

Francis Rossi

"Sleeping On The Job"

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She saw me in a red top magazine
And my number she found cleverly
I thought "She's alright"

She's so crazy ain't no topping her
I found out there ain't no stopping her
Baby say goodnight

She kept saying "You're incredible"
Baby baby
My friends found her unacceptable
I found out

That she don't like rules
But she don't mind making 'em
She don't like me and whatever I do
She spent my money
And it's all Fifth Avenue and shoes and blues
And "Who's been sleeping on the job"

I got tired when she got physical
A fat lip now I'm in medical
Maybe black is white

All went wrong that ain't no miracle
You can't get nowhere I'm cynical
Time to say goodnight

She's now saying "You're unbearable"
Baby baby
My friends say she's unacceptable
I found out

That she don't like rules
But she don't mind making 'em
She don't like me and whatever I do
She spent my money
And it's all Fifth Avenue and shoes and blues
And "Who's been sleeping on the job"

