

# The Temporary Blues

## The Features

Traded in my tennis shoes  
For steel-toed rubber boots  
I got my own uniform to wear  
They've given me a plastic hat  
Earplugs and a funny net for my head  
I'm well-prepared

Time comes when you have to choose  
Occupation you can use  
Well they say it should be something you like  
But hard times just don't allow  
Poor boy to be choosy how he provides  
How you get by

Watch out now here they come  
My god what have I done?  
The temporary blues are gonna bring me down  
One day we're gonna make them change  
We gonna turn this mess around

Underneath fluorescent light  
Night is day and day is night  
Oh we're waiting on a break to come  
For some coffee with a honey bun  
And small talk about the things we wished we'd done  
When we were young

Time's up boy

Watch out now here they come  
My god what have I done?  
The temporary blues are gonna bring me down  
One day we're gonna make them change  
We gonna turn this mess around

Down the line, down the line  
We're sending it down the line, down the line  
We're putting in overtime, overtime  
We're gonna stay late

Watch out now here they come  
My god what have I done?  
The temporary blues are gonna bring me down  
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We gonna turn this mess around