

Bryan Laurier & The Lost Acres

"Work Too Hard"

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I feel the pressure just burying my thoughts
There's no way out, but I guess that's part of the cost
Claims, debts, and overdrafts on everything I bought
Put it on my tab with the rest of what you want

Your not gonna buy my soul today
I've worked too hard to have it stripped away
All I have is that and love anyways

My wife makes sense of it all and pats me on the back
Says there's never been a pricetag on what we have
Some men only care about what's bought and sold
At the end of the day, Gold is just Gold

Your not gonna buy my soul today
I've worked too hard to have it stripped away
All I have is that and love anyways

Ghosts knocking on my door at three A.M.
Don't do what you done before

Your not gonna buy my soul today
I've worked too hard to have it stripped away
All I have is that and love anyways

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