

Welcome to the Working Week

No Fun at All

Now that your picture's in the paper being rhythmically admired you can
Have anyone that you have ever desired,
all you gotta tell me now is why, why, why, why, welcome to the working week
Oh, I know I don't thrill you, I hope I don't kill you, welcome to the working week
You gotta do it till you're through it so you better get to it All of your family had to kill to survive
And they're still waiting for their big day to arrive but if they knew how I felt
They'd bury me alive Welcome to the working week
Oh, I know I don't thrill you, I hope I don't kill you, welcome to the working week
You gotta do it till you're through it so you better get to it I hear you sayin "hey, the city's alright" when you
only read about it in books
Spend all your money gettin' so convinced that you never even bother to look Sometimes I wonder if we're
living in the same land
Why'd you want to be my friend when I
Feel like a juggler running
Out of hands? Welcome to the working week
Welcome to the working week

Songwriters

COSTELLO, ELVIS Published by

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