

And let me get my gloves  
And walk the dogs for miles  
Slower every day

I dream of growing big  
Taken over by a slob  
But the pay day stayed away

And I want you to know  
That my brain is getting slow  
But I'll stay making hay at

The supermarket never sleeps, yeah  
The supermarket never sleeps  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Relief from muscular pain  
And my faint heart beats away  
Are my hands on the controls

And the lines up on my head  
Make the railroads seem so small  
But the pay day stayed away

And I want you to know  
That my drains are overflowed  
But I'll stay making hay at

The supermarket never sleeps, yeah  
The supermarket never sleeps  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

But I'll, stay, making hay  
Hearts and minds stay tonight  
Today tonight always

And I wont let you know  
That my drugs are getting low