

Jon Kenzie

Work

*It's a struggle to proceed
Just can't find the time I need
I'm too busy for the sun
It's been and gone before I'm done*

*It's changed from all past summers seen
No time for beer on the village green
We'd love to do what once we've done
But we've got more time for work and less for fun*

*Now you've got to work work work
till your hands turn to leather
There was a time when you were young as high as a feather*

*Now you work work work
It's tough all year round
But it's a bummer in the summer when the party's going down*

*Dusty men walk dusty roads
from door to door they carry their loads
They make the deal with sweaty hands
They know they're slaves to supply and demand*

*The teacher grasps for more knowledge from the shelf
She barely has a second thought for her self
A mother worked her fingers to the bone
She also had no time for own*

*Now you've got to work work work
till your hands turn to leather
There was a time when you were young as high as a feather*

*Now you work work work
It's tough all year round
But it's a bummer in the summer when the party's going down*

*Somewhere there's a party going down
Somewhere there's a party going down
Somewhere there's a party going down
Somewhere there's a party going down*

Outro...

Credits

*from Sing A Little Higher, released October 22, 2013
Vocals & guitar - Jon Kenzie
Guitar - Ben Williams
Double Bass - Matt Owens
Kit - Eryl Roberts
Violin - Emma Sweeney*