

# Jim Croce, Chain Gang Medley: Chain Gang/He I

That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang  
That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang  
All day long they work so hard till the sun is goin' down  
Working on the highways and byways and wearin', wearin' a frown  
Hear them moanin' their lives away  
Then you hear somebody say  
That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang  
That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang

He don't love you, like I love you  
If he did he wouldn't break your heart  
He don't love you, like I love you  
He's trying to tear us apart

Gonna find her, I'm gonna find her, I'm gonna find her  
Oh, if I have to climb a mountain, you know I will

And if I have to swim a river, you know I will  
And I might find her hidin' up on Blueberry Hill  
How am I gonna find her, child, you know I will

Cause I'm goin' searchin'  
I'm goin' searchin'  
Searchin' everywhere  
Just like some Northwest Mountie

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