

## Working Overtime

The Saints

Well I`ve been working overtime  
I`ve been putting in the hours  
now I`m running out of time  
and I`m running out of reasons  
I can`t even see the words  
or the page on which they`re written  
And I`m running out of time  
running out of time

I got a date to burn that midnight oil  
I got a back seat drivers view  
I`m a machine in a factory  
an abandoned point of view  
I`m a cavalier in the junkyard  
the brutalized other side of you  
and we`re running out time  
running out of time

Everybody`s committing suicide  
you can do it in installments  
you don`t have to put any money down  
just leave your soul in the vestibule  
Have a nice day we`ll take good care of you  
you`re a welcome guest in the corporate zoo  
so have a good time ,now

Some things are so automatic  
no one notices the tragedy  
it`s a short ride to disaster  
up in the morning and off to work again.