

## Work Gang

Chris Rea

Well you chop the wood, you bring the hammer down  
But when your work is done, well you're  
chained and bound  
You get up next day, with your aching pain  
Well you take the whip  
And you start again

Now you're long gone, where you came from  
It's the same song from way back home

Days are so long, pray to someone  
Maybe white god  
Will take us home ...

Now you're long gone ...  
You hear the sound in church  
Hear the white folks sing  
Maybe some sweet day  
You hear them church bells ring  
And your chains will break  
And the pain be gone  
See me dancing on a Sunday  
To a freedom song

Yeah, you're long gone, where you came from  
It's the same song  
From way back home

Days are so long  
Pray to someone  
Maybe white god  
Will take us home

Days are so long  
Pray to someone  
Maybe white god  
Will take us home ...

Yeah you're long gone ...