## **Working Overtime**

## New Order

Who's that over there Looks like he don't care Almost lost his mind Too much working overtime Gotta get out every night City gates are open wide Gotta get away from here Take that car and push that gear He don't need no one He's the rising sun He won't shed no tears Got no time to break down here, hey He's going nowhere fast Just a piece of dirty trash All alone, by his self He don't need nobody else Walking down the street So much going on People everywhere Look at him but they don't care See that world out there Make it go away You can't change his mind Too much working overtime, hey Overtime, hey Overtime, hey Overtime, hey Overtime, hey Overtime, overtime Overtime, overtime He crossed that picket line In trouble all the time Where did it all go wrong? House music all night long All those girls out there Looking for the one Do they really care? Could they just be having fun? He did all he could

Tried to get it right Somewhere he went wrong Too much working overtime, hey Overtime, hey Overtime, hey Overtime, hey Overtime, hey Overtime, overtime Overtime, overtime

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