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 alrightI 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 beThese 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 loseI 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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