

Step On The Gas

(MUSIC: Sebastian Leitner
WORDS: Gerd Hoch)

Woke up this morning and like any other day
You have got to go to work without delay.
You would prefer to stay in bed but there's no way
You have got to do your job to make your pay.

Step on the gas – you've got to be there on time.
Duties are waiting at the stroke of nine.
Step on the gas – work is what makes life worthwhile,
so keep on typing and you'll be in line.

I don't believe you really mean it when you say
"I ain't got no other choice – I've got to stay."
Sooner or later you will slowly fade away
here in this dusty office, why don't make hay?

Step on the gas before you've been gone to seed.
That ain't the way that it's supposed to be.
Step on the gas – I'm sorry I can't clearly see
Why typing should called your destiny.

© 1980, 2008 Sebastian Leitner and the Estate of Gerd Hoch (GEMA).
All rights reserved. Reprinted by permission. Unauthorized reproduction
or duplication is a violation of international copyright law.

[© Bullfrog - Archiv]
www.bullfrog-bulldog.de