

# The Faint, Total Job

Sharp dressed servers where the upscale dine  
A safe dial turned by a glove in the crimes of night  
A nurse in an ambulance rides  
He don't deserve it the patient is right

Career  
Serious  
There are times when I miss the appeal

Long black cars driven close to the lawn  
Straight legged slacks and the shine of the chauffeur's garb  
The lawyer with an eloquent tongue  
He sways the verdict, the jury is numb

Career  
Serious  
There are times when I miss the appeal  
Energy that pulls us toward it  
To feel the total job  
No economic success  
To get the total job