

## Zoe Muth & The Lost High Rollers

### "Tired Worker's Song"

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He's a working man with a solid steady hand  
And a mind to fight their lies  
A mind to fight their lies  
But if he's winning or losing he'll never quite decide

He's stubborn and he's foolish a little bit like my  
Father  
He's part of the union but mostly he don't bother  
To put up a fight  
Though he knows what's right

Chorus:  
Every day's the same  
The sun comes up and it fades away  
Darlin' I think it's time for a change

I'm tired of all this anger, broken dishes, and alarm  
Clocks  
But my heart is breaking, breaking with the thought  
Of losing you  
To a world that's so untrue

Try to tell myself it's over forget it and move on  
But each crack in the sidewalk and stone in the wall  
Reminds me of that tired worker's song  
And it was our song

Chorus:

They say the dreams of a man must be hard to hide  
But we do it so well  
Every day from nine to five

It's in the colors of the canyon  
The greenest grass and the bluest sky  
We were not meant for this  
Not meant to live this lie  
Still we try

Chorus:

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