Do you like the job you do,
Or is it like you're in a zoo,
Where every cage has got a broken doll?,
All cracked and smashed in different ways,
Even so they look the same,
All they do is stop you feeling tall,
They want to get there,
But they don't want to pay for the ride,
I know everything has got a price.

Lady luck is gonna shine on us some day, Lady luck is gonna shine, Lady luck is gonna shine on us some day, Lady luck is gonna shine.

Do you spend your working day,
Wishing you could get away?,
Then good luck to all of our escapes,
Cos things we fight the hardest for,
We find we never want at all,
It binds us to them all the more.
They want to get there,
But they don't want to pay for the ride,
I know everything has got a price.

Lady luck is gonna shine on us some day, Lady luck is gonna shine, Lady luck is gonna shine on us some day, Lady luck is gonna shine.

When I've got the night shift,
Then I've got sleepless days,
When I've got the day shift,
Then all my nights are late,
The foreman thinks my singing is a joke,
But I've got more than him,
What I've got is hope that maybe...