

# I Need A Breather

Darryl Worley

I got a place that I like to slip off to  
When everything starts closin' in  
And I got some ways that the world don't agree with  
Yeah some folks would call it a sin  
But I work like a dog and I'm good at my job  
And I live for a one-day weekend  
So I'm takin' off and I might stay a week  
Hell I may never come back again

I need a breather, a sweet senorita  
Writin' my name in the sand  
I need a break from this job and this angry boss man  
Some coconut lotion, a chair by the ocean  
Just sit back and take it all in  
I got the fever and I need a breather again

The people at work they think I'm a loner  
But I need some time to myself  
And I don't want to waste my precious vacation  
Livin' for somebody else  
'Cause I'll have a drink and I might fall down  
And I don't think that they'd understand  
I know it all sounds a little bit crazy  
Well maybe that's just what I am

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Writin' my name in the sand  
I need a break from this job and this angry boss man  
Some coconut lotion, a chair by the ocean  
Just sit back and take it all in  
I got the fever and I need a breather again

Things fell apart down at the office  
And I'm getting blamed for it all  
I've only been back for a couple of days  
And I'm already climbin' the wall

Hey I need a breather, a stiff margarita  
Bring'em as fast as you can  
'Cause I need a break from this job and this angry boss man  
Some coconut lotion, a chair by the ocean  
Just kick back and take it all in  
Yeah I got the fever, I need a breather again  
I got the fever and I need a breather again  
Yes I do