

Somebody's thinking that there might be something wrong  
Business is sinking and the crew's been casted off  
Nobody's bailing, nobody's sailing, but we're watching it from  
shore  
Nobody's working and we better work this out  
If we could see eye to eye, you could see just exactly who is s  
mall  
But I do my job and do it well and go to hell for writing on th  
e wall  
There'd be enough to go around if I could just get around you  
I am not down, my hands are empty, and they're open and I need  
something to do  
And it makes me wonder who I'm working for  
'Cause I think you know just what I'm looking for  
And it makes me wonder who you're working for  
How many children are waiting by your door?  
Is this just a job that I'm working for?  
You gave me nothing now you're taking it away  
I should be walkin' and makin' it easy to ignore but I guess I'  
d better stay  
And I forgave you for all the people you've done wrong  
Nobody's working and it's gone on far too long  
And it makes me wonder who you're working for  
'Cause I think you know just what I'm looking for  
And it makes me wonder who I'm working for  
How many children are waiting by your door?  
Is it just a paycheck I'm fighting for?