

Pinkerton Thugs "Factory Life"

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In the bear white walls of the fish factory
I worked all day just to make ends meet
Cut and gut and pack it up
That will never get you far

They got me workin' all day

I spent two years in a factory
With fumes so thick it hurt to breathe
Destroyed my throat broke my back
I ain't never going back

They got me workin' all day

They get you in when you're down and out
Your blood and sweat is running out
One things for sure it's plain to see
I don't wanna work in a factory

They got me workin' all day

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