

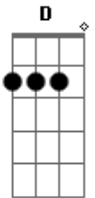
Dolly Parton - 9 To 5

Tom: D

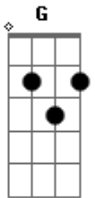
Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen,
 pour myself a cup of ambition,
 and yawn, and stretch, and try to come to life.
 Jump in the shower, and the blood starts pumping,
 out on the street, the traffic starts jumping,
 with folks like me on the job from 9 to 5.
 Working 9 to 5, what a way to make a living,
 barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving.
 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 them shatter,
 you're just a step on the boss man's ladder,
 but you've got dreams he'll never take away.
 You're 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, and it's all gonna roll your
 way.
 Working 9 to 5, what a way to make a living,
 barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving.
 They just use your mind, and you never get the credit,
 it's enough to drive you crazy, if you let it.
 9 to 5, yeah, they've 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.
 Working 9 to 5

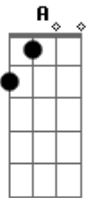
Acordes



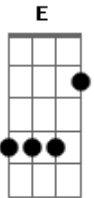
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