

Overtime

The Strike

Let's go!

I heard a voice
And my world came apart
How could a sound so innocent strike such fear to the heart

Am I in chains
Am I set free
Is a fight with the secondhand all that's left for me

I hope you understand
That I'm doing all I can
And I go to extremes
Just to provide a change in scene

For you I'm working overtime
I'm driving my run-down car like a limousine straight through the night
And I'm burning out but I'm alright
Here in the home of the brave till the end of my days
For you babe
I'm working overtime

Deep into the night
But I'm coming home soon baby I can turn out the lights

Don't wait up
Like you always do
Cause God knows I'm a sinner just acting like I'm a winner for you

I hope you understand
That I'd do that it all again
We've been lost in a dream
With each day the same
So it seems

For you I'm working overtime
I'm driving my run-down car like a limousine straight through the night
I'm burning out but I'm alright
Here in the home of the brave till the end of my days
For you babe
I'm working overtime

And I'm late again
Burning down both ends
And I can't see the end
While I break you bend
And it's all that I know
I just pray that it shows
It's for you that I can't let it go

Yeah for you I'm working overtime
I'm driving my run-down car like a limousine straight through the night
I'm burning out but I'm alright
Here in the home of the brave till the end of my days
For you babe
I'm working overtime

For you babe
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For you babe
I'm working overtime