

Darryl Worley, I Need A Breather

I got a place that I like to slip off to
When everything starts closin' in
And I got some ways that the world don't agree with
Yeah some folks would call it a sin
But I work like a dog and I'm good at my job
And I live for a one-day weekend
So I'm takin' off and I might stay a week
Hell I may never come back again

CHORUS 1: I need a breather, a sweet senorita
Writin' my name in the sand
I need a break from this job and this angry boss man
Some coconut lotion, a chair by the ocean
Just sit back and take it all in
I got the fever and I need a breather again
The people at work they think I'm a loner
But I need some time to myself
And I don't want to waste my precious vacation
Livin' for somebody else
'Cause I'll have a drink and I might fall down
And I don't think that they'd understand
I know it all sounds a little bit crazy
Well maybe that's just what I am

CHORUS 1
Things fell apart down at the office
And I'm getting blamed for it all
I've only been back for a couple of days
And I'm already climbin' the wall

CHORUS 2: Hey I need a breather, a stiff margarita
Bring 'em as fast as you can
'Cause I need a break from this job and this angry boss man
Some coconut lotion, a chair by the ocean
Just kick back and take it all in
Yeah I got the fever, I need a breather again
I got the fever and I need a breather again
Yes I do