Punch In, Punch Out

Toxic Lab Rats

Back at the factory gates for the millionth time
My body is aching thereâ€™s a scar in my mind
Woo oh but what else can I find
Another day in dust, in heartache and sorrow
Mind over matter, itâ€™s all the same to me
Woo oh think how my life could be
I still got my pride

Punch in, punch out
I need the money, thereâ€™s no doubt
Got bills to pay and mouths to feed
Still you donâ€™t give a shit about what I need
Get in, get out
I need the money, thereâ€™s no doubt
Canâ€™t write, canâ€™t read
Still you donâ€™t give a fuck about what I need

Behind the factory gates
With all the heartache and sorrow
The whistle blows, hell what a relief
Woo oh what a relief
I take the bus back home eight hours later
Mind over matter, itâ€™s all the same to me
Woo oh itâ€™s all the same to me
I still got my pride

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Got bills to pay and mouths to feed
Still you donâ€™t give a shit about what I need
Get in, get out
I need the money, thereâ€™s no doubt
Canâ€™t write, canâ€™t read
Still you donâ€™t give a fuck about what I need

My lifeâ€™s not the way itâ€™s supposed to be
Is working at the factory the way for me
Iâ€™m like the whore on the street selling me too cheap
But you, you only want me to

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Lyrics submitted by Toxic Lab Rats.

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