

Working Man

Chorus

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

At the age of sixteen years,
he quarreled with the peers
Who vowed there'd never be another one
In the dark recess of the mines,
where you age before your time
And the coal dust lies heavy on your lungs.

At the age of sixty four,
he'll greet you at the door
And he will gently take you by the arm
Through the dark recess of the mine,
he will take you back in time
And tell you of the hardships that were had