

In the morning  
When I'm sleeping  
I get stupid with you  
When I'm singing  
Don't you tell me  
I won't be there with you

Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa  
Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa-oa

For the moment  
I'm a poet  
Singing, "Listen to me"  
I get nervous  
Just to touch you, yeah  
To be here with me

Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa  
Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa  
Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa  
Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa-oa

When I hold you down, I get the greatest feeling, yeah  
When I touch the ground, I get the greatest feeling, yeah  
When I hold you down, I get the greatest feeling, yeah  
Please don't make a sound, it makes it really easy, yeah

Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa  
Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa  
Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa  
Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa-oa, whoa-oa

Because I'm working like a slave tonight  
Because I'm working like a slave tonight, whoa-oa

So please don't touch me  
And please don't hold me  
And please don't dodge me  
And please just sit there  
And please don't touch me  
And please don't hold me  
And please don't fuck me  
And please don't leave and go, yeah