

# Millencolin, Nine To Five

Tumble outta bed  
And I stumble to the kitchen  
Pour myself a cup of ambition  
Yawning, stretching  
And try to come to life  
Jump in the shower  
And the blood starts pumpin  
Out on the streets  
The traffic starts jumpin  
For fools like me  
On the job from nine to five

::Chorus::

Working nine to five  
What a way to make a livin  
Barely gettin by  
It's all takin  
And no givin  
They can use your mind  
And they never give you credit  
Its enough to drive you crazy  
And you love it  
You love it

They let your dream  
Just a' watch them shatter  
You're just a step  
On the boss mans ladder  
But you got dreams he'll never take away

In the same boat  
With a lot of your friends  
Waitin for the day  
Your ship will come in  
And the tide's gonna turn  
And it's all gonna roll you away

::Chorus::

Working nine to five  
What a way to make a livin  
Barely gettin by  
It's all takin  
And no givin  
They can use your mind  
And they never give you credit  
Its enough to drive you crazy  
And you love it  
You love it

:Funky Bridge Thing:

::Chorus::

Working nine to five  
What a way to make a livin  
Barely gettin by  
It's all takin  
And no givin  
They can use your mind  
And they never give you credit  
Its enough to drive you crazy  
And you love it

Nine to five  
yeah, they got you were they want you

There's a better life  
And you think about it don't you  
It's a rich mans game  
No matter what they call it  
And you spend your life  
Putting money in his pocket