

# Family Man

Colin Hay

Back in 1934  
He came bangin' on the backstage door  
Askin' for my hard earned pay  
Then he drank it all away you know  
That's the way it goes  
It was come what may

Off we all went to the war  
They stole five years, and so much more you know  
I was a stranger to my wife  
This is the story of my life you know  
Slow slow quick quick slow  
Then we were on our way

I looked through my window and the slate was gray  
Over the rooftops and far away  
I had a secret I had a plan  
One day I'll be a family man

And on that Butlins holiday  
I heard a calling seems like yesterday  
We sailed off to that distant shore  
40 years and maybe more you know  
On and on we go  
Then it all fades away

Out through my window and into the gray  
Over the rooftops and far away  
This was my secret this was my plan  
Now I'm remembered as a family man

Out through my window and into the gray  
Over the rooftops and far away  
I had a secret I had a plan  
One day I'd be a family man