Pinkerton Thugs "Where The Money Goes"

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For a wage of copper they'll make you rich in gold And that's what you got if you got control But if you got nothin' you ain't got no hope 'Cause everybody knows where the money goes

A mans gotta work if he wants to live But is a life of labor for the highest bid A life worth livin' oh tell me if it is Cause I wanna know when to cash in

They don't know your fury, can't hear you shout No matter how loud you holler, they'll drown you out No fist of ours has any clout If a fist of theirs can knock you out

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