

There's no rush

Boss man says "there's no rush"
You know that means get it done
Doesn't matter there's no time
No way to make this job fun

You work away, do your best
Forehead wet, face is flush
Then you begin to wonder what
What exactly is the rush?

"cause Everyday it's the same
Nothing changes it's insane
Repetition in and out
No heroics no time for doubt

So you take him at his word
Relax a bit do it well
He won't notice, it's absurd
What's rush mean? It's hard to tell

After work you don't rush home
You'll get there, it's not anywhere
You'll be welcomed door or table
Relaxed unrushed all is well

The difference is remarkable
Your partner will approve
Without the rush, the sky is blue
Without the rush, you know who
loves you.