

# 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

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