Donna Summer, She Works Hard For The Money

She works hard for the money So hard for it, honey She works hard for the money So you better treat her right

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I met her there in the corner stand And wonders where she is And it's strange to her Some people seem to have everything 9 am on the hour hand And she's waiting for the bell And she's looking real pretty She's waiting for her clientele

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Twenty-eight years have come and gone And she's seen a lot of tears
Of the ones who come in
They really seem to need her there
It's a sacrifice working day to day
For little money just tips for pay
But it's worth it all
To hear them say that they care

She works hard for the money So hard for it, honey She works hard for the money So you better treat her right

Already knows, she's seen her bad times Already knows, these are the good times She'll never sell out, she never will Not for a dollar bill She works haaaaard

[Instrumental Interlude]

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She works hard for the money So hard for it, honey She works hard for the money So you better treat her right Alright...