

# 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 ...