

9 to 5

Dolly Parton (1980)

Tumble outta bed and a-stumble to the kitchen,
Pour myself a cup of ambition,
And yawn n' stretch n' and try to come to life.
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin',
Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin',
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5.

Workin' 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin'.
Barely getting' by - it`s all takin' and no givin'.
They just use your mind -
 and they never give you credit.
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it.

9 to 5 - for service and devotion;
You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion.
Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me;
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me!

They let you dream just to watch 'em 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'll come in,
And the tide's gonna turn an' it's all gonna roll your way.

9 to 5, 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 wallet.

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