

## **Lovett Lyle**

# **"Working Too Hard"**

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The whistle blows  
At the break of dawn  
Still that evening  
The work goes on  
Sixteen hours  
Of every day  
And Baby if I could  
You know I'd walk away

I've been working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love

Now a man he does  
The things he'll do  
A woman knows  
Still her hope stays true  
Rise up early  
Rise up strong  
I feel the pain Baby  
Don't let on  
I've been working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love

Home is empty  
The road is long  
It feels like years now  
That I've been gone  
And all I want  
And all I choose  
And Baby all I have  
I have to lose

I've been working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love  
Working too hard to win your love

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