

# Working the Midnight Shift

Donna Summer

I'm just a working girl, just earning a living  
When the city's waking up, I'm going home

Working the midnight shift  
While my friends are all out  
They've all gone out dancing  
They're out having fun

Working that midnight shift  
For that extra little something  
The things that are out of my reach  
I need so bad

So bad, so bad

Seems like I'm always leaving  
When all the others arrive  
My body still carries on  
But I'm dying inside

Working the midnight shift  
While my friends are all out  
They've all gone out dancing  
They're out having fun

Working that midnight shift  
For that extra little something  
The things that are out of my reach  
I need so bad

I need so bad, need so bad

Midnight shift, midnight shift  
Midnight shift, midnight shift  
Midnight shift, midnight shift

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Just earning a living  
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I'm going home

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While my friends are all out  
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