

Celtic Thunder, Working Man

It's a working man I am and I've been down underground
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
Or 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
Who 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
Or 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
Or for any length of time I can hold it in my mind
I never again will go down underground
Lord, I never again will go down underground