

# 9 To 5

## Home Free

Tumble out of bed and stumble to the kitchen,  
Pour myself a cup of ambition,  
And yawnin, stretchin, try to come to life,  
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping,  
Out on the streets the traffic starts jumping,  
For folks like me on the job from nine to five. Working nine to five,  
What a way to make a living,  
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. Nine to five,  
For service and devotion,  
You would think that I  
Would deserve a fat promotion.  
Wanna move a head,  
But the boss won't seem to let me,  
I swear sometimes  
That dude is out to get me. Mmmm, think he's out to get me  
Oh yeah. 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 (take away)  
You're in the same boat with a lot of your friends,  
Waiting for the day your ship will come in,  
And the tide is gonna turn,  
And it's all gonna roll your way (roll your way) Working nine to five,  
What a way to make a living,  
Barely gettin 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. Nine to five,  
Yeah they got ya where they want ya,  
There's a better life, and you think about it don't ya,  
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it,  
And you spend your life putting money in his wallet. Oh, I said let's punch out,  
Baby, I need to break down,  
Let's break out,  
Everybody gonna get down now, I said let's punch out (time to party)

Baby, I need to break down (oh yeah)  
Let's bust out (oh)  
Everybody gonna get down now I said let's punch out, (time to party)  
Baby, I need to break down,  
Let's cut out,  
Everybody get down now. Oh, I said let's punch out,  
Baby, I need to break down,  
Let's break out,  
Everybody gonna get down now, Working nine to five,  
What a way to make a living,  
Barely gettin 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. Nine to five,  
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For service and devotion,  
You would think that I  
Would deserve a fat promotion.  
Wanna move a head,  
But the boss won't seem to let me,  
I swear sometimes  
That dude is out to get me.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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