Because It Keeps On Working

Cock Robin

5. Because It Keeps On WorkingI want to lay down, but I got no home
Is there a better place?
Cast into the open, with nowhere else to go
I feel right now that I could rest my bones
Or should I stay awake?
Tired of going in circles, trying to stay aliveBecause it keeps on working
Don't make it rightI'll try anything, that could somehow free me from
The ball and chain
If I can hold out, for I've nowhere else to run
Or person to blame
I may be weary
But I'm on my feet again
I had a love that I could call my own
But I had no choice
Who's afraid of nothing, must be clinging to the vineBecause it keeps on working
Don't make it right
I raise my head high, and make a toast to the fallen saints
Bless their souls
It's been a long ride, we've all endured some aches and pains
Heaven knows
Could have been easier
But misery loves me so
Cast into the open with nowhere else to go
Tired of going in circles, trying to stay aliveBecause it keeps on working
Don't make it rightLots of understanding, no one gets enough
Who's afraid of nothing, must be clinging to the vineBecause it keeps on working
Don't make it right

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