

# Working Class Whore

## Pulley

i can feel the pressure coming down  
from all around so many deadlines to meet  
life has gotten crazy again  
so many people counting on me  
i keep my nose pressed to the grindstone  
i find comfort there i work for a living  
and i get it done i don't have a moment to spare.  
you think you've got me figured out  
well there's not really to much more  
i work for a living and i get it done  
i'm just another working class whore.  
i put in the over time on this corporate ladder  
climb i'm respected inside these wall's  
i make my journey home watch tv all alone  
outside i'm nothing so many times  
i wish i could make a difference in this world  
but i work for a living and i get it done  
i just do as i am told you think  
you've got me figured out  
well there's not really to much more  
i work for a living and i get it done  
i'm just another working class whore.  
day in day out same old thing  
i'm a slave to this grind for all the work i do  
to keep myself ahead  
i wonder what i leave behind.  
rent, water, power, phone,  
insurance to pay on health, life auto and home.  
i wake up old and i won't fit the mold  
i'll be out on my own.  
i'm just another working class whore.

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