Factory
Bruce Springsteen
C F C C G F C
C F C
Early in the morning factory whistle blows,
G 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.
S, S
F C
Through the mansions of fear, through the mansions of pain,
G 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.
C F C
And you just better believe, boy, somebody s gonna get hurt tonight
G F C
It s the working, the working, just the working life.
G F C
Cause it s the working, the working, just the working life.
C G F C C G F C
Hmm