

# Quittin' Time

[Keith Whitley](#)

It's quitin' time, quittin' time  
Time to disassemble this assembly line  
Lord, I love punchin' out like I hate punchin' in  
Hot damma lama lama, it's quittin' time again I'm so tired of makin' whatever it is that we make  
With some fool tellin' me when I can take a break  
They're breakin' my spirit and makin' my body ache  
But I'm just about to make the great escape It's quitin' time, quittin' time  
Time to disassemble this assembly line  
Lord, I love punchin' out like I hate punchin' in  
Hot damma lama lama, it's quittin' time again I'll be leaving this factory at the speed of a neon  
light  
Gonna meet my lady at the [Incomprehensible] lounge tonight  
When a band cuts loose I know she's gonna hold me tight  
Everything I want a gonna be alright  
It's quitin' time, quittin' time  
Time to disassemble this assembly line  
Lord, I love punchin' out like I hate punchin' in  
Hot damma lama lama, it's quittin' time again

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