

# Night Shift

Jon Pardi

It's been a wreck me week  
In the red dirt heat  
Bustin' it up for a couple of bucks  
But it ain't no thing  
Just another day  
'Til I'm on my way  
To them cool, cool sheets  
And you and me Working on the night shift, baby  
Dyin' for your touch like crazy  
Racking up the overtime hours  
Loving how we're working  
On the night shift, baby  
Gonna rock it right  
No need to talk. I know you want  
And what you like  
'Cause I do too, yeah, I love how you  
Leave on the lights  
Not a thing between you and me  
And it feels so nice  
When you and I are Working on the night shift, baby  
Dyin' for your touch like crazy  
Racking up the overtime hours  
Loving how we're working  
On the night shift, baby Yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's been a wreck me week  
Aw, but who needs sleep when you're  
Working on the night shift, baby  
Dyin' for your touch like crazy  
Racking up the overtime hours  
Loving how we're working  
On the night shift, baby Loving how we're working on the night shift  
Loving how we're working on the night shift  
Working on the night shift, baby  
Yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>