

Handshake Meets Pokerface

Less Than Jake

For over half her life she's worked from five to five,
crossing T's dotting I's, the neon lights can't hide that she's lost her shine. She said the mornings always taste
like turpentine,
She said she understands the point of sacrifice
and so should I "Pay cut but it's a paycheck,
surviving is my best revenge
what hurt you once won't hurt you again"
She meant what she said. Weathered lines across her face were an even trade
finger prints work down from overwork
and under pay at minimum wage She said the overtime is worth the aches and pains
but is it worth the precious time that ticks away,
every second everyday For over half her life, she walked the straightest lines
she only wanted to provide a future for my brother and I.

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