

Working Man

Celtic Thunder

It's a working man I am
And I've been down underground
And I swear to God
If I ever see the sun

Oh for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again
Will go down underground

At the age of sixteen years
Oh he quarrels with his peers
He vowed they'd never
See another one

In the dark recess of the mine
Where you age before your time
And the coal dust lies heavy
On your lungs

It's a working man I am
And I've been down underground
And I swear to God
If I ever see the sun

Oh for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again
Will go down underground

At the age of sixty four
He will greet you at the door
And he will gently lead you
By the arm

Through the dark recess of the mine
He will take you back in time
And he'll tell you of
The hardships that were had

It's a working man I am
And I've been down underground
And I swear to God
If I ever see the sun

Oh for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again will go down underground

I never again will go down underground