

# The Fall, Shift-Work

She's ten to five  
But I'm shiftwork  
And my woman alive  
Shiftwork

Shiftwork

I thought shiftwork would work  
But it's good as broken us apart

Lights flash over me  
Twenty-four hour bulb  
I'm just home for tea  
But she's in work mode

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

And they will shake you by the hands  
For shiftwork  
But being abandoned by your woman  
Is the price for shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork, you let me down  
Gave me a hard heart  
You just cracked my mind  
You split us apart  
Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Raise your wages per year one grand  
By shiftwork  
But I can see me go, go, going from this land  
Because of shiftwork

Shiftwork

I don't give her a chance  
She gets the the morning rant  
Gets in at eleven  
Doing overtime  
I'm going out at the time  
Just to hang out with a woman who was my...

Shiftwork

She was ten to five  
But I'm shiftwork  
And that woman that once was mine  
It's just shiftwork

Shiftwork

Shiftwork

Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now  
Shiftwork  
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now  
Shiftwork  
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now  
Shiftwork  
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now  
Shiftwork  
Now, now, now, now

Where are you going?  
This work has not yet reached  
Cessation.