

# Waiting For The Night

Loverboy

Sweatin' every day now, tryna make a buck  
Workin' my fingers down to the bone  
Tellin' my boss where to get off  
S'like tryna squeeze blood from a stone

So cut me a piece of the American Pie  
Everday around noon  
When the clock strikes one  
My backs to the sun  
Someone pours salt in the wound

CHORUS:

Waiting for the night  
Yeah we're waiting for the night to fall  
Cause the night time is the right time  
And we're waiting for the night to fall

Well it's all in a day's work  
Everybody says  
Don't bite the hand that feeds ya  
Take the bitter with the sweet  
The bull by the horn  
Don't lead me out to pasture

Well someone's gotta say it  
And I'm proud to be the one  
We're just looking for a good time  
And you know what they say  
Overworked and underpaid  
There's got to be a better way.

R:

There's a better way  
Than workin' everyday  
When the tax man comes  
And takes it all away

We can make it work  
And we can make it pay  
We're waiting for the night to fall  
Workin' our lives away.

So cut me a slice of the American Pie  
Everday around noon  
When the clock strikes one  
My backs to the sun  
Someone pours salt in the wound

R:

Now work it!!!

Now we can make it work  
And we can make it pay  
We're waiting for the night to fall  
Workin' our lives away.

We can make it work  
And we can make it pay  
We're waiting for the night to fall  
Workin' our lives away.

Woah!!!

Waiting for the night!!!