Working Man's Café

Ray Davies

Looking for the working man's café In the shopping centre of the town Looking for somewhere to fit in In among the retail outlets

Bought a pair of new designer pants Where the fruit and veg man used to stand I always used to see him there Selling old apples and pears

Chatting up the pretty girls With knocked off goods in the van

Don't you know he was a working man Long ago he was a working man And we sat in the working man's café The working man's café

Everything around me seems unreal
Everywhere I go it looks and feels like America
We've really come a long way down this road
Improving our surroundings as we go
Changing our roots and culture
But don't you know

Long ago there was a working man Don't you know we were all working men And we'd sit and pass the time of day At the working man's café

I thought I knew you then but will I know you now? There's gotta be a place for us to meet I'll call you when I've found it I only hope that life has made us a little more grounded Hey man, I see you now.

Oh oh, we were all working men
And here we are at the working man's café

It's really good to see us come so far But haven't we forgotten who we are Taking out a larger loan Equity relief and mortgages

We all seem to pass the time of day Online at the internet café
And if you forget my face
In case you've forgotten just who I am
I'm the kid with the greasy spoon
Firmly held in my hand

Don't you know I was a working man Long ago we were all working men And we sat and spent the time of day At the working man's café Yeah, at the working man's café Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz