

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