Working Mans Cafe Ray Davies

WORKING MAN'S CAFE by RAY DAVIES in A

Two key changes in this - swaps between G and C

Capo 2

Intro

G Gmaj7 C Am Dsus4 D

G Gmaj7 C

Looking for the working man s cafe in the shopping centre of the town

Am I

Looking for somewhere to fit in, in among the retail outlets

G Gmaj7 C

Bought a pair of new designer pants where the fruit and veg man used to stand

Am D

I always used to see him there, selling old apples and pears

C G C extstyle extstyl

Chatting up the pretty girls, with knocked off goods in the van

Dm G C FF/E

Don t you know, he was a working man

Dm G C F F/E

Long ago, he was a working man

Dm F

And we sat in the working man s cafe

C

The working man s cafe

C Cmaj7 F Dm

Everything around me seems unreal, everywhere I go it looks and feels

Gsus4 G

Like Ame--rica

C Cmaj7

You we really come a long way down this road, approving our surroundings as we go

Dm Gsus4 G

Changing our roots and culture, but don t you know

Dm G C F F/E

Long ago, there was a working man

 ${ t Dm} { t G} { t C} { t F} { t F}/{ t E}$

Don t you know, we were all working men

Dm F

And we d sit and pass the time of day

C (

At the working man s cafe

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G
                                      D
I thought I knew you then, but will I know you now
There s got to be a place for us to meet,
I 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 cafe
                                   Gmaj7
It s really good to see us come so far, but haven t we forgotten who we are
                          Αm
                                   D
Taking out a larger loan, equity relief and mortgages
                                                              C
                                Gmaj7
We all seem to pass the time of day, online at the internet cafe
                              Αm
And if you forget my face, in case you ve forgotten just who I am
                                  G
I m the kid with the greasy spoon, firmly held in my hand
          G
                                F
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 cafe
    F
          G
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at the working man s cafe