

Robbie Fulks**"Sleepin' on the job of love"**

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Don't tell me I was doing pretty good last night 'cause I
caught you
Don't lie about the drug-like visions that my sweet love
brought you
Any fool could see you were lying there, limp as a rug
Somebody's been sleepin' on the job of love.

While I was sweatin' like a dog and slavin' like a Viking
It seems you were dreamin' 'bout something more to
your liking
Well, either two pull together or one has got to pull the
plug
Somebody's been sleepin' on the job of love.

Well, girls ain't a dozen to the dime
Yeah, a good one's hard to find
They don't rain down from the skies above
And love, they tell me, is blind
Oh, but everybody draws a line
And my love stops when I'm bein' made a fool of

From now on you'll be passin' out less and pullin' your
weight more
And when the sun goes down, I'm sure gonna get what
I paid for
Yeah, it's company time when the bedroom door
swings shut
And there'll be no more sleepin' on the job of love.

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