Sam

"National Working Woman's Holiday"

Visit "National Working Woman's Holiday" on MotoLyrics.com

They oughta' run your picture in a magazine 'Cause you're the hardest working woman I've ever seen

If we weren't sinkin' in a river of debt I'd say, "Quit that job and let 'em do it theirself" I know we're depending on every dime But I'm tired of you working that overtime

I'm gonna tell somebody There ought to be a law against working that way Tell 'em you're taking off this Friday For the National Working Woman's Holiday

Honey I can tell you're feeling the strain You deserve a break from that ball and chain If the union won't say it, then it's up to me They're just taking advantage of your loyalty Everybody likes a little time and a half But we both know you're worth more than that

I'm gonna tell somebody
There ought to be a law against working that way
Tell 'em you're taking off this Friday
For the National Working Woman's Holiday

I'll call in sick
And I'll be telling the truth
'Cause I'm sick and tired
Of how they're treating you

I'm gonna tell somebody
There ought to be a law against working that way
Tell 'em you're taking off this Friday
For the National Working Woman's Holiday

I'm gonna tell somebody
There ought to be a law against working that way
Tell 'em you're taking off this Friday
For the National Working Woman's Holiday

Visit <u>Sam</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.