

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Workin' On OK

Well I'm lookin' out my water stained window
The best that I can see
I swear when I get off this couch
I'm gonna cut down that damned old tree
Don Quixote passes by
No windmills in his sight
Hungover on a Tuesday
Workin' on OK

I'm workin' on OK
A little better each and everyday
Sometimes the shoe it fits too tight
You wait for tomorrow
It might fix it right
Cursin' my life away
Oh that's alright
As long as you get paid
And I don't care
What other people say
I'm workin' on OK

The coffee table is getting' tight
Too many cans on a Friday night
I'm gonna clean that table soon
Maybe later on this afternoon
I never knew the sun
Could shine that bright
Pull down that shade
Turn out the light
Smoking butts from my ashtray
I'm workin' on OK

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