

# Graveyard Shift

Sawyer Brown

The only way to make a livin' round here  
Is down there on the loading dock  
My daddy done it for 35 years  
And old is all he ever got

Guess I was meant to follow in his footsteps  
Just like an assembly line  
But it's amazing how long the nights get  
When I'm working on the graveyard shift  
Yes I'm working on the graveyard shift

Wishin' I could give someone a piece of my mind  
There must be somethin' better than this  
Bein' buried alive where the sun never shines  
Workin' on the graveyard shift

I've got some plans about leaving this place  
Made 'em back in '79  
But come next August I'll be up for a raise  
Maybe even get off the line  
So every mornin' over coffee at Denny's  
Starin out at I-95  
I cuss the part of my soul that keeps sending me  
Down there on the graveyard shift  
Yes I'm working on the graveyard shift

Wishing I could give someone a piece of my mind  
There must be somethin' better than this  
Being buried alive where the sun never shines  
Working on the graveyard shift

There'll be a better day  
I know I'll find a way  
That's what we learn to say  
Working on the graveyard shift

Wishing I could give someone a piece of my mind  
There must be somethin' better than this  
Being buried alive where the sun never shines  
Working on the graveyard shift

Yes I'm working on the graveyard shift  
Wishing I could give someone a piece of my mind  
There must be something better than this  
Being buried alive where the sun never shines  
Working on the graveyard shift

Yes I'm working, whoa-o  
Wishing I could give someone a piece of my mind  
There must be something better than this  
Being buried alive where the sun never shines  
Working on the graveyard shift