I'm in the corner office
I don't work that hard, but I know other people do
I'm in the corner office
The work's the same, there's a tiny glimpse of the lake

It's so hard to see what they're making, making of me It's so hard to see what is breaking, breaking in me And I don't know

My therapist tells me "yes"
I'm in a chorus line tonight
My family tells me "no"
I'm in a chorus line tonight
Look up, look up!
Keep your head up high, look up!
Wake up, wake up!
It is time, it's time, wake up!

I'm in the former office
Everything's the same yet I feel slightly estranged
I'm in the former office
I meet your eye, there's a touching smile on your face

It's so hard to see, where's the sense of belonging and flair? It's so hard to see, everyone is losing their hair

Take me out tonight
I would do anything tonight
Take me out tonight and give me soul tonight
Give me your soul tonight, give me anything tonight