

Overdrive Bachman-Turner

"Blue Collar"

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Walk your street
And I'll walk mine
And should we meet
Would you spare me some time?
Cuz you should see my world ,
Meet my kind, and before you judge our minds

Blue collar
Sleep your sleep
I'm awake and alive
I keep late hours
You're nine to five
So I would like you to know
I need the quiet hours to create in this world of mine

Blue collar
I'd like you to know at four in the morning, things are
comin' to mind
All I see, all I've done, and those I hope to find
I'd like to remind you at four in the morning my world is
very still
The air is fresh under diamond skies, makes me glad
to be alive

You keep that beat
And I keep mine
Your restless face
Is no longer mine
I rest my feet while this world's in heat and I wish that
you cd do the same
Blue collar

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