

## Chain Worker

Pissed Jeans

i am a chain worker  
caught in an infinite loop, like a skipping compact disc  
my chain provides me with safety  
we always know where i am  
there's nowhere i can go, where i can't be found  
i drink my alcohol deep into the core of my bones

until it completely dissolves  
and i cry red, angry tears that no one sees  
sometimes mistaken for blood  
yeah she worries for me, when i'm out at night alone  
but it's that dark, humid walk home that welcomes me most