

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