

# I Just Work Here

Steve Forbert

It's not supposed to be like this  
The rat race gotta cease  
There's supposed to be some time to kill  
There's supposed to be some peace

I've got a wife and kids in town  
And all their names I know  
But I'm just here to pay their bills  
And hold the status quo

How I'm doing? Don't ask me  
I just work here, can't you see?  
How I'm doing? Oh so so...  
I just work here, I don't know

It's not supposed to be like this  
There's supposed to be some fun  
The work it takes to make things work  
Is all I do is run  
I lost my watch a week ago  
And still can't find the time  
To buy myself a new one like that old timepiece of mind

How I'm doing? Don't ask me  
I just work here, can't you see?  
How I'm doing? Oh so so...  
I just work here, I don't know

Somewhere there's a summer  
Somewhere things are calm  
Somewhere there's a way to circumnavigate your palm  
Somewhere there's a winter  
Somewhere falling snow  
Somewhere there's a way away  
From all those thing you know

It's not supposed to be like this  
It's all too much today  
It's way too complicating now is all I've got to say  
The ice cream man is down the block  
The bell sounds like a dream  
He's just outside the parking lot but miles away it seems

How I'm doing? Don't ask me  
I just work here, can't you see?  
How I'm doing? Oh so so...  
I just work here, I don't know