

# WORKIN CLASS STIFF

Boogie Bone

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JUST A WORKING CLASS MAN, I'M GIVING ALL MY DOUGH TO YOU  
JUST A WORKING CLASS STIFF MAMA, GIVING ALL MY LOVE TO YOU  
WELL I AIN'T GOT NO MORE MONEY, HONEY  
AND THERE'S NO SOLE ON MY SHOES

YOU CAN LIVE FOREVER, OFF OF OTHER PEOPLES DIMES  
SOMEBODY NEED YOUR HELP, HEY MAN AIN'T GOT THE TIME  
BUT YOU ALWAYS GET YOUR WAY BABY, CAUSE WE GOT YOU ON OUR MINDS  
I WAS THE BEST THING YOU HAD, DEDICATED AND SO KIND  
WELL YOU SAID YOU WOULD LOVE ME BABY  
WELL I GUESS YOU CHANGED YOUR MIND  
WHEN YOU SAID IT WAS OVER, NOW I'M DYING ON THE VINE

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SO MANY THINGS SAID, THAT CUT ME RIGHT DOWN TO THE BONE  
ALL I NEED FROM YOU SUGAR, IS MORE LOVE AND LESS SHOW  
BUT YOU DIG THE CENTER STAGE BABY, I GOT NO WAY TO GO

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