

# Ordinary Man

Peter Hames

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

I never missed a day nor went on strike for higher pay  
For twenty years I served them 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...

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

                                C    D    Em  
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...  
You've stripped me bare...  
No work today...