

# Work Related

## Imaginary Johnny

I can't complain. I ran away  
After my big mistake, I can't complain  
It was work-related. I killed a man  
I knew his sister

Now I make calls to the USA  
I order parts eight hours a day  
For German cars made in here Mexico  
"A NAFTA triumph", that's what I'm told

I'm Invisible  
And if I'm fast enough  
If I'm quick enough  
I'm invisible - even to myself

I tried California right afterwards  
But the West Coast wouldn't take  
My mind was stuck deep in Ontario  
On the frozen edge of the lake

So further down. You couldn't get to me  
I'd pay my price. Death to memory  
I wish I could get it back. I wish I could get it back

I'm Invisible  
And if I'm fast enough  
And if I'm quick enough  
And if I'm fast enough

I'm Invisible even to myself

---

Lyrics submitted by Suavec.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>