

# Manfred Mann's Earth Band, Part Time Man

It was in the evening paper under General Vacancy  
"Part time man required in an oak factory"  
I put my Sunday suit on and I gave my old boots a brush  
I got on my old two-wheeler as I was in a rush

"Wait over there in the queue, come here when I call your name."  
There's about ten or twenty part time men, they all look just the same  
"Alfred [Wester]!" "Yes, that's me." "Kindly come this way."  
With fingers crossed I follow him and I hope it's my lucky day

All I wanted to be was a part time man  
All I wanted to be was a part time man

With shaky hands I started to the best that I was able  
The man I had come to see smiled across the table  
I filled in all questions, name, address and occupation  
What I did in World War Three, my present situation

All I wanted to be was a part time man  
All I wanted to be was a part time man

I went back to the waiting room and they asked me what he said  
Before I had time to answer a woman came out and shook her head  
Returned from where I came from to my old and faithful cat  
I turned off the light in my eyes and that's the end, that  
Oh yeah

All I wanted to be was a part time man  
All I wanted to be was a part time man  
All I wanted to be was a part time man  
All I wanted to be was a part time man  
That's all, that's all, that's all