Working Overtime

Ten Sharp

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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