

Sloan, The Life Of A Working Girl

(C. Murphy/Sloan)

All the resumes were splendid
But she's the one they recommended
For the job but starting late in life
Means she can't celebrate

She hasn't time or energy
To spend on friends and family
She's got some catching up to do
And precious hours are few

Oh the life of a working girl
I used to see her all the time

She's young at heart but no teenager
Early thirties I would wager
I came along a little later
So I could merely carbon date her

Age, she's not keen to
It's a trap, I a door
In the stage she can go through
Until the encore

Now she's the one who gives belated
Birthday wishes devastated
She forgot it on the day
But this is not a job that pays her

By the hour or she'd be set
Before the sun so she forgets
These things like light upon her face
Who'll spring her from this place

Oh the life of a working girl
I used to see her all the time
Oh the life of a working girl
I used to see her all the time

Now someone's had a few successes
Who, I'll give you twenty guesses
Take some credit just admit it
Everybody knows you did it

It's not that I'm not happy for her
But it's not easy to adore her
From afar does she get lonely
Like I do if I could only see her all the time

See her all the time
Oh the life of a working girl
I used to see her all the time
Oh the life of a working girl
I used to see her all the time