

Part Time Man

Manfred Mann's Earth Band

I was in the evening paper General Vacancy
Part time man required in a local factory
I put my Sunday suit on
And I gave my old boots and brush
I got on my old two wheeler
As I was in a rush

*Wait over there in the queue,
Come here when I call your name*
Alfred Webster? - Yes that's me
Kindly come this way
With fingers crossed I follow him
And I hope it's my lucky day

All I wanted to be was a part time man
(That's all)
All I wanted to be was a part time man

With shaky hand I started to the best

That I was able
The man I had come to see smiled across
The table
I filled in all questions,
Name, adress and occupation
What I did in World War Three,
And my present situation

All I wanted to be was a part time man
(That's all, That's all)
All I wanted to be was a part time man

I went back to the waiting room
And they asked me what he said
Before I had time to answer
A woman came out and shook her head
REturned from where I came from to my old
And faithful cat
I turned off the light in my eyes
And that's the end? that oh yeah.
