

## **Job To Do**

Written by Graeme Lockhart

it's been a while since I slept , the voices wont let me  
I got a deadline to keep, and its all up to me  
and the money sucks , if there ever is any,  
the miles you clock up, are bound to make you crazy because

everybody's got a job to do, like it or not  
if it brings a little, if it brings a lot  
when the ashtrays are full and your liver is shot  
everybody's got a job to do

if I seen one town , I seen em all  
the street names never change, if there's any streets at all  
but I chose the life , I drank it all down  
I asked the six string on the bed  
and it never made a sound

chorus

I saw a sunrise once, at the top of the world  
saw a thunderstorm in the desert  
took Charlotte at her word  
and I'll make it home someday  
I'll hang up my hat,  
put my feet in the fire, and Lord I won't look back because

chorus