

Part Timer

Young Knives

I had a day to work on a song
I flicked it up and down with my thumbs
The day had gone, I hadn't begun
I was bored, I was bored
I was bored, I was bored
I was bored, I was bored

I flicked it up and down with my thumbs
'Cause I was bored

Ooh, part time forever under the weather
Ooh, take it or leave it, better believe it
I was bored

I'm not one to be at a loose end
But I found it hard to pick up the pen
Tomorrow I will try it again
With the sword, with the sword
With the sword, with the sword
With the sword, with the sword

Tomorrow I will try it again
With the sword

Ooh, part time forever under the weather
Ooh, take it or leave it, better believe it

Back down, it's the best you can hope for
Back down again
Back down, it's the best you can hope for
Back down again

Down, down, down

And everything stays the same
And everything stays the same
And everything stays the same
And everything stays the same

And everything stays the same
And everything stays the same
And everything stays the same
And everything stays the same

Ooh, part time forever under the weather
Ooh, take it or leave it
Part time, part time