Minimum Wage The Expendables

I don t wanna go to work I just wanna lie in bed all day Working for minimum wage Ain t too good of pay Am You know I d rather be Oooh In the sea That s where I belong Or maybe with my band Jammin on this reggae song But it s time to go to work now Maybe I ll call in sick Or maybe heaven will fall to Earth Am Better make it quick I go on through my days Oooh like a man in a drunken haze Am Life will find a way No matter what they say I tossed and turned all night Oooh there s sand in my bed I try to make it right But I ll forget about it instead Boss is calling me But I pretend that I m asleep

Am My life is fallin fallin I m in trouble deep Maybe I ll talk to God But will he talk to me And I m trying to be strong now But I m so damn weak I sit in bed and sigh Oooh they d miss me if I die Life will find a way No matter what they say I go on through my days Like a man in a drunken haze Life will find a way No matter what they say Life will find a way No matter what they say Am