

# Martin's Song

## The Jayhawks

He was only six years old  
When that old killer died  
Put him down in a great big hole  
And I fill it up all the time

See the building rise into the sky  
Parking meters, traffic cops  
You best watch your record, son  
They'll come and lock you up

And I've been working all night  
I go on into the day  
Ain't got much money now  
Got the time ahead

You got the time ahead to pay  
Smoke and lightning, dressed to kill  
And don't talk to strangers  
Girl take your pill

Forty years of sudden death  
The acid rain is falling on my head  
Bush raids on the rise  
The doctor's working overtime

Too much of a good thing's not enough  
Stepping stones, building blocks  
And I've been working all night  
I go on into the day

Ain't got much money now  
Got the time ahead  
You got the time ahead to pay  
I've been working all night

I go long into the day  
Ain't got much money  
Got the time ahead  
You got the time ahead to pay

'Cause I've been working all night  
I go long into the day  
Ain't got much money  
Got the time ahead  
You got the time ahead to pay

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written by LOURIS, GARY MICHAEL/OLSON, MARK  
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