

Overtime

Buffalo Tom

Blue eyes as pale as the white of a whale
Overtime
Right off the rails, you were set up to fail
Overtime, all of the time
All the time I knew it was not true

The girls became women and boys became men
Overtime
We were all becoming them
Overtime, all of the time
All the time I knew it was not true

And the rich kept trophy wives
And the plastic surgeon knives
Everyone around her looks so crazy
That solitude and winning fortitude
Working overtime
Overtime

She got home from a full day alone
Overtime
But the kids left home as soon as they were grown
Overtime, it's lonely and sad
All the time I knew it was not true
Overtime, it's the loneliest time
Overtime