

## **Mcalister Kemp**

### **"Blue Collar Night"**

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[Verse 1]

If you don't count the overtime it's a 40-hour grind  
The Ozzy dream ain't easy when you're barely getting  
by  
GST confuses me and what the hell is BAS  
The only thing it's good for is setting a man back

[Verse 2]

But I've got a 20 in my pocket and I'm getting' the first  
round  
And there's a band in the corner and they're gonna  
rock the house  
And we're gonna play some poker, be laying down  
some bets  
There's lots of pretty woman, beach blonds and hot  
brunettes  
And we might get lucky, if we play our cards right  
Chances are we'll just get drunk and end up in a fight

[Chorus]

Singing whoa, all the way home..  
Yeah we'll shoot out the lights  
It's a blue collar night.

[Verse 3]

Still live in that red brick flat me and Kelly found  
Fridge covered in stickers and a patched up vinyl  
couch  
Been two years since I seen her leave in that XF.  
When I look around this dump yeah I see why she left.

[Verse 4]

But I've been savin' up my money, started goin' back to  
school  
And I'm learning them computers and maybe in a year  
or two.  
I can start a little business and if I get it off the ground.  
I can talk the bank into a loan for that place we  
dreamed about.  
And I bet she'll come crawling back, I'll be sittin' here  
till then

Drinkin' beer and throwin' darts and laughing with my friends.

[Chorus]

Singing whoa, all the way home..  
Yeah we'll shoot out the lights  
It's a blue collar night.

[Verse 5]

I came home to Kelly's voice coming out of my machine  
Said that Queensland sunshine's even better than I  
dreamed  
I played that message 3 more times, called my buddy  
Steve  
I said let's go, he said I'm broke; I said grab your keys

Cause I've got a 20 in my pocket and I'm getting' the  
first round  
And there's a band in the corner and they're gonna  
rock the house  
And we're gonna play some poker, be laying down  
some bets  
There's lots of pretty woman, beach blonds and hot  
brunettes  
And we might get lucky, if we play our cards right  
Chances are we'll just get drunk and end up in a fight

[Chorus]

Whoa all the way home  
Yeah we'll shoot out the lights  
It's a blue collar... it's a blue collar night  
Singing whoa, all the way home..  
Yeah we'll shoot out the lights  
It's a blue collar night.

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