

The Features

"The Temporary Blues"

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Traded in my tennis shoes
For steel-toed rubber boots
I've got my own uniform to wear
They've given me a plastic hat,
Ear plugs and a funny net for my head
I'm well prepared

Time comes when you have to choose
An occupation you can use
Well, they say it should be something you like
But hard times just don't allow
A poor boy to be choosy how he provides
How you get by

Watch out now, here they come
My God, what have I done?
The temporary blues are gonna bring me down
One day we're gonna make a change
We're gonna turn this mess around

Underneath fluorescent light
Night is day, and day is night
Oh, we're waiting on a break to come
For some coffee with a honey bun
And small talk about the thing we wish we'd done
When we were young
Time's up boy

Watch out now, here they come
My God, what have I done?
The temporary blues are gonna bring me down
One day we're gonna make a change
We're gonna turn this mess around

Down the line,
Down the line
We're sending it down the line,
Down the line
We're putting in overtime,
Overtime,
We're gonna stay late

Watch out now, here they come
My God, what have I done?
The temporary blues are gonna bring me down
One day we're gonna make a change
We're gonna turn this mess around

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