

King's X, Working Man

Stuck in a rut working nine to five
punch the clock proving he's a alive
he's a working man getting nowhere

he's got a wife, he's got a cat
god only knows where they're at
he's a lonely man, frustrated

tired of life, working five days a week
the weekend is his only treat
then his money's gone, it's monday

living his life gets him down
once a year vacation comes around
two weeks gone, time flies

man was cursed from his birth
it's a common truth yeah
guess it was always meant to be
the curse he wants reversed