

The Fall

"Shiftwork"

Visit "[Shiftwork](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She's ten to five
But I'm shiftwork
And my woman alive
Shiftwork

Shiftwork

I thought shiftwork would work
But it's good as broken us apart

Lights flash over me
Twenty-four hour bulb
I'm just home for tea
But she's in work mode

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

And they will shake you by the hands
For shiftwork
But being abandoned by your woman
Is the price for shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork, you let me down
Gave me a hard heart
You just cracked my mind
You split us apart
Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Raise your wages per year one grand

By shiftwork
But I can see me go, go, going from this land
Because of shiftwork

Shiftwork

I don't give her a chance
She gets the the morning rant
Gets in at eleven
Doing overtime
I'm going out at the time
Just to hang out with a woman who was my...

Shiftwork

She was ten to five
But I'm shiftwork
And that woman that once was mine
It's just shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Shiftwork
Now, now, now, now

Where are you going?
This work has not yet reached
Cessation.

Visit [The Fall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.