

Waiting For The Night

Loverboy

Sweatin' every day now, tryna make a buck
Workin' my fingers down to the bone
Tellin' my boss where to get off
S'like tryna squeeze blood from a stone

So cut me a piece of the American Pie
Everday around noon
When the clock strikes one
My backs to the sun
Someone pours salt in the wound

CHORUS:

Waiting for the night
Yeah we're waitin' for the night to fall
Cause the night time is the right time
And we're waiting for the night to fall

Well it's all in a day's work
Everybody says
Don't bite the hand that feeds ya
Take the bitter with the sweet
The bull by the horn
Don't lead me out to pasture

Well someone's gotta say it
And I'm proud to be the one
We're just looking for a good time
And you know what they say
Overworked and underpaid
There's got to be a better way.

R:

There's a better way
Than workin' everyday
When the tax man comes
And takes it all away

We can make it work
And we can make it pay
We're waiting for the night to fall
Workin' our lives away.

So cut me a slice of the American Pie
Everday around noon
When the clock strikes one
My backs to the sun
Someone pours salt in the wound

R:

Now work it!!!

Now we can make it work
And we can make it pay
We're waiting for the night to fall
Workin' our lives away.

We can make it work
And we can make it pay
We're waiting for the night to fall
Workin' our lives away.

Woah!!!

Waiting for the night!!!