Work

Leo Sayer

Five days out of seven, eight hours of every one
I'm tryin' to buy a piece of heaven but I'll be gone
Before that heaven comes, work, work, work
Who needs it? It's all I ever seem to do
I'm killin' myself for a livin', livin' the workin' man's bluesMinute to minute, day after day
Wherever I go it's always the same
I work a little longer to make up my pay
But when the cheque comes along
They've taken half of it away, all the work, work, work
Who needs it? All I ever seem to doYou know, I'm killin' myself for a livin'
I should be stayin' at home with youCity to city, all over the world
Wherever I been to, that's all I ever heard
You work a little longer to double up on that pay
When the tax man comes along
They take half of it away, work, work, work
Who needs it? It's all I ever seem to doI'm killin', killin' time for a livin', livin' the workin' man's blues
Yeah, it's all work, work, work, work, that's all it is
Killin' myself for a livin' Iike drivin' a nail straight into my hand
I've been workin' my life away

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