```
Waiting here, for the workin' day to end.
Five o'clock, and these walls, just movin' closer.
You get home so down and worn out, it's understood.
Fits you good.
Fits you good.
Fits you good.
Fits you good.
Was a time, you were bringin' me down.
But I know, it's just the way you look at life.
But you don't know like I know baby, I did all that I could.
But it fits you good.
Fits you good.
Fits you good.
Fits you good.
But you don't know, oh no, I did all that I could.
But it fits you good.
Fits you good.
Fits you good.
Fits you good.
```