

I Had A Job

The Bear Quartet

Once upon a time I had a job
Cleaning an office landscape
The lunch and smooking room, the toilets
Worked evenings all alone

Listened to music, full volume
Smoked where I pleased
Admired the view
Used their telephones, cried
I was so in love with you then

One evening a saw
My friends walk into town
I felt like a spy
No, a guardian
At peace with everything
A bond
Because they seemed to have so much fun

It made me so happy
I got sad
Or the other way around
I forget
One day I'll be dead
I'll die
My horror, small comfort
The only sure thing
The only sure thing