

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