**Forty Hour Week**

**D**

**There are people in this country,**

**A D**

**Who work hard every day,**

**G A**

**Not for fame or fortune do they strive,**

**D**

**But the fruits of their labor,**

**A D**

**Are worth more than their pay,**

**G A D (Pause)**

**And it's time a few of them were recognized,**

**G D**

**Hello Detroit! (Auto Workers),**

**G D**

**And I thank you for your time,**

**G D**

**You work a forty hour week for a livin',**

**A D**

**Just to send it on down the line,**

**G D**

**Hello Pittsburg! (Steel Mill Workers),**

**G D**

**And I thank you for your time,**

**G D**

**You work a forty hour week for a livin',**

**A D**

**Just to send it on down the line,**

**A-A**

**This is for the one who swings the hammer,**

**G-G D**

**Drivin' home the nails,**

**A-A**

**For the one who's behind the counter,**

**G-G D**

**Ringin' up the sales,**

**Bm**

**For the one who finds the fire,**

**F#m G**

**The one who brings the mail,**

**Asus**

**For everyone who works behind the scenes,**

**You can see them every mornin',**

**In the factories and the fields,**

**In the City streets and the quiet country towns,**

**Workin' together, like spokes inside a wheel,**

**They keep this country turnin' around,**

**Hello Kansas! (Wheat field farmers),**

**And I thank you for your time,**

**You work a forty hour week for a livin',**

**Just to send it on down the line,**

**Hello West Vir-ginia coal miners,**

**And I thank you for your time,**

**You work a forty hour week for a livin',**

**Just to send it on down the line,**

**This is for the one who drives the big rigs,**

**Up and down the road,**

**For the one out in the warehouse,**

**Bringin' in the load,**

**For the waitress, the mechanic, the policeman on patrol,**

**For everyone who works behind the scenes,**

**With a spirit you can't replace with no machine-e-e-e,**

**Hello A-mer-ica,**

**Let me thank you for your time**