

The Man

Elyar Fox

Oh what an outrage
She didn't wake till the sun woke her round the midday
And her body too sore, but she tips on her toes like it's ballet
Yeah the weekdays are feeling the others

Oh need an escape
Yeah some of these thrills, yeah, some of these pills come cheaper than the others
And she called me up from her desk and asked if I wanna pop another
And hang out in nirvana
I ain't seen her since summer

Ooh, living for the man
Ooh, living for the man
Ooh, dreaming while we can
Woah
Ooh, living for the man
Ooh, living for the man
Ooh, dreaming while we can

Sun going down, so I leave the west and I head to her side of town
And she opens wide with a pink oval in her mouth
Baby I'll take what you got cooking
And now the stars coming out, takes one last drag of her cigarette then she
put it out
Must of been a hour skin is buzzing, wow
Baby are we running are we
Are we running are we flying

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Ooh, living for the man
Ooh, dreaming while we can
Woah
Ooh, living for the man
Ooh, living for the man
Ooh, dreaming while we can

We're running oh
And we don't know
Where we're going
Past five in the morning, five in the morning
When the phones ring
Hear the bells and the cars and the birds sing
And we're twenty below in the morning
When we cut all the ties and we're done for the night

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