9 to 5

Dolly Parton

C
Tumble out of bed and stumble to the kitchen,
F
pour myself a cup of ambition,
C   **G**
and yawn, and stretch, and try to come to life.
C
Jump in the shower, and the blood starts pumping;
F
out on the street, the traffic starts jumping,
       C   **G**   **C**
with folks like me on the job from nine to five.

          F
Working nine to five, what a way to make a living;
        C
barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving.
           F
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit;
       D   **G7**   **C**
it's enough to drive you crazy, if you let it.

F
Nine to five, for service and devotion;
          C
you would think that I would deserve a fair promotion;
        F
want to move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me.
  D   **G7**   **C**
I swear sometimes, that man is out to get me.

C
They let you dream just to watch them shatter;
F
You're just a step on the boss man's ladder,

C   G
But you've got dreams he'll never take away.
C
In the same boat with a lot of your friends;
F
Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in,
             C   G   C
And the tide's gonna turn, and it's all gonna roll your way.

            F
Working nine to five, what a way to make a living;
          C
barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving.
             F
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit;
          D   G7   C
it's enough to drive you crazy, if you let it.

F
Nine to five, they've got you where they want you;
             C
There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?
          F
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it;
             D   G7   C
And you spend your life putting money in his pocket.

            F
Working nine to five, what a way to make a living;
          C
barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving.
             F
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit;
          D   G7   C
it's enough to drive you crazy, if you let it.

F
Nine to five, they've got you where they want you;

      C
There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?
   F
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it;
      D   **G7**   **C**
And you spend your life putting money in his pocket.

F
Nine to five ....
C