

# Stuck On the Treadmill

**Richard Thompson**

The money goes out, the bills come in  
Round and round we go again  
I come close but I never win  
I'm stuck on the treadmill Another day of punching steel  
Till my arm's too numb to feel  
Like a hamster on a wheel  
I'm stuck on the treadmill Wish I knew a better way  
To keep myself alive  
Shaking sheets of metal  
Every day from 9 to 5  
Others may be living  
But me, I just survive  
Me, I just survive Machine's screaming in my ear  
Wasn't I just standing here?  
I went to sleep, I grabbed a beer  
Now I'm stuck on the treadmill Me and the robot working away  
He looks at me, as if to say  
"I'll be doing your job someday"  
I'm stuck on the treadmill Wish I knew a better way  
To keep myself alive  
Shaking sheets of metal  
Every day from 9 to 5  
Others may be living  
But me, I just survive  
Me, I just survive Jobs are going by the score  
They're laying off a hundred more  
20 years and they show you the door  
I'm stuck on the treadmill Strike's coming, trouble's brewing  
Whole town's going to rack and ruin  
Next year, what'll I be doing?  
I'm stuck on the treadmill

Songwriters

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