

He's his own man

(Verse 1)

D **G** **D**
 He chisels - he's a trader - a gambler some say,
E7 **A**
 Shares, futures, real estate are the games for play,
D **G** **D**
 The bull market's up while the bears they are down,
A **D**
 It's OK if you have money - spare to play around.
G **D**
 You can mark up a million - write off a hundred thousand cold,
G **D** **A**
 It's not for the meek - not a fool - but for the bold,
D **G** **D**
 You can't follow like sheep - got to have your own plan,
D **A** **D**
 In the grand scheme of things - you've got to be your own man.

(Chorus)

G **D**
 He's an ordinary man - yeah simple folk,
G **D** **A**
 No airs and graces - just a down to earth bloke
D **G** **D**
 Never pushy - just a bushy - he's his own man,
A **D**
 Slow driver - a gambler - but he's his own man.

(Verse 2)

D **G** **D** **E7**
 He has family down Goondiwindi way - farming and cattle filled his
A
 younger days,
D **G** **D**
 And now he's got some land up near Storm King Dam -
A **D**
 A big brick house - yeah he's a family man.
G **D**
 And if you ask him now - "What's at the heart of his life?"
G **D** **A**
 He'd most probably tell you, "Two kids and a wife."
D **G** **D**
 So he makes a living the best way that he can,
D **A** **D**
 He grows cows and he chisels - he's his own man.

(Chorus x 2) Repeat last line slower (Yeah he's his own man).