

Keith Whitley "Quittin' Time"

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It's quittin' time, quittin' time
Time to disassemble this assembly line
Lord, I love punchin' out like I hate punchin' in
Hot damma lama lama, it's quittin' time again

I'm so tired of makin' whatever it is that we make
With some fool tellin' me when I can take a break
They're breakin' my spirit and makin' my body ache
But I'm just about to make the great escape

It's quittin' time, quittin' time
Time to disassemble this assembly line
Lord, I love punchin' out like I hate punchin' in
Hot damma lama lama, it's quittin' time again

I'll be leaving this factory at the speed of a neon light
Gonna meet my lady at the [Incomprehensible] lounge
tonight
When a band cuts loose I know she's gonna hold me
tight
Everything I want a gonna be alright

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