

WORKING MAN

G C G
It's a working man I am and I've been down underground
D G
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun or for any length of time
C G D G
I can hold it in my mind; I never again will go down underground

(END God, I never again will go down underground.)

At the age of sixteen years, oh he quarrels with his peers
Who vowed they'd never see another one. In the dark recess of the mines
When you age before your time and the coal dust lies heavy on your lungs.

At the age of sixty-four; oh, he'll meet you at the door

And he'll gently lead you by the arm through the dark recess of the mines

Oh, he'll take you back in time and he'll tell you of the hardships that were had