

9 to 5

Dolly Parton (1980)

E [capo 2nd fret]

Tumble outta bed and a-stumble to the kitchen,

A

Pour myself a cup of ambition,

E

B

And yawn n' stretch n' and try to come to life.

E

Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin',

A

Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin',

E

B

E

With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5.

A

Workin' 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin'.

E

Barely getting' by - it`s all takin' and no givin'.

A

They just use your mind -

and they never give you credit.

F#

B

It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it.

A

9 to 5 - for service and devotion;

E

You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion.

A

Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me;

9 to 5

Dolly Parton (1980)

F#

B

I swear sometimes that man is out to get me!

E

They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter.

A

You're just a step on the boss man's ladder.

E

B

But you got dreams he'll never take away.

E

In the same boat with a lot of your friends,

A

Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in,

E

B

E

And the tide's gonna turn an' it's all gonna roll your way.

A

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you.

E

There`s a better life -

and you think about it don't you?

A

It`s a rich man's game - no matter what they call it.

F#

B

And you spend your life putting money in his wallet.

(Repeat)