Never seen time fly like I did this morning When I threw that alarm clock 'cross the room Pried one eye open and the man in the mirror Said, "Son, what you doin' up so soon?" Brewed a couple eggs, put bacon in the blender Coffee over-easy is a bad idea Day just stared and I'm ready to surrender Even through this fog it's clear

It's gonna be a long day
Headed the wrong way
At this rate I'll be lucky if I make it to work by ten
And I'll fight through the pain
Do my best to explain
I wasn't out too late, just up too early again

[?] down and bought a bean burrito
That might've been the mother of all steaks
With one bite left I looked down and saw my wrist watch
Oh my God, nearly missed my break
Dad caught me packin' up my tools at 4:30
Hollered "Son, where the hell you think you're headed to?
You ain't worked a lick and your hands ain't even dirty
You ain't goin' nowhere 'til the job is through"

It's a long day
Still headed the wrong way
At this rate I'll be lucky if I get off of work by ten
But I fight through the pain
And do my best to explain
I wasn't out too late, just up too early again

It's half-past dark
There won't be a place to park
If I don't make some tracks
Gotta get home, get showered, get changed
Lord, let there be a clean shirt on the rack

It's a long day
Finally headed the right way
At this rate I'll be lucky if I make it to the bar by ten
I have fought through the pain
Tomorrow, I'll explain
I wasn't out too late, just up too early again
Wasn't out too late, just up too early again