

All I Want To Do

UB40

[Chorus]

I don't like the work but true I need the money

My life is like a joke but to me it isn't funny

People all around, telling me what to do

And all I want to do is stay at home with you
Time after time I say to myself

Working all my life isn't good for my health

Get old, get tired, get put on the shelf

I do all the work, someone else gets all the wealth

Wish I was on an island in the sun

Where I wouldn't have to worry how to get things done
[Chorus] Day after day becomes more of a grind

Bills pile up, money's harder to find

Trying to get ahead money's harder to find

If I don't give it up I'm gonna lose my mind

Wish I was on an island in the sun

Where I wouldn't have to worry how to get things done

Songwriters

Wilson, Terry / Virtue, Michael / Travers, Brian / Hassan, Norman / Falconer, Earl / Campbell, Robin /

Campbell, Ali / Brown, Jim
Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>