How Much Longer by Al Bradbury (capo +3)

Every step she takes is pain Since her knees started to go But they make her walk a mile a day And scold her 'cause she walks too slow	C G am - C - G F C G am - C - G F
In a snapshot from a summer evening	C - G -
She's dressed to kiss and to be kissed	F - CG
She said "That was when I used to live	C - G -
Now I just exist"	F G F -

Doot doot doo doo doo	C G F - C G C F
	C G am - F G C -

She said, My job buys these groceries	C G am -
And the bills I gotta pay	C - G F
My job keeps this kid in shoes	C G am -
I can't just walk away	C - G F

I gotta lay low, stay cool	FCFG
Going to night school	FCFG
Get a better job one day	am em
Meanwhile I can't walk away	am em

Doot doot...

How much longer, how much longer will you take it, Beverly?	em - am - dm am dm
How much stronger, how much stronger will we all together be?	em - am - dm am dm
Maybe once you had no option, now the choice is in your hands	C-G-F-CG
People here are talking union, Beverly, where do you stand?	C-G-F-GF

Doot doot...

Kimberly works part-time now Since they took her hours away And when her daughter comes to town She fights for a vacation day

Here she is now pushing sixty Trying to make it on three jobs She said "I have no more faith in people, Only faith in God"

I gotta lay low, stay calm Look to Jesus for my balm God will help me if I pray Meanwhile I can't walk away Doot doot...

How much longer, how much longer will you take it, Kimberly? How much stronger, how much stronger will we all together be? Maybe once you had no option, now the choice is in your hands People here are talking union, Kimberly, where do you stand?

Doot doot...

Debra's working as a cook She stands for fourteen hours a day The doctor says she'll lose her feet If she keeps going on this way

Sarah got so sick one morning That she threw up on the floor The boss would not let her go home He made her work two hours more

How much longer, how much longer will we take it, you and me? How much stronger, how much stronger will we all together be? Maybe once we had no option, now the choice is in our hands People talking revolution, tell me friend, where do you stand?

Doot doot...