D

Hungry Years Weddings Parties Anything

Hungry Years â€" Weddings, Parties, Anything

G D Mama, mama, come and listen now and I'll tell you what I saw I was down by the railway gates â€" I was feeling bored Then a goods train rolled up clickety-clack You say there ain't no special in that But it was crowded down, it was loaded down With men all wearing rags and frowns And if you want to listen what $\hat{\text{la}} \in \mathbb{M}$ ve been told Tonight it's on for young and old in our town, tonight in our town. Won't you spare a smile, can't you shed a tear In these sad times, in these bad times in these hungry years Some say they are pickers, they are up for honest work Some they are just hard time men, a little bit down on their luck So why is it you are frowning dad, when I say they $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ re not that bad? Oh they are tired men, they're unhired men They ain't slept warm since who knows when And if you want to listen, if you want to know, It's caution to the wind they'll throw in our town, tonight in our town Won't you spare a smile, can't you shed a tear In these sad times, in these bad times in these hungry years

We are	very many,	and you are	e very few				
G		D		A			
And if	we want to	steal your	girls â€"	that's	just what we w	vill do	
	G		D	G		D	
â€~Cause you drove us from your cities, and you drove us from your trains							
	A	G	D	A	L	G D	
And we are down and out in Ouyen town, and you know we are Mildura-bound							
	A	G	D				
And if you want to listen, use your brains,							
A		G	D	G	D		
You'd better let us join your train and leave this town â€" I hate your town							
	G	D	G	D			
Won't you spare a smile, can't you shed a tear							
	A		G		D		
In thes	se sad times	, in these	bad times	in these	hungry years		