Graveyard Shift

Uncle Tupelo

Hometown, same town blues same old walls closin' in
Oh what a life a mess can be
I'm sittin' here thinkin' of you, won't you give
A few thoughts to meWell, time won't wait, better open the gate
Get up and start what needs to be done
It's windin' down, there's much you missed
Workin' on that graveyard shiftWell, I'm not sayin' there's nothin' wrong as the day comes along
What I see is true I could learn to believe
Can't look away, powers that be might take it all away
Together we burn, together we burn awaySome say a land of paradise
Some say a land of pain
Well, which side are you lookin' from
Some people have it all and some wanna gainWell a man in a tie gonna
Break his twenty dollar bill
There's plenty of reasons in this world
Move along or stand and stillBut I'm not sayin' there's nothin' wrong as the day comes along
What I see is true I could learn to believe
Can't look away, powers that be might take it all away
Together we burn, together we burn awayThere's too much time spent looking for a reason
It's the simple ones that beat the most truth
Oh, what a life a mess can be, I'm sittin' here thinkin' of you
Won't you give a few thoughts to me?Well, time won't wait, better open the gate
Get up and start what needs to be done
It's runnin' down, there's much you missed
Workin' on that graveyard shiftBut I'm not sayin' there's nothin' wrong as the day comes along
What I see is true I could learn to believe
Can't look away, powers that be might take it all away
Together we burn, together we burn away

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