

# Losing Our Job

## The Roches

It's just a job that fell through  
I'm sure that you will, will find another  
I'll make a special dinner tonight  
Don't worry darling, it'll be alright I don't believe these words, I'm singing  
It doesn't sound like truth to me  
Our love is gone but we're still clinging  
To the way it used to be These times are hard for everybody  
I read the paper, I see the news  
Something will give and make it better  
We're gonna work it out, not gonna lose I don't believe these words, I'm singing  
It doesn't sound like truth to me  
Our love is gone but we're still clinging  
To the way it used to be

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