

# Work for Food

## Pinhead Gunpowder

30 days of traveling  
In Whitville, Tennessee  
Got 3 dollars in my pocket  
Got 3 kids to feed  
My sign says  
I will work for food  
My eyes say I'm in  
'A working kind of mood  
I'm broke, no skill  
So hard to live this way  
Looking like I do I can't  
Seem to get the time of day  
9 to 5 at Scotia  
Down at the mill  
For half as much money  
I've seen a better man killed

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>