Work

Morning Runner

Dear Sir,
We know what your about,
You cannot say,
We didn't see it,
'Cos we can see, that your slacking,
Well its another habit that your cracking,Whats the movement if you don't move?
What have you got left to prove?Im not sure, how to stick to the floor,
I smashed on to your ceiling,
Let me sleep awhile, cos I cannot stand,
Break my fingers, hold my handWhats the movement if you don't move?
What have you got left to prove?And I'll write and I'll write,
But nothing here reminds me of you,
You left a post-it on your door,
Saying I don't wanna see you no more,
But sir, I know your lying,This time I'll disappear, into my career,
Cos nothing in here reminds me of you.Dear Sir, quietly slip away,
The last leaf fell we all saw it,
Cos we can see, that you flagging its not just your heels that your dragging,Whats the movement if you don't move?
What have you got left to prove?Whats the movement if you don't move?
What have you got left to prove?And I'll write and I'll write,
But nothing here reminds me of you,You left a post-it on your door,
"I don't wanna see you no more",
But sir I know your lying,This time I'll disappear, into my career,

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