

Saybia

"Work"

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Leo Sayer, Tom Snow & John Vastano
Five days out of seven
Eight hours of every one
I'm tryin' to buy a piece of heaven
But I'll be gone
Before that heaven comes
Work, work, work
Who needs it?
It's all I ever seem to do
I'm killin' myself for a livin'
Livin' the workin' man's blues
Minute to minute
Day after day
Wherever I go it's always the same
I work a little longer
To make up my pay
But when the cheque comes along
They've taken half of it away
All the work, work, work
Who needs it?
All I ever seem to do
You know I'm killin' myself for a livin'
I should be stayin' at home with you
City to city
All over the world
Wherever I been to -- that's all I ever heard
You work a little longer
To double up on that pay
When the taxman comes along
They take half of it away
Work, work, work
Who needs it?
It's all I ever seem to do
I'm killin', killin' time for a livin'
Livin' the workin' man's blues
Yeah, it's all work! work! work! work!
That's all it is
Killin' myself for a livin'
Like drivin' a nail straight into my hand
I've been workin' my life away

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