

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 5
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 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 me
They 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 it
9 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 wallet I 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 now I 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 it 9 to 5, yeah
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 wallet 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 me

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