

# RATS

Key of G Capo 5th

*D* *D/C#* *D/B D/E D* *D/C# D/B D/E*  
Up early every morning to the daily grind holes in all my pockets troubles on my mind  
*D* *D/C#* *D/B D/E D* *D/C# D/B D/E*  
I'm washed up, weather-beaten down at heel just going round in circles like a rat trapped on a wheel

I've been bringing home the bacon bringing home the bread for thirty years hard labour has kept my family fed  
Don't ask me how I'm doing mister you know how it feels going round in circles like a rat trapped on a wheel

CHORUS: *A G D* *A G D*  
And the wheels keep turning round driving me further down  
*A G D* *A*  
Though the lights of this dirty town have never shone on me  
*Em G D* *Em G D*  
I've been praying for that brighter day that never seems to come my way  
*Em G D* *A*  
And I'll be working for a poor man's pay for all eternity

The years roll by and the hands of time turn me old and grey down on the assembly line  
It's a hard life forged from iron and steel going round in circles like a rat trapped on a wheel

I close my eyes and even in my dreams I can hear those factory whistles screams  
In sweat and blood my fate's been sealed going round in circles like a rat trapped on a wheel

CHORUS:  
I'm a union man both born and raised and in my father's footsteps from the cradle to the grave  
I'll do the dance of death to the devil's reel going round in circles like a rat trapped on a wheel