

An Cat Dubh "Ordinary Man"

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d C B C d

I'm an ordinary man, nothing special, nothing grand,

B C d

I've had to work for everything I own.

d C B C d

Well I never asked for a lot, I was happy with what I got,

B C d

Enough to keep my family and my home.

B C

Now they say that times are hard

F C d

And they've founded me my cards,

B A

They say there's not the work to go around.

d C B C d

When the whistle blows the gates will finally close,

B C d

Tonight they're going to shut this factory down.

B C d

They'll tear it down.

I never missed a day nor went on strike for better pay,

For twenty years I served them the best I could.

With a handshake and a cheque it seems so easy to forget,

Loyalty through the bad times and the good.

The owner says he's sad to see that things have got so bad,

But the Captains of Industry will let him loose.

He still drives a car and smokes a cigar,

And still he takes his family on a cruise.

He'll never lose.

Now it seems to me to be such a cruel irony,

He's richer now than ever he was before.

Now my cheque it is all spent and I can't afford the rent,

There's one law for the rich, one for the poor.

Every day I've tried to salvage some of my pride

To find some work so I might pay my way.

But everywhere I go the answer's always "No,"

There4s 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,
God knows what the kids are going to do.
Now that we are faced with this human waste,
A generation cast aside.
For as long as I live I never will forgive,
You4ve stripped me off my dignity and prid

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