Working For A Living

Yeah, some days won't end ever and some days pass on by I'll be working here forever, at least until I die Damned if you do, damned if you don't I'm supposed to get a raise next week, you know damn well I won 't

I'm just working for a living
I'm working for a living
Working for a living, living and working
Taking what they giving 'cause I'm working for a living

Hey, I'm not complaining 'cause I really need the work But hittin' up my buddy's got me feeling like a jerk Hundred dollar car note, five hundred rent I get a check on Friday but it's already spent

Working for a living Working for a living I'm working for a living, living and working Taking what they giving 'cause I'm working for a living

Oh, oh, working for a living Oh, oh, taking what they giving Oh, oh, working for a living Oh, oh, oh

Bus boy, bartender, ladies of the night Grease monkey, ex-junky, winner of the fight Walkin' on the streets, it's really all the same Selling souls, rock 'n' roll, any other game

Working for a living Working for a living Working for a living, living and working Taking what they giving 'cause I'm working for a living

Working for a living, living and working Taking what they giving 'cause I'm working for a living Working for a living, living and working