## Sick Day

## **Optimus Rhyme**

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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