Linda Davis, White Collar Man

You sit in church on Sunday Running figures in your head You plan tomorrow's meetings As I slip off to bed No time for the children's homework Lord, you never take a rest You can't let the simple things Interfere with your success White collar man

With a briefcase in your hand Can you hear your children call from your backyard

They need you in their world right now More than things that you grew up without Precious time is running through your hands White collar man

You can't unwind on the weekends Like you did in our younger days

The deadlines and promotions I can read them on your face Your family need attention

And you need some time alone What you gave at the office

There's not much left when you get home

White collar man

With a briefcase in your hand

Can you hear your children call from your backyard

They need you in their world right now More than things that you grew up without Precious time is running through your hands

White collar man

Can't you see they need you in their world right now More than things that you grew up without

Precious time is running through your hands

White collar man