

Working Too Hard

[Lyle Lovett](#)

The whistle blows at the break of dawn
Still that evening, the work goes on
Sixteen hours of every day
And baby, if I could, you know I'd walk away I've been working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love Now a man, he does the things he'll do
A woman knows, still her hope stays true
Rise up early, rise up strong
I feel the pain baby, don't let on I've been working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love Home is empty, the road is long
It feels like years now that I've been gone
And all I want and all I choose
And baby, all I have, I have to lose I've been working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love I've been working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love I've been working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love
Working too hard to win your love

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