Ramones, The Job That Ate My Brain

Out of bed at 6:15 In a rush and you can't think Gotta catch the bus and train I'm in a rush and feelin' insane

I can't take this crazy pace I've become a mental case Yeah, this is the job that ate my brain

Go to work, it's such a drag Face the boss, he's such a nag In a suit and in a tie

I look so late I wanna die

I can't take this crazy pace I've become a mental case Yeah, this is the job that ate my brain

I punch the clock at 9:05 I know I'm late, but still alive Everyone just stares at me (I'm last in line for this party)

I can't take this crazy pace I've become a mental case Yeah, this is the job that ate my brain

Five o'clock rolls around I feel so glad I kiss the ground Ain't enough hours in the day There's go to be a better way

I can't take this crazy pace I've become a mental case Yeah, this is the job that ate my brain