

<mark>Men At Work</mark>

I can't get to sleep I think about the implications Of diving in too deep And possibly the complications Especially at night I worry over situations I know will be all right Perhaps it's just imagination

Day after day it reappears Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear Ghosts appear and fade away

Alone between the sheets Only brings exasperation It's time to walk the streets Smell the desperation At least there's pretty lights And though there's little variation It nullifies the night From overkill

Day after day it reappears Night after night my heartbeat shows the fear Ghosts appear and fade away Come back another day

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