9 To 5

Home Free

Tumble outta bed
And I stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
And yawn and stretch
And try to come to life
Jump in the shower
And the blood starts pumpin'
Out on the street

The traffic starts jumpin'

The folks like me on the job from 9 to 5Workin' 9 to 5,

What a way to make a livin' (barely)

Barely gettin' by

It's all takin' and no givin'

They just use your mind

And they never give you credit

It's enough to drive you crazy

If you let it

9 to 5, for service and devotion

You would think that I

Would deserve a fat promotion

Want to move ahead

But the boss won't seem to let me

I swear sometimes that man is out to get meThey let you dream

Just to watch 'em shatter

You're just a step

On the boss-man's ladder

But you got dreams

He'll never take away

You're in the same boat

With a lotta your friends

Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in

'N' the tide's gonna turn

And it's all gonna roll your way

Workin' 9 to 5

What a way to make a livin' (barely)

Barely gettin' by

It's all takin' and no givin'

They just use your mind

And you never give you credit

It's enough to drive you crazy

If you let it9 to 5, yeah

They got you where they want you

There's a better life And you think about it, don't you It's a rich man's game No matter what they call it And you spend your life Puttin' money in his walletI said Let's hunt shout Maybe I need to break down Let's break out Everybody gonna get down now I said Let's hunt shout Maybe I need to break down Lets us down Everybody gonna get down nowI said Let's hunt shout Maybe I need to break down Let's break out Everybody get down now I said Let's hunt shout Maybe I need to break down Lets us down Everybody gonna get down now Get up! Get up!9 to 5, whoa What a way to make a livin' Barely gettin' by It's all takin' and no givin' They just use your mind And they never give you credit It's enough to drive you crazy If you let it9 to 5, yeah They got you where they want you

They got you where they want you
There's a better life
And you dream about it, don't you
It's a rich man's game
No matter what they call it
And you spend your life

Puttin' money in his wallet9 to 5, for service and devotion

You would think that I
Would deserve a fat promotion
Want to move ahead
But the boss won't seem to let me
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/