

## **The Go Set "Union Man"**

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Clocking in, clocking out again  
We walked the Hungry Mile in the darkness and the  
rain,  
Sweet salvations - bare knuckle brawling, getting drunk  
as fuck on whiskey  
This slavery to hell

We are the underclass, and the 'lucky country' holds us  
here

Union man, can you save us  
We need just a quid a week, and a raincoat for this rain  
Clocking in, but we are never clocking out again  
These class structures hold us like an anchor in our  
place, once again

Clocking in, clocking out again  
We walked the hungry mile in the darkness and the  
rain,  
Ghosts still live, in stairwells and beneath the bridge,  
Of those who went before us from this nihilistic view

Union man, can you save us  
We need just a quid a week, and a raincoat for this rain  
Clocking in, but we are never clocking out again  
These class structures hold us like an anchor in our  
place, once again

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