

Uncle Tupelo, Graveyard Shift

Hometown, same town blues
Same old walls closing in
Oh what a life a mess can be
I'm sitting here thinking of you, won't you give
A few thoughts to me

Well, time won't wait, better open the gate
Get up and start what needs to be done
It's winding down, there's much you missed
Working on that graveyard shift

Well, I'm not saying there's nothing wrong as the day comes along
If what I see is true I could learn to believe
Can't look away
The powers that be might take it all away
Together we burn, together we burn away

Some say a land of paradise
Some say a land of pain
Well, which side are you looking from
Some people have it all
Some all to gain

Well a man in a tie gonna break his twenty dollar bill
There's plenty of reasons in this world
To sit around or stand there still

But I'm not saying there's nothing wrong as the day comes along
If what I see is true I could learn to believe
Can't look away
The powers that be might take it all away
Together we burn, together we burn away

There's too much time spent looking for a reason
It's the simple ones that beat the most truth
Oh, what a life a mess can be
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