

## Boss Man Cut My Chains

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Well the boss man cut my chains and set me free  
Now I don't know, I don't know what will come of me  
I don't know nothing except the way I live ...  
Now the boss man cut my chains  
And set me free

My father was a working slave  
Just like me  
You learn to keep your head down  
Don't look to see  
What's going on all around you  
All my life been that way  
Now the boss man cut my chains  
And he walk away

Now I can't write and I can't read  
I have no school  
And here I'm standing in the world  
Like a worn out mule  
I don't know what is going to come now  
Or what will be  
Well now the boss man cut my chains  
Says him free

What can I do  
What's going to become of me?  
I don't know nothing  
Except these working fields I see  
Oh now I'm standing on the outside  
With a fear inside me  
Now the boss man cut my chains  
And said I'm free