

# Night Shift

**Jon Pardi**

It's been a red meat week  
Sixty plus from dawn to dusk  
In the red dirt heat  
Busting it up for a couple of bucks  
But it ain't no thing  
Just another day till I'm on my way  
To them cool, cool sheets and you and me  
Working on the night shift, baby  
Dying for your touch like crazy  
Racking up the overtime hours  
Loving how we're working on the night shift, baby  
Gonna rock it right  
No need to talk, I know what you want  
And what you like  
Cause I do too, yeah  
I love how you leave on the lights  
Not a thing between you and me  
And it feels so nice when you and I are  
Working on the night shift, baby  
Dying for your touch like crazy  
Racking up the overtime hours  
Loving how we're working on the night shift, baby  
Yeah  
Yeah  
It's been a red meat week  
Oh, but who needs sleep?  
When you're working on the night shift, baby  
Dying for your touch like crazy  
Racking up the overtime hours  
Loving how we're working on the night shift, baby  
Loving how we're working on the night shift  
Loving how we're working on the night shift  
Working on the night shift, baby, yeah

Songwriters

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