

Ordinary Man (Am)

Am G F Am
I'm an ordinary man, nothing special nothing grand
F G Am
I've had to work for everything I own
G F Am
I never asked for a lot, I was happy with what I'd got
F G Am
Enough to keep my family and my home
F G
Now they say that times are hard,
C C/B Am
And they've handed me my cards
F E
They say there's not the work to go around
Am G F Am
And when the whistle blows, the gates are finally closed
F G Am
Tonight they're going to shut this factory down
G F G Am
And they'll tear it down

I never missed a day nor went on strike for better pay
For twenty years I served the best I could
With a handshake and a cheque, It seems so easy to forget
Loyalty through the bad times and through good
The owner says he's sad to see that things have got so bad
But the captains of industry won't let him lose
He still drives a car and smokes his cigar
And still he takes his family on a cruise, he'll never lose

Well it seems to me such a cruel irony
He's richer now than ever he was before
Now my cheque is spent and I can't afford the rent
There's one law for the rich, one for the poor
Every day I try to salvage some of my pride
To find some work so I can pay my way
Oh but everywhere I go, the answer's always no
There's no work for anyone here today, no work today

**And so condemned I stand, just an ordinary man
Like thousands beside me in the queue
I watch my darling wife trying to make the best of life
And God knows what the kids are going to do
Now that we are faced with this human waste
A generation cast aside
And as long as I live, I never will forgive
You've stripped me of my dignity and pride,
You've stripped me bare x 3**