

# Night Work

Scissor Sisters

When I was a young boy I pretended I had a job  
My daddy said 'Pretty woman, Mama married into the mob'  
I dreamed one day I'd be livin' off the system for free  
But dreams come true, honey; welcome to my reality

And I sleep all day and wake myself in the shadows  
(Time to get up, gotta get up)  
Gotta catch that train by midnight for the

Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Punch that clock and break all the numbers  
Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Weekday 9 to 5 shift is over

I didn't have a penny  
No, I couldn't cut a check with a blade  
I used to have the shakes  
But now they're good at getting me played

I sleep all day but I break my back in the moonlight  
(never enough, it's never enough)  
Gotta cash that check by midnight for the

Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Punch that clock and break all the numbers  
Night work  
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Weekday 9 to 5 shift is over

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And when the whistle blows  
And your body can't take it no more  
You gotta keep on movin', remember  
This is what you asked for

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-night work  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-night work  
Night work  
Gotta do the night work  
Night work gotta do the night work  
Weekday 9 to 5 shift is over