

ME AND MY WORK

Another working man—with a wife who also works and with three children to support—faces his job good-naturedly and doesn't want sympathy. He is not rich, but he has dignity.

I got a piece of a job on the waterfront.
Three days ain't hardly a grind.
It buys some beans and collard greens
and pays the rent on time.
 'Course the wife works too.

Got three big children to keep in school,
need clothes and shoes on their feet,
give them enough of the things they want
and keep them out of the street.
 They've always been good.

My story ain't news and it ain't a
There's plenty worse off than me
Yet the only thing I really don't r
is strangers' sympathy.
That's someone else's word for
 caring.

grind — hard work