Total Job

The Faint

Sharp dressed servers where the upscale dine
A safe dial turned by a glove in the crimes of night
A nurse in an ambulance rides
He don't deserve it, the patient's right
Career, serious
There are times when I miss the appeal
Long black cars driven close to the lawn
Straight legged slacks and the shine of the chauffer's garb
The lawyer with an eloquent tongue
He sways the verdict, the jury is numb
Career, serious
There are times when I miss the appeal
Energy that pulls us toward it
To feel the total job
No economic success
To get the total job
Energy that pulls us toward it
To feel the total job
No economic success
To get the total job

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