

# Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Job Disorder

Working at the hotel  
All night long  
Shucking this jive  
Singing this song  
You ask me how I feel  
I need a connection  
When the sun don't shine  
I need your affection

Love ain't hard  
Love is certain  
Either you're high  
or you're hurtin'

You can speak your mind  
You can fill your heart  
You can build up your world  
or you can tear it all apart  
You can flatter your friends  
with your good advice  
But you do nobody no good  
when you tell yourself lies

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Love is certain  
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or you're hurtin'