

# Shiftwork (feat. George Strait)

Kenny Chesney

Shift work, hard work, tired body  
Blue-collar shirt and a baseball cap  
You knew meHe's hot, sweat drops, 'round the clock  
Door never locks  
Noise never stops  
Not all day  
Work seven to three  
Three to eleven  
Eleven to sevenShift work, tough work for the busy convenience store clerk  
Two feet that hurt, going insane  
She's mad at some lad  
Drove off and didn't pay for his gas and he won't be the last  
'round the clock pain  
Work seven to three  
Three to eleven  
Eleven to seven  
Talking about a bunch of shift work  
A big ol' pile of shift work  
Work seven to three  
Three to eleven  
Eleven to sevenWell i work, shift work,  
Ten years man, i hated that work  
I made a break with the money i saved  
It took me to the beach to have a beer by the edge of the sea  
And this 'round a clock place  
I drank my money away  
We partied  
Work seven to three  
Three to eleven  
Eleven to seven  
Talking about a bunch of shift work  
A big ol' pile of shift work  
Work seven to three  
Three to eleven  
Eleven to sevenWork seven to three  
Three to eleven  
Eleven to seven

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

