

Quittin' Time

Keith Whitley

It's quitin' time, quittin' time
Time to disassemble this assembly line
Lord, I love punchin' out like I hate punchin' in
Hot damma lama lama, it's quittin' time again

I'm so tired of makin' whatever it is that we make
With some fool tellin' me when I can take a break
They're breakin' my spirit and makin' my body ache
But I'm just about to make the great escape

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I'll be leaving this factory at the speed of a neon light
Gonna meet my lady at the [Incomprehensible] lounge tonight
When a band cuts loose I know she's gonna hold me tight
Everything I want a gonna be alright

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