

The Modern Workers Song

Description

[Chorus]

And itâ??s go, team, go
Theyâ??ll time your every breath
And everyday youâ??re in this place
Youâ??re two day nearer death
But you goâ?!

A working hand am I, and Iâ??m tellinâ?? you no lie
I work and breathe among the fumes that foul up our sky
Thereâ??s loud noise all around me and thereâ??s poison in the air
Thereâ??s a lousy smell that smacks of hell and dust all through my hair

[Chorus]

Well Iâ??ve worked among the drivers and Iâ??ve dropped your dinner off,
Iâ??ve slipped upon your icy walk, your package held aloft,
I donâ??t have time for lunch or breaks, and have to hold my urine,
The work is tough, Iâ??ve seen enough to make your stomach turn.

[Chorus]

Thereâ??s overtime but nurses have no bonuses in store
But they all need the money and they all come back for more
But soon their back is out and thereâ??s no money for their care
For every cent made on the job, their body pays its share.

[Chorus]

Category

1. Labor & Worker Rights

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Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Garnet De Grave, Susan Dutton

Gaggle : Green Bay Raging Grannies

Tune : The Chemical Worker's Song (Process Man)

Youtube Link : <https://youtu.be/whdzP0GHuc4?si=sqHo1i9Ew08dRIZK>