Cher, Working Girl

Whoa, she's a working girl

Come Monday morning, you see her waiting On the street for her ride In an hour she'll be working In a tower made of steel in the sky

She's just a pawn in the struggle In a never-ending fight to survive Mama had to play someone else's game You learn to keep it inside

[Chorus:]
Working girl, she's a working girl
Living in a man's world
Working girl, you gotta take a stand girl

The boss checks out her body She's on the telephone telling his lies Run and get the coffee And a smile hides the rage in her eyes

Tonight she's searching for a reason As she's walking home alone in the rain Mama had to play someone else's game Someday she's breaking the chain

[Chorus]

Nobody knows the dreams She dares to dream The plans she had made Or the times she has prayed inside Or what tears at her pride

Working girl, living in a man's world Working girl, she's a working girl Living in a man's world, oh Working girl, she's a working girl You've got to take a stand girl Working girl, living in a man's world

Working girl, living in a man's world Working girl, she's a working girl You've got to take a stand girl Working girl, she's a working girl Living in a man's world, oh Working girl, she's a working girl You've got to take a stand girl