Choppin' Wood

Van Morrison

You wired the trains and went back home to St. Clair Shores
Before you became a spark down at the yard
You were passing through those hungry years alone
You were just trying to make a living out in Detroit
When you came back off the boats, you didn't want to go anywhere
You sit down to TV in your favorite chair
You watch the big picture fade away down at Harland and Wolff
But you still kept on choppin' wood
And you came back home to Belfast
So you could be with us like
You lived your life of quiet desperation on the side
Going to the shipyard in the morning on your bike
Well, the spark was gone but you carried on
You always did the best you could
You sent for us once but everything fell through
But you still kept on choppin' wood, choppin' wood
Well, you came back home to Belfast
So you could be with us like
And you lived a life of quiet desperation on the side
Going to the shipyard in the morning on your bike
Well, the spark was gone but you carried on
Well, you did just the best that you could
You sent for us one time but everything fell through
But you still kept on choppin' wood
Kept on choppin' wood
Kept on choppin' wood
Local man chops wood
You know you did the best you could
Well, everything just fell through
Kept on choppin' wood
Chop, chop, chop, chop, chop
Chop, chop, chop, chop, chop
Chop, chop, chop, keep on choppin'
Chop, chop, chop, choppin' wood

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