

Shift-Work

The Fall

She's ten to five
But I'm shiftwork
And my woman alive
Shiftwork
Shiftwork
I thought shiftwork would work
But it's good as broken us apart
Lights flash over me
Twenty-four hour boy
I'm just home for tea
But she's in work mode
Shiftwork
Shiftwork
And they will shake you by the hands
For shiftwork
But being abandoned by your woman
Is the price for shiftwork
Shiftwork
Shiftwork
Shiftwork
Shiftwork, you let me down
Gave me a hard heart
You just cracked my mind
You split us apart
Shiftwork
Shiftwork
Shiftwork
Raise your wages per your warm grasp
By shiftwork
But I can (can't?) see me go, go, going from this land
Because of shiftwork
Shiftwork
I don't give her a chance to get the morning grass [?]
Gets in at eleven
I'm going out at the time
Just to hang out with a woman who never [?]
Shiftwork
She was ten to five
But I'm shiftwork
And that woman that once was mine
It's just shiftwork
Shiftwork
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now
Where are you going?
This work has not yet reached
Cessation