

## Wurkin'

Fu Manchu

Stickin' to the road like glue to your fingers  
Sheet metal mold in the shape of tomorrow  
It's been a long time and I'm right  
Sandblast the rest and borrow  
Feet don't fail me now  
I need more, show me how  
Every night at sunrise  
Bright lights shinin' in my eyes  
I gotta leave 'cause there's no way to go  
And outside lined in a row  
Feet don't fail me now  
I need more, show me how  
If I could, I would and I know I should