

## New Working Day

Steve Forbert

Daybreak has dutifully broken  
Boy, what a weird book of rules  
Pressure like this you might not even wish  
On those locker room bullies at school  
Life heats up hard in the fire lane  
Drink nitroglycerine punch  
Spin a few plates and shake hands with a snake  
While you're running in place eating lunch

Baby, everything's fine if you follow  
Then you don't get in the way  
Give us your best and then get you some rest  
As tomorrow's a new working day, hey

Some guys fear capital gains tax  
Some people more than get by  
Watching through gates from their seaside estates  
They're amazed at how hard you still try  
Keep shifting gears and remember  
Rome wasn't built in a week  
An' everyone's wild for a winner's big smile  
But he's rolling downhill once he peaks

Baby, everything's fine if you follow  
Then you don't get in the way  
Give us your best and then get you some rest  
As tomorrow's a new working day, hey

Live long enough and you're older  
Then you'll come very far  
Then you'll be someone's gone probably know something  
And no one will care what you are  
Make all of your rounds and keep rolling  
What good would breaking down do?  
You say you feel weird an' your faith's disappeared  
It's probably just some new strain of the flu

Listen, everything's fine if you follow  
Then you don't get in the way  
Give us your best and then get you some rest  
As tomorrow's a new working  
Give us your best and then get you some rest  
As tomorrow's a new working day