



L A K E R M U S I C

## **Ordinary Man**

They stuck him in the army  
And they told him where to stand  
What a rigid occupation  
For the ordinary man

He stood outside the factory gate  
With his papers in his hand  
What a shameful termination  
Of the ordinary man

The army of the lord came down  
Put a weapon in his hand  
What a mean manipulation  
Of the ordinary man

Politics will seal his fate  
And money lend a hand  
But there's no emancipation  
For the ordinary man

First a kiss upon the cheek  
Then silver changing hands  
What a sorry condemnation  
For the ordinary man

Within the prison walls he waits  
A government's command  
What a cruel incarceration  
Of the ordinary man

He played until the ship went down  
'Cause he was in the band  
What a final destination  
For the ordinary man

Words and music: David Francey  
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