

Losing Our Job

The Roches

It's just a job that fell through
I'm sure that you will, will find another
I'll make a special dinner tonight
Don't worry darling, it'll be alright
I don't believe these words, I'm singing
It doesn't sound like truth to me
Our love is gone but we're still clinging
To the way it used to be
These times are hard for everybody
I read the paper, I see the news
Something will give and make it better
We're gonna work it out, not gonna lose
I don't believe these words, I'm singing
It doesn't sound like truth to me
Our love is gone but we're still clinging
To the way it used to be