

Got A Job

Saint Etienne

Here my voice is such a lonely sound
Out of key with everyone I hang around
Days and weeks go rolling by
UPVC and satellites
You know I need to get to the other side
Do me a favour and take a ride

I've got a job when the Summer comes
I've got a job when the Christmas comes
I've got a job when Saturday comes around

Need to find out what it's all about
Gotta leave, I know the story inside out
Suburban dream, a shopping mall
Well, baby, you can keep it all
'Cause now I've had enough of your stupid face
Do me a favour and give me some space