

Millencolin, 9 To 5

Tumble outta bed, and I stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
Yawning, stretching, 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

Working nine to five, what a way to make a livin'
Barely getting by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They can use your mind, then they never give you credit
It's 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 man's 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

Working nine to five, what a way to make a livin'
Barely getting by, it's all takin' and no givin'
They can use your mind, then they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you crazy, and you love it

Working nine to five, what a way to make a livin'
Barely getting by, it's all takin' and no givin'
Cause they can use your mind
Then they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you crazy, and you love it

Working nine to five
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 putting money in his pocket