

Premiata Forneria Marconi, Mr. 9 'Till 5

Shiny shoes, he runs to catch the train
Rockets launched if he is late again
Pushed and squeezed on the sardine machine
To his Mr. Nine till Five routine.
Filing piling on his desk all day
In and out from tray to endless tray;
Tea and biscuits secretary's legs
Luncheon daydreams over curried eggs.
Yes sir, no sir, on the squawking phone,
Five o'clock rush-hour exhausted home.
T.V., bedtime and excite the wife
Set the clock get up repeat through life.
Mr. Nine till Five ...
Down on his knees for the weekend.
All too soon it's Sunday afternoon
Post the pools and watch the 'Box' till ten
Shuts his eyes, wakes up it's Monday again ...