

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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