So Here I Am

Ub40

Seven on a Monday morning
And it's a sunny day
It's just too hot to be working, yeah
But you've got to pay your way
So here I am sitting at the bus stop
Wishing I was somewhere else
Where I didn't have to work my rocks off
Wishing, I could please myself
Ten hours a day, I'm grafting
Under the bosses eye
Earn just enough to keep going
Making cars, I'll never buy
So here I am sitting at the bus stop
Wishing I was somewhere else
Where I didn't have to work my rocks off

Wishing, I could please myself
Five days a week, I'm giving
My time is clocking on
Just two days left for living
Wondering where my life has gone
So here I am sitting at the bus stop
Wishing I was somewhere else
Where I didn't have to work my rocks off
Wishing I could please myself
So here I am sitting at the bus stop
Wishing I was somewhere else
Where I didn't have to work my rocks off
Wishing I could please myself

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