

5 Am

The Go Set

Well its 5am and I'm driving through to Alice once again
and the sun is coming up on my right
Ten long years of working 70 hour weeks,
and I've been working for the bank all my life
All this talk about foreign policy,
but the slightest rise in interest rates are f**king killing me

And on one fine day, when all the bills are paid
on one fine day, we can afford a holiday
And on one fine day, my boy is pulling at my sleeve saying
Dad, wont you kick the ball to me - and I'll smile

I've heard others say we carry this country,
but this rig owes me more than I can pay
and what gets me through an endless working week
is all the lines, and the thought that some day
All this talk about foreign policy,
I'm just a working man, it means f**k all to me

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