

## Working Man

**C**

My father was a working man

**G7**

Working shifts both night and day

**F**

He'd do mostly any job

**C**

**G7**

Just to keep the wolf at bay

**C**

It was early morning starts

**G7**

While we were asleep in bed

**F**

Grab some breakfast on the run

**G7**

**C**

Head out for the day ahead

**F**

Working man you've made of me

**C**

**Am**

The man that I've become

**G7**

Guess right now I'm proud to say

**C**

I am my father's son

We'd be creeping round the house

Trying not to make a sound

He'd be in bed just sleeping

Didn't need our noise around

Was his only chance to rest

He'd be working through the night

If we knew what's good for us

We'd be staying out of sight

I can see those working clothes

Hanging on the washing line

Heavy duty overalls

As they're hanging out to dry

Yes my mind keeps drifting back

To that home where I once lived

My father was a working man

Working's all he ever did