

# New Working Day

Steve Forbert

Daybreak has beautifully broken  
Boy, what a weird look of roots  
Pressure like this you might not even wish  
Of the locker room bullies at school  
Life heats up hard than the fire lane  
Drink nitroglycerin punch  
It's been a few plates and shake hands with the snake  
While you're runnin' in place eating lunch  
Maybe everything's fine if you follow  
And then you don't get in the way  
And you give it your best  
And then you get you some rest  
There's tomorrow is a new working day  
Some guys fear Capital Gains Tax  
Some people more then get by  
Watching through gates from their seaside estates  
They're amazed at how hard you still try  
Keep shifting gears and remember  
Rome wasn't build in a week  
And everyone's wild for the woman's big smile  
With these rolling down hills, won't see peaks  
Maybe everything's fine if you follow  
And then you don't get in the way  
And you give it your best  
And then you get you some rest  
'Cause tomorrow is a new working day  
Live long enough in your own world  
Then you'll have come very far  
And then you'll be someone's called probably know something  
And no one will care what you are  
Make all your rounds and keep rolling  
What good will breaking down do  
You say you feel weird and your fate's disappeared  
It's probably just a new stream of the flu  
Maybe everything's fine if you follow  
And then you don't get in the way  
You give it your best  
And then you get you some rest  
'Cause tomorrow's the new working day  
You give it your best  
And then you get you some rest  
'Cause tomorrow's the new working day

Songwriters

FORBERT, S. STEPHEN  
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