WORKADAY DADDY

This tune starts off in B-minor and modulates to G-minor for the vocal part. The constant sliding on the bass and middle strings gives an added sustain and boost to the bass range. Generally the song is strummed throughout, except at the very end and beginning of each phrase, when it switches to a fast, flat-picking sequence. This flat-picking separately articulates the notes of the chord being held. We often use this style of broken-chord cross-picking (arpeggio) for varying our rhythmic accents. Holding the middle and bass strings with your third and fourth fingers enables you to use your forefinger for ornamental notes on the slide passages.

Both of us have spent extended periods of time riding on the commuter systems of the great cities. The doors close in San Francisco and open in New York, and somehow a large part of your life gets mislaid. This song is about that experience.

LYRICS

CHORUS:

Workaday Daddy come home with silver, Workaday Daddy come home alone.

You once were a young man so old at twenty, Finding your manhood in paper and glass. And now you can come home, cry on the Metro, Looking for kindness in a wasteland pastel.

Morning is mantra, time is a car ride, You're late to the office to punch in your tie. Scream! They won't hear you, mobbed at the turnstiles, Move out forever to desperately die.

CHORUS

WORKADAY DADDY

By A. d'Ossché





