

# 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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