

**Workin Cheap**  
**Waylon Jennings**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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\*\*\*\*\* WORKIN CHEAP \*\*\*\*\*

written by Troy Seals and Max D. Barnes

performed by Waylon Jennings.

Verse 1:

**B** **A**  
Every since the day i was big enough to put my pants on by myself  
**D** **A**  
You could find me somewhere with the radio turned on  
**B** **A**  
Then one night i gave my heart to an old beat up guitar  
**D** **E** **A**  
It never left my arms till i was almost grown

Verse 2:

**B** **A**  
I had to try my hand as a workin man, tried to be my daddy s son  
**D** **A**  
But my mind was packed and gone and headed south  
**B** **A**  
Momma said i ll pray for you, then she said goodbye  
**D** **E** **A**  
To the only one out of seven that didn t work out

Chorus:

**D** **A**  
Now i m way down hear in dixie playing honky tonk music  
**E** **A**  
Keepin some joint a jumpin every night of the week  
**D** **A**  
Lord knows it s hard to keep a dance hall women happy  
**D** **E** **A**  
When you re drinkin a little too much and you re workin cheap

Verse 3:

**B** **A**

Well i ain t done a thing i can brag about to anyone back home

**D**

**A**

Just another night club singer with a real good band

**B**

**A**

If a jealous woman don t kill me, and momma keeps on praying

**D**

**E**

**A**

Someday i might be more than what i am

Chorus.

**D**

**E**

**A**

When you re drinkin a little too much and you re workin cheap

Thanks to David M. Potter (dmp12@cornell.edu) for the lyrics.

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