

# The Times

## The Pinkerton Thugs

These are the times I'm living for  
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Everyday is better, than the one before  
Turned off my phone so work will leave me alone  
Can't stand to have the boss breathing down my neck  
I don't need that check more than self respect  
So who'd content in your experience  
Sometimes what is real just don't make sense  
The reflection in the looking glass is looking back

We've all been there  
Like birds falling out of the air  
The questions are many  
The answers are few  
But history has taught us  
To keep playing through  
I ain't got time to wait on a sign  
I said I ain't got much to put down this time  
I can't get enough to hold down the line  
I don't need to read the stars to make them shine

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