

Sick Day

Girlfight

Check out the girl in the harbor tunnel
Crawling to work six feet under
And the day has barely begun
They're all chewing gum
And laughing at the voice on the crackling radio station
Lead us not into Penn station
'Cause the best part's just begun
We're all becoming once again
And she's making the scene
With the coffee and cream
And the copy machine's not working
She's a hell of a girl
She's alone in the world
And she likes to say "Hey good looking"
She's on her way
She's taking a sick day soon
And here is the man pushing paper past her
Thinks up ways to make the day go faster
But the day goes on and on
He dreams of his lawn
And all about the pretty careerist the next cube over
The fat secretary, the lunchtime lover
Till the path train finally comes
The platform's full of bums again
And she's making the scene
With the coffee and cream
And the coffee machine's not working
She's a hell of a girl
She's alone in the world
And she likes to say "Hey good looking"
She's on her way
She's taking a sick day soon
And she's taking her time
As she's tossing a dime
At the man in the cardboard coffin
It doesn't have to be fine
She's ahead of the line
Doesn't have to be here too often
She's making a play

She's taking a sick day soon

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