

## Blue Collar

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

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 c  
d do the same  
Blue collar