All day long I break my back
To keep this company in the black
There's gotta be an end to all this labor
When I hear that whistle blow
I can't wait to see your smiling face and
Lose myself in your embrace
But lately every day when I walk in
Oh it feels like work again

So maybe we should find ourselves a mountain top
A little place to stop for awhile
Get above the things that made us feel this way
Hey, a day or two and we'll come back in style
Just a little time together
Oh, it's bound to make things better
Till the weight of this old world starts closing in
And it feels like work again

Now life, it ain't no fairy tale
And I guess we know all too well
How sometimes it can get a little crazy
Yeah, that's the way it is
So we just keep on going
But there's peace of mind in knowing
We can run off somewhere every now and then
When it feels like work again

So baby we should find ourselves a mountain top
A little place to stop for awhile
Get above the things that made us feel this way
Hey, a day or two and we'll come back in style
Just a little time together
Oh, it's bound to make things better
Till the weight of this old world starts closing in
And it feels like work again

Yeah, we just keep on going
'Cause there's peace of mind in knowing
We can run off somewhere every now and then
When it feels like work again
Yeah when it feels like work again