

Long Day, Short Life

M.D.C.

Long day, short life
Wake up the kids, kiss your wife
Watch it go by so quick
No time to call in sick Grow up fast and off to work
Surprised we don't all go berserk
Sweat it out in the day's sun
Time to reflect, you barely get none Long day, short life
Wake up the kids, kiss your wife
Watch it all go by so quick
No time to call in sick Out of it all, What'd you get?
A little time to hedge your bet
Drop dead in a ball of sweat
Work your ass to stay out of debt What do you have to show?
Goes so quick yet the day is slow
Kids grow up and out the door
Stare at the wall and down at the floor Long day, short life
Wake up the kids, kiss your wife
Were you free? Were you a slave?
Rush, rush, rush, to the grave Now you get old and grey
Nobody listens to what you say
It seems as if you're just in the way
Find yourself counting the days Long day short life...
Hope at least you still have a wife
Finally you've got nothing to prove...
Hope it doesn't hurt just to move Long day short life
Wake up the kids, kiss your wife
Were you free? You were a slave
Rush, rush, rush, to the grave

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