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## Alaine ''Job Description''

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Well i know sometimes you find it hard To understand just what we do out here Well that bus rolls up at home And i just disappear

And i sure don't like to leave you Couldn't stand for you to think that i don't care So i wrote this job description Just to tell you what i do when i'm not there

I sleep eighty miles an hour To the whining of a diesel down the interstate Dreamin' 'bout my little girls The easy chair that sits beside the fireplace Then we shut her down in another town Shower up and do just what we came to do Sing for the people Count the money and the miles back home to you

Well each night i take the stage With a six-piece band and a guitar in my hand Singin' songs about my life All the good times and the bad

Then we say goodbye and we load it up And head somewhere i've already been Then i lay down in that double bed alone And i thank the lord again

I sleep eighty miles an hour To the whining of a diesel down the interstate Dreamin' 'bout my little girls The easy chair that sits beside the fireplace Then we shut her down in another town Shower up and do just what we came to do Sing for the people Count the money and the miles back home to you

Well i just sing for the people Count the money and the miles back home to you <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.