

Less Than Jake, Handshake Meet Pokerface

For over half her life she's worked from 9 to 5,
Crossing T's and dotting I's the neon lights can't hide,
That she's lost her shine.
She says the mornings taste like turpentine,
She said she understands the point of sacrifice,
And so should I.

Pay cut but it's a paycheck.
Surviving is my best revenge.
What hurt you once won't hurt you again.
She meant what she said.

Weathered lines across her face were an even trade.
Finger prints worn down from overwork,
And underpay at minimum wage.
She said the overtime is worth these aches and pains.
But is it worth the precious time that ticks away?
Every second everyday.

Pay cut but it's a paycheck.
Surviving is my best revenge.
What hurt you once won't hurt you again.
She meant what she said.

She said woah-woah... [x4]

For over half her life she walked the straightest lines.
She only wanted to provide a future,
For my brother and I.

Pay cut but it's a paycheck.
Surviving is my best revenge.
What hurt you once won't hurt you again.
She meant what she said.