

Hoarsebox "Tales Of The Workplace"

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And I'm feeling alive, And I feel it hurray!
Didn't work all day, I wouldn't work anyway.
Cause the gifted are weary and in all walks of life
And the man with no choice goes to bed with his wife.

If I lost all my wrongs, my 'buts' my walls,
I could own my own time and see off my downfall
I could own my own world, sabotage your curfew,
'Cause my time well spent, yeah it's my heroin too,

Come on now Cyril we've no time to lose, put on your
wig and your dancing shoes X4

I don't care
I don't care
I don't care

You think I'm going to fall in your trap?
And lose myself on the map?

I don't care
I don't care
I don't care

You see I've got nothing to lose,
Except my dancing shoes.

So...

CHORUS

I want you to... HOLD ON
To what we don't got baby... HOLD ON
To what we don't got baby... HOLD ON
To what we don't got baby... HOLD ON

I want you to... HOLD ON
They ain't caught us yet baby... HOLD ON
They ain't caught us yet baby... HOLD ON
They ain't caught us yet baby... HOLD ON

Have you heard the rumour that is going around?
That there's only one way for the man about town,

Baby, let me tell you I heard it and it ain't worth yen,
cents or pounds,
Still I bet it'll fool them, those in lost and found,

CHORUS

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