Bachman - Turner Overdrive "Blue Collar"

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Walk your street And I'll walk mine And should we meet Would you spare me some time

'Cause you should see my world Meet my kind Before you judge our minds

Blue collar

Sleep your sleep I'm awake and alive I keep late hours Your nine to five

So I would like you know
I need the quiet hours
To create in this world of mine

Blue collar

I'd like you to know at four in the morning Things are coming mine All I've seen, all I've done And those I hope to find

I'd like to remind you at four in the morning My world is very still The air is fresh under diamond skies Makes me glad to be alive

You keep that beat And I keep time Your restless face Is no longer mine

I rest my feet
While the world's in heat
And I wish that you could do the same

Blue collar

Blue collar

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