

## **Gary Bonnett**

### **"Mineral Man"**

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(Brooker)

I keep rolling like a wagon wheel  
What keeps me going are these nerves of steel  
And two good hands to keep me clothed and fed  
A pair of feet to stagger to my bed  
A heart of gold and fists of iron  
A tongue of silver that's bought me time

Well I'm a mineral man  
Stuck here in the can  
Till I oxidise  
Well I'm a guest of the State,  
I'll sit here and wait  
'cos I'm subsidised

When I'm moving like a ton of lead  
There's nothing stops me on the road ahead  
My skin is bronzed from my head to my toes  
People looking everywhere I go  
A heart of gold and fists of iron  
A tongue of silver for to spin some line

Well I'm a mineral man  
Stuck here in the can  
Till I oxidise  
Well I'm a guest of the State,  
I'll sit here and wait  
Till I'm let outside

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