

# Podunk, The Refinery

I'm feeling tired  
I fell I've worked my hands to the bone  
I stepped inside  
With steel toes and a hard hat on, yeah

I climbed inside and the air it reeked of oil  
Well I did my time  
Shoveling up the soil

It's hard to see  
It's hard to breathe  
When you work at the refinery, yeah

I'm dragging up  
I'm heading straight for the gate  
I'm getting in my dodge  
And driving far from this place

It's hard to see  
It's hard to breathe  
When you work at the refinery, yeah

Yeah, going back home  
Going to see my baby, going to see my baby  
Going to see my, my, my, my baby

It's hard to see  
It's hard to breathe  
When you work at the refinery  
It's hard to see  
It's hard to breathe  
When you work at the refinery  
It's hard to see  
It's hard to breathe  
When you work at the refinery