

Stiff Little Fingers, Welcome To The Whole Week

And now and then when I'm in the mood
I might get up at the crack of noon
Then take a wander down to the arcade
Might as well clock up a high score
And hang around with my mates before
I wander back to find my dole's been paid
Stay outdoors, play football
Or simply play the fool. If it rains go back in
You can always watch Play School

Don't try to tell me that it ain't a lot
I'm gonna make the best of what I've got
So I've got no job welcome to the whole week

I've always got my LP's to play
Or find a friend to get a loan and tape
And any time it's time to eat again
Before you know, it's any night and so
You meet the gang and go along the road
Take any chance to have a drink or ten
Share the crack. Blokes with cash
Get a hit of something else
Out all night. Shoot and fight
It makes you feel that you're yourself

Some of you have got it in for me
I don't need that or your sympathy
So I've got no job Welcome to the whole week

If you don't mind, I have decided to live my life
Well, it's always something to do

My girl comes round and all we do is talk
For hours on end, or we don't talk at all
While we do more ... or less ... as we please
You keep on that it's wrong
We haven't earned lives of ease
But there's no work to do
And I won't queue up on my knees

I never said that this was my ideal
But still I'm gonna feel and make it real
So I've got no job Welcome to the whole week

I never promised you I'd go away
You can't ignore me cos I'm here to stay
So it's too bad Let me at the whole week