

# 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 awayI've been working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your loveNow 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 onI've been working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your loveHome 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 loseI've been working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your loveI've been working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>