

# Night Work

## Scissor Sisters

When I was a young boy  
I pretended I had a job  
My daddy said, "Pretty woman  
Mama married into the mob" A dream one day  
I'd be living off this system for free  
The dreams come true  
Honey, welcome to my reality Asleep all day  
And wake myself in the shadows  
(Gotta get up, gotta get up)  
I've gotta catch that train  
By midnight for my Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Punch that clock  
And break overnights Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Weekday 9 to 5 shift is over I didn't have a penny  
No, I couldn't cut a cheque with a blade  
I used to have the shakes  
But now that booty getting me paid Asleep all day  
But I break my back in the moonlight  
(Never enough, it's never enough)  
I gotta cash that cheque by midnight for my Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Punch that clock  
And break overnights Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Weekday 9 to 5 shift is over Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Punch that clock  
And break overnights Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Weekday 9 to 5 shift is over And when the whistle blows  
And your body can't take it no more  
You got to keep on moving  
Remember, this is what you asked for N-n-n-n-n-na, n-n-n-night work  
N-n-n-n-n- na, n-n-night work Night work, aha, night work  
Night work, aha, night work  
Night work, aha, night work  
Weekday 9 to 5 shift is over

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