

Ann Hampton Callaway

"40 Years Of Misery"

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What a way to start your day
The same routine as the day before
What I wouldn't give
To stop working for the arseholes
No choice at this point of time
I'll wait to take what's rightfully mine
To leave 'em coping
Head high in all this shit

You'll never get me working
40 years to life
That's just me, I'm my own worst enemy
When can I leave
Working ain't for me
That's just me, I'm my own worst enemy
40 years of it
40 years of misery

I think I really need a rest
Spending years at the same desk
So out I go, all alone to take 'em home
No choice at this point of time
I'll wait to take what's rightfully mine
I'm fed up with you treating me like you do

You'll never get me working
40 years to life
Same view day in day out
It ain't nothing to shout about
That's just me, I'm my own worst enemy
When can I leave
Working ain't for me
That's just me, I'm my own worst enemy
40 years of it
That's 40 years of shit!

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