

Factory-crd

| C | F C | C G | F C |

C Early in the morning factory F whistle blows, C
Man rises from bed and puts G on his clothes,
C Man takes his lunch, walks out in the morning F light, C
It's the working, G the working, F just the working C life.

Through the mansions of fear, F through the mansions of C pain,
I see my daddy walking through them G factory gates in the rain,
C Factory takes his hearing, F factory gives him C life,
The working, G the working, F just the working C life.

(Solo)
| C | F C | C | G | C | F C | C G | F C |

End of the day, F factory whistle C cries,
Men walk through these G gates with death in their eyes.
C And you just better believe, boy, F somebody's gonna get hurt C tonight,
It's the working, G the working, F just the working C life.
'Cause it's the working, G the working, F just the working C life.
| C G | F C | C G | F C | ...
Hmm_____.....

C F G
-0--1--3-
-1--1--0-
-0--2--0-
-2--3--0-
-3--3--2-
---1--3-