

# Work Away (feat. David Myles)

## Classified

I may be tired but I'm not asleep  
My eyes are open and my heart still beats  
I may be outside, but I'm not out cold  
I got my heart and I still got my soul  
It's time to get my feet back on the ground  
It's my last night home, tomorrow, I'm gone  
I work away, I work away  
Tomorrow, I'm gone  
I work away, I work away  
It's my last night at home, tomorrow, I'm gone  
I gotta wake up before the sun's up  
I gotta catch a flight in the early morn  
My bags are packed and my favorite hat  
I work away to make it work at home  
I'm gone again, gone again  
Give the kids kisses, I'm off again  
They don't wanna see me have to leave  
But I'll be back soon, I promise them  
I work away cause there ain't enough work where I come from  
But honestly, I love where I come from  
So I'm back home under one month  
From the West coast to the East coast  
To my family and my people  
Don't miss a beat when my heart skips  
I gotta work hard through these hardships  
I put my head down and go for it  
Put in overtime with no bonuses  
And my girl's birthday is next week  
I'm just hoping that I'll be home for it  
So leave the lights on, keep the bed warm  
I'll be there in just a minute  
I'll see you soon as I can, but I got business that I gotta finish  
I work away  
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It's my last night at home, tomorrow, I'm gone  
I know I'm gonna miss this when I'm gone  
But I'm optimistic and stay strong  
I write this song for anybody who gotta work long distance and beyond  
Anybody working 3 weeks on to get a week off, then put your feet up  
Then you gotta try to give the weed up  
Cause it might be your week to fill the pee cup (aww)  
I'm feeling for ya, but you work it out  
There ain't much work in this town  
But we put our head down and search it out  
We drive away, fly away  
And I don't wanna say goodbye today  
I love my home, but I gotta go  
And I know it's just a small price to pay  
Cause if you don't work, then it won't work  
Tonight, let's have a little toast for  
The people leaving in the morning  
We can't wait 'til you come back home, work  
I got pictures on my cellphone, I got memories on my mind  
They'll be back, just a matter of time  
Then we'll do this again, but it's back to the grind  
We work I may be tired but I'm not asleep  
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