, with nowhere to go F C (F C)

Are they ever gonna understand? F G  
 You can't leave a workin man F  
 With nowhere to go. C (F C)  
 Are they ever gonna understand? F G  
 You cant leave a workin man, F  
 With nowhere to go. C