A Song For Albert Parsons

Words & Music in
PUBLIC DOMAIN

D7 F D7 F
Money- I've got it on my mind ... turns an hour of life into bread
D7 F D7 F
Like honey- They rob it from the hive ... and leave the working bees to slave another day

D7 F D7 F
Money- I've got it on my mind ... it's the bread of life that feeds the world today
D7 F D7 F
It's funny- The ones that make it rise ... can't even take a break to taste bread they've made

A G F
We wear chains that we have forged
A G F
It's come to pass like Albert Parsons said
A G F
We come to- day to recognize:
A G F
Bread is freedom , freedom bread
A G F
Bread is freedom , freedom bread

D7 F D7 F
Wake before the morning light, drink the drug that gives the might to get up, face another day
D7 F D7 F
Work until the sun goes down, soon the siren's screaming out to get up, do it all a- gain

Additional Verses: