

# Pulley, Working Class Whore

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 too much more  
I work for a living and I get it done  
I'm just another working class whore

I put in the overtime on the corporate ladder climb  
I'm respected inside these walls  
I make my journey home to watch TV all alone  
Outside I'm nothing at all  
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 do just as I'm told

You think you've got me figured out  
Well there's not really too 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'll wake up old and I won't fit the mold  
And I'll be out on my own  
I'm just another working class whore