I Need a Breather

Darryl Worley

I got a place that I like to slip off to

When everything starts closin' in

And I got some ways that the world don't agree with

Yeah, some folks would call it a sinBut I work like a dog and I'm good at my job

And I live for a one day weekend

So I'm takin' off and I might stay a week

Hell I may never come back againI need a breather, a sweet senorita

Writin' my name in the sand

I need a break from this job

And this angry boss manSome coconut lotion, a chair by the ocean

Just sit back and take it all in

I got the fever and I need a breather againThe people at work they think I'm a loner

But I need some time to myself

And I don't want to waste my precious vacation

Livin' for somebody else'Cause I'll have a drink and I might fall down

And I don't think that they'd understand

I know it all sounds a little bit crazy

Well maybe that's just what I amI need a breather, a sweet senorita

Writin' my name in the sand

I need a break from this job

And this angry boss manSome coconut lotion, a chair by the ocean

Just sit back and take it all in

I got the fever, I need a breather againThings fell apart down at the office

And I'm getting blamed for it all

I've only been back for a couple of days

And I'm already climbin' the wallHey I need a breather, a stiff margarita

Bring 'em as fast as you can

'Cause I need a break from this job

And this angry boss manSome coconut lotion, a chair by the ocean

Just kick back and take it all in

Yeah, I got the fever, I need a breather again

I got the fever and I need a breather again, yes I do

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