

The Damned, Nightshift

On the nightshift
Yeah he goes into town
The nightshift
No longer around
On the nightshift
Well he sleeps in the day
Whispering neighbors grow tired this way yeah
On the nightshift

On the nightshift
Through a child's eyes
The nightshift
Well you turn out the skies
On the nightshift
Well there's something strange
About a father never seen in the day yeah
Oh on the Nightshift

And now
Older and wiser
Hanging on to the eternal rewards
The family to distant just carried on
And I'm moving towards
Towards the nightshift
Yeah the nightshift

Well I know it's sick and maybe it's true
Sweetest smile has someplace to
The nightshift
The nightshift
The nightshift
The nightshift
The nightshift
The nightshift
The nightshift
The nightshift
The night
The night