

**A Working Man Cant Make It No Way
Hiss Golden Messenger**

G
Mama I want a bucking wing
G **C**
O lord, Mama I want a bucking wing
G
Well I donâ€™t wanna go down to that hole in the ground.
G **C**
And I cant make my hammer ring
C **Em**
Not like my daddy did.
G
I had a good mom and dad
G **C**
O lord I had a good mom and dad
G
They worked every day
G
Still they took em away
G **C**
I say heaven is the cruelest of them all
C **Em**
I say heaven is the cruelest of them all
G
I wanna go to rockingham
G **C**
Oh lord, I wanna go to rockingham
G
Where the water is sweet
G **C**
I wear no shoes on my feet
G **C**
And my bosses can just go to hell
C **Em**
Tell em all I donâ€™t give a damn.

G
Heaven is the cruelest of them all , My Friends
G **C**
Heaven is the cruelest of them all
G
Through those pearly locks
G
They got em breakin rocks
G **C**
For the houses where the angels lay
C **Em**
I guess a workin man canâ€™t make it no way

G

A working man canâ€™t make it no way, O lord

G

C

A working man canâ€™t make it no way

G

I was following the rules

G

Just like ever lovin fools

G

C

A working man canâ€™t make it no way

C

Em

Mmmm mmmm mmmm