

Lou Reed, Don't Talk To Me About Work

A perfect day to get out of bed
Shower, dress, shave, kiss you on the head
Then I hit the office and my head starts to swim

A perfect day to just walk around
See a violent movie and check the sounds
But even on the street, when I hear a phone ring
My heart starts to beat
When I get home I don't want you to speak

Don't talk to me about work
Please don't talk to me about work
I'm up to my eyeballs in dirt - with work, with work

How many dollars, how many sales
How many liars, how many tales
How many insults must you take in this one life

I'm in prison most of the day
So please excuse me, if I get this way
But I have got obligations to keep -
So be very careful when you speak

Don't talk to me about work
Please don't talk to me about work
I'm up to my eyeballs in dirt - with work, with work ...