Dead End Job

Jeremy Messersmith

Trying hard to stay awake

Overtime without a break

I'll catch the night bus home

You won't have to sleep alone

I wear this crisp white shirt for you

I work this dead end job for you

My guitars out in the shed
But I will stumble into bed
Time will break these hands
Two kids one mini van
I bought that diamond ring for you
I'd buy anything for you

From the dark side of the street I hung around to watch him leave But I watched him kiss your neck So soft and violent But I won't say a word to you

I would lose my pride for you I'd lose everything for you...