

Part of the Union

C G
I'm a Union Man, amazed, that's what I am.
F C F C
I say what I think, that the Company stinks
G C
Yes, I'm a Union Man

C G
When we meet at the local hall, I'm voting with them all.
F C F C
With a hell of a shout it's a "Out fellas out"
G C
To the rise of the Company's fall.

C
Oh, You don't get me, I'm a part of the union
G C
You don't get me, I'm a part of the union.
C
You don't get me, I'm a part of the union,
F C F F G C
Till the day I die, till the day I die.

As a Union Man I'm too wise To rely on the Company's spies
And I don't get fooled By the Company's rules
Cause I always read between the lines.

And I always get my way When I strike for higher pay
When I show my card To the Scotland Yard
This is what I say:

Oh, You don't get me...

Before the Union did appear my life was half as clear.
Now I've got the power to the working hour
And any other day of the year.

So through I'm a working man I can ruin the Governments plan.
I'm not too hard but the sign of my card
Makes me to some kind of Superman

||: *Oh, You don't get me...* :||