

Fitness, The

"Day Job"

Visit "[Day Job](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't dance cause the clubs too full
don't understand cause the DJ's dull
I...showed up at half past ten
now my life can begin again
I....get a drink to unwind
so I slip to the end of the line
I.... look around and all i see is
everybody is staring at me ohhh..

could it be my Gucci shoes?
could it be my new hair doo?
could it be my Prada pants?
or could it be that you don't have a chance?ahoooh
ooh

I see a friend across the club
who walking over and sholder rub
talk about that we don't care and....
why we both don't want to be there ohh
small talk used to make me ill
thats all changed now im on paccil
she is sweet but I cannot trust
we...look around and they're staring at us ooh

could it be my couture clothes?
could it be my brand new nose?
could it be my model's pose?
or could it be all the people I know?wahooh ooh

it's 4 am and I'm kinda drunk
gotta be at work by 7 o'clock
I...get home and lay in bed
and thoughts of me flash through my head
like...how i danced and how i moved
how I looked and how i stood
all the things that I said
the awful things that i regretahoooh ooh
hahoooh ooh
hahoooh ooh
wahooh ... ooh

wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ... ooh

wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ... ooh

wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ooh
wahooh ... ooh

Visit [Fitness, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.