

THANKS, NIGHT SHIFT

THERES SOME VERY CARING PEOPLE,
TROTTING ROUND TORBAY EACH NIGHT.
THEY ARE OUR GUARDIAN ANGELS
MAKING SURE WE ARE ALRIGHT.

IF BY CHANCE I NEED THEM,
THERES A BUTTON ON THE WALL
WHICH I CAN PRESS TO BRING THEM
IN ANSWER TO MY CALL.

OR, IF AT SOME UNEARTHLY HOUR
I NEED TO TAKE A PILL.
REST ASSURED, I'II GET ONE,
THEY WON'T LET ME BE ILL.

THANK YOU, THOSE CARING PEOPLE,
WHO'S NIGHTS TURN INTO DAYS.
SO I CAN HAVE, PEACE OF MIND,
YOU REALLY EARN YOUR PAY.

I CLOSE MY EYES AND GO TO SLEEP,
FEELING QUITE CONTENT.
TRUSTING MY GUARDIAN ANGELS,
FOR THEY ARE, HEAVEN SENT.

JACK
(I'm no gentleman)
CHORLEY

