

Gillan, Sleeping On The Job

Big Ann is a working man
Sleeping on the job
She works the night shift does the night shift
Sleeping on the job
She uses so much energy
There's never any left for me
Big Ann is sleeping on the job

Big Ann is a man at the top
Sleeping on the job
The ultra sonic, gin and tonic
Sleeping on the job
She uses so much energy
She's fast asleep by half past three
Big Ann is sleeping on the job

She used to waken up the neighbours
As she distributed favours
And now she's anarchy and treason
But she doesn't give a reason
Annie my baby
Act like a lady
You're sleeping on the job