

# Donna Summer, She Works Hard For The Money

She works hard for the money  
So hard for it, honey  
She works hard for the money  
So you better treat her right

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I met her there in the corner stand  
And wonders where she is  
And it's strange to her  
Some people seem to have everything  
9 am on the hour hand  
And she's waiting for the bell  
And she's looking real pretty  
She's waiting for her clientele

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Twenty-eight years have come and gone  
And she's seen a lot of tears  
Of the ones who come in  
They really seem to need her there  
It's a sacrifice working day to day  
For little money just tips for pay  
But it's worth it all  
To hear them say that they care

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Already knows, she's seen her bad times  
Already knows, these are the good times  
She'll never sell out, she never will  
Not for a dollar bill  
She works haaaaard

[Instrumental Interlude]

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Alright...