

## Graveyard Shift

Uncle Tupelo

Hometown, same town blues same old walls closin' in  
Oh what a life a mess can be  
I'm sittin' here thinkin' of you, won't you give  
A few thoughts to me

Well, time won't wait, better open the gate  
Get up and start what needs to be done  
It's windin' down, there's much you missed  
Workin' on that graveyard shift

Well, I'm not sayin' there's nothin' wrong as the day comes along  
What I see is true I could learn to believe  
Can't look away, powers that be might take it all away  
Together we burn, together we burn away

Some say a land of paradise  
Some say a land of pain  
Well, which side are you lookin' from  
Some people have it all and some wanna gain

Well a man in a tie gonna  
Break his twenty dollar bill  
There's plenty of reasons in this world  
Move along or stand and still

But I'm not sayin' there's nothin' wrong as the day comes along  
What I see is true I could learn to believe  
Can't look away, powers that be might take it all away  
Together we burn, together we burn away

There's too much time spent looking for a reason  
It's the simple ones that beat the most truth  
Oh, what a life a mess can be, I'm sittin' here thinkin' of you  
Won't you give a few thoughts to me?

Well, time won't wait, better open the gate  
Get up and start what needs to be done  
It's runnin' down, there's much you missed  
Workin' on that graveyard shift

But I'm not sayin' there's nothin' wrong as the day comes along  
What I see is true I could learn to believe  
Can't look away, powers that be might take it all away  
Together we burn, together we burn away