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## Dan

I'm pleased to meet you, my name's Dan and I'm an honest workin' man  
It's a tarnished badge they tell me but it's one I wear with pride  
A fair days work for a fair day's pay, I've always lived my life that way  
But now I can't help thinking' I've been taken for a ride  
Those hard years on the factory floor, toilin' in the ceaseless roar  
That made me old before my time, wrecked my hearin' and my health  
And when I total up the cost, what I've gained to what I've lost  
I ask myself "Dan, what's the sum total of your wealth?  
Just how much is your life worth?"

I live in a house I'll never own, could never get a housing loan  
Bank managers and suchlike don't rate the likes of me  
Feedin' three kids on a fitter's wage, I've always found it hard to save  
And bein' an honest workin' man don't count as equity  
All those years of toil and sweat, of climbin' in and out of debt  
I often look back on them and I ask myself "For what?"  
A rented house in a grimy street, an endless fight to make ends meet  
When you add it all together, it don't seem like a lot  
But it's all that I've got

But a man's life can't be judged alone on who he is or what he owns  
It's what he loves and cares for that gives it dignity  
And what gives meanin' to my life is my three kids and my wife  
We've always stuck together, always been a family  
Now my kids are rotting on the dole, holdin' out the beggar's bowl  
I see the anger in their eyes and it cuts me to the heart  
Shall I simply stand aside while my kids are coldly crucified  
Watch all I worked and cared for as it slowly falls apart  
Well, by Christ, I won't do that

And though I've not got much to spare what I have I'm goin' to share  
To give my kids and other kids some purpose, pride and place  
And you leeches grown fat on my sweat, I promise you I won't forget  
When I asked you if you'd share the load, you laughed right in my face  
Yes you laughed right in my face  
I'm pleased to meet you, my name's Dan  
And I'm an honest workin' man