## Long Day, Short Life

Long day, short life Wake up the kids, kiss your wife Watch it go by so quick No time to call in sick

Grow up fast and off to work Surprised we don't all go berserk Sweat it out in the day's sun Time to reflect, you barely get none

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Out of it all, What'd you get? A little time to hedge your bet Drop dead in a ball of sweat Work your ass to stay out of debt

What do you have to show? Goes so quick yet the day is slow Kids grow up and out the door Stare at the wall and down at the floor

Long day, short life Wake up the kids, kiss your wife Were you free? Were you a slave? Rush, rush, rush, to the grave

Now you get old and grey Nobody listens to what you say It seems as if you're just in the way Find yourself counting the days

Long day short life... Hope at least you still have a wife Finally you've got nothing to prove... Hope it doesn't hurt just to move

Long day short life Wake up the kids, kiss your wife Were you free? You were a slave Rush, rush, rush, to the grave