

# 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 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