

# The Damned, Nightshift

On the nightshift  
Yeah he goes into town  
The nightshift  
No longer around  
On the nightshift  
Well he sleeps in the day  
Whispering neighbors grow tired this way yeah  
On the nightshift

On the nightshift  
Through a child's eyes  
The nightshift  
Well you turn out the skies  
On the nightshift  
Well there's something strange  
About a father never seen in the day yeah  
Oh on the Nightshift

And now  
Older and wiser  
Hanging on to the eternal rewards  
The family to distant just carried on  
And I'm moving towards  
Towards the nightshift  
Yeah the nightshift

Well I know it's sick and maybe it's true  
Sweetest smile has someplace to  
The nightshift  
The nightshift  
The nightshift  
The nightshift  
The nightshift  
The nightshift  
The nightshift  
The night  
The night