

Night Shift

Jon Pardi

It's been a wreck me week
In the red dirt heat
Bustin' it up for a couple of bucks
But it ain't no thing
Just another day
'Til I'm on my way
To them cool, cool sheets
And you and me Working on the night shift, baby
Dyin' for your touch like crazy
Racking up the overtime hours
Loving how we're working
On the night shift, baby
Gonna rock it right
No need to talk. I know you want
And what you like
'Cause I do too, yeah, I love how you
Leave on the lights
Not a thing between you and me
And it feels so nice
When you and I are Working on the night shift, baby
Dyin' for your touch like crazy
Racking up the overtime hours
Loving how we're working
On the night shift, baby Yeah, yeah, yeah
It's been a wreck me week
Aw, but who needs sleep when you're
Working on the night shift, baby
Dyin' for your touch like crazy
Racking up the overtime hours
Loving how we're working
On the night shift, baby Loving how we're working on the night shift
Loving how we're working on the night shift
Working on the night shift, baby
Yeah

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>