

# I'm Workin On You

## The Gone Jackals

Walkin' down a city street  
Hands stuffed deep in my coat  
Collar turned up, against a stiff wind  
I'm soon to ford your moat.  
I'm used to wind whippin' in my face  
No tears fall from my eye  
Place your obstacles wherever, babe,  
I'll kick 'em out within stride.I'm workin' on you  
I'm workin' on you  
I won't rest 'till I'm through  
I'm workin' on you.  
Deception is such a dangerous game  
And you're so big on surprise  
But it's best to know with whom you roll  
Before you go dealin' up lies.  
Push back, baby,  
Push back, baby  
C'mon try.  
Gimme some friction,  
Faster now  
Slicken my rise.

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