## CFCCGFC

Early in the morning factory whistle blows,

G

Man rises from bed and puts on his clothes,

C

F

C

Man takes his lunch, walks out in the morning light,

G

F

C

It's the working, the working, just the working life.

F

C

Through the mansions of fear, through the mansions of pain,

G

I see my daddy walking through them factory gates in the rain,

C

F

C

Factory takes his hearing, factory gives him life,

G

F

C

The working, the working, just the working life.

## Solo: C F C C G C F C C G F C

## F C

End of the day, factory whistle cries,

G

Men walk through these gates with death in their eyes.

And you just better believe, boy, somebody's gonna get hurt ton ight,

G F C

It's the working, the working, just the working life.

F C

'Cause it's the working, the working, just the working life.

## CGFCCGFC...

Hmm\_\_\_\_...