

Rest of the Day Off

Neil Finn

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Totally wired and the game is up, I'm under the table
You carry my heart in the palm of your hand
As the clouds roll in, the party was rained out, open up to find
A man made home and by four o'clock
When the sun came out, we were beside ourselves Taking the rest of the day off
Lying out the back
Slung in a hammock and gathering reams
Of space and time Two eyes that surrender the call
Might come, fire my anger and spoil the whole thing
Not much fun when the pressure's on
And your luck has gone but you squeeze my hands We're taking the rest of the day off
We like to climb the rock
Before we have lunch and we'll turn our backs
On the whole damn bunch Ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah
Ah, ah, ah
[Incomprehensible] You find the answer walking the dog down the south of Piha
Over and done, not a lot to say when the man calls up
The line goes dead and you're yesterday's news
I couldn't care less now, I'm here with you
We're the only ones left and we're flat on our backs Taking the rest of the day off
You find it don't add up to much
When you're wrapped in a blanket of stars
With the one you love, hey Like two shiny dogs, hey
With the one you love, hey, hey

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