

Part Of The Union – Strawbs

Intro: c///

Now I'm a union man, a-mazed at what I am
I say what I think, "That the company stinks". Yes, I'm a union man

When we meet at the local hall, I'll be voting with them all
With a hell of a shout it's, "Out, brothers out". And the rise of the factory's fall

Ohhhh, you don't get me I'm part of the union. You don't get me I'm part of the union.
You don't get me I'm part of the union, 'till the day I die, 'till the day I die

As a union man I'm wise, to the lies of the company spies
And I don't get fooled by the factory rules, 'cause I always read be-tween the lines

And I always get my way, if I strike for higher pay
When I show my card to the Scotland Yard, this is what I say,

Ohhhh, ohhhh, you don't get me I'm part of the union. You don't get me I'm part of the union.
You don't get me I'm part of the union, 'till the day I die, 'till the day I die

~~You don't get me I'm part of the union. You don't get me I'm part of the union.~~
~~You don't get me I'm part of the union, 'till the day I die, 'till the day I die~~

Before the union did appear, my life was half as clear
Now I've cut the power to the working hour, and every other day in the year

So, though I'm a working man, I can ruin the government's plan
Though I'm not too hard, the sight of my card, makes me some kind of Super-man

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