

Working Man

King's X

Stuck in a rut working nine to five
Punch the clock proving he's a alive
He's a working man getting nowhere

He's got a wife, he's got a cat
God only knows where they're at
He's a lonely man, frustrated

Tired of life, working five days a week
The weekend is his only treat
Then his money's gone, it's monday

Living his life gets him down
Once a year vacation comes around
Two weeks gone, time flies

Man was cursed from his birth
It's a common truth yeah
Guess it was always meant to be
The curse he wants reversed