

9 to 5

By Dolly Parton

Tumble outta bed and **stumble** to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
Yawnin' and **stretchin'** 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**

Working **9 to 5**, what a way to make a living
Barely gettin' 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
Mmmmm...

They let you dream just to 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
Waiting for the day your **ship** will come in
And the **tide's** gonna turn an' it's all gonna **roll you away**

Working **9 to 5**, what a way to make a living
Barely gettin' 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 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**