

Minimum Wage

The Expendables

I don't wanna go to work
I just wanna lie in bed all day
Working for minimum wage
Ain't too good of pay

You know I'd rather be
Oooh In the sea
That's where I belong
Or maybe with my band
Jammin' on this reggae song

But it's time to go to work now
Maybe I'll call in sick
Or maybe heaven will fall to Earth
Better make it quick

I go on through my days
Oooh like a man in a drunken haze
Life will find a way
No matter what they say

I tossed and turned all night
Oooh there's sand in my bed
I try to make it right
But I'll forget about it instead

Boss is calling me
But I pretend that I'm asleep
My life is fallin' fallin'
I'm in trouble deep

Maybe I'll talk to God
But will he talk to me
And I'm trying to be strong now
But I'm so damn weak

I sit in bed and sigh
Oooh they'd miss me if I die
Life will find a way
No matter what they say

I go on through my days
Like a man in drunken haze
Life will find a way
No matter what they say

Life will find a way
No matter what they say