

Sopranos – Red
Altos – Green
Tenors & Basses – Blue

9 to 5



Dm dm dm dm... etc.
Duh duh duh!

Pour myself a cup of ambition, and
yawn and stretch and try to come to life.

Out on the streets
the traffic starts jumpin'
For folks like me on the job
from nine to five.

CHORUS 1

(Workin') nine to five

Barely gettin' by.
It's all takin' and no givin'.
They just use your mind

It's enough to drive you
Crazy if you let it.

Nine to five

You would think that I
Would deserve a fat promotion.
Want to move ahead

I swear sometimes that man is
Out to get me. Hoo...

But you've got dreams
he'll never take away.

The tide's gonna turn
and it's all gonna roll your way.

CHORUS 1 (as before)

CHORUS 2

Nine to five

There's a better life,
And you think about it don't you?
It's a rich man's game

And you spend you life
Puttin' money in his wallet.

CHORUS 1 (from 'nine...')

CHORUS 2

CHORUS 1 (from 'nine...')

YEAH!

Tumble out of bed and I
stumble to the kitchen,

Jump in the show'r and the
blood starts pumpin'

For folks like me on the job
from nine to five.

CHORUS 1

(Workin') nine to five
What a way to make a livin'.
Barely gettin' by.

They just use your mind

It's enough to drive you
Crazy if you let it.

Nine to five

For service and devotion.
You would think that I

Want to move ahead

I swear sometimes that man is
Out to get me. Hoo...

They let you dream just to watch 'em
shatter. You're just a step on the boss
man's ladder,

But you've got dreams
he'll never take away.

You're in the same boat with a lot of
your friends. Waitin' for the day your
ship'll come in

The tide's gonna turn
and it's all gonna roll your way.

CHORUS 1 (as before)

CHORUS 2

Nine to five

They got you where they want you.
There's a better life,

It's a rich man's game

And you spend your life
Puttin' money in his wallet.

CHORUS 1 (from 'nine...')

CHORUS 2

CHORUS 1 (from 'nine...')

YEAH!

Dm dm dm dm... etc.
Duh duh duh!
Dm dm dm dm... etc.

...
...
...
...
...
...

Dm dm dm dm dah!
For folks like me on the job
from nine to five

CHORUS 1

(Workin') nine to five

Barely gettin' by.

They just use your mind
And you never get the credit.
It's enough to drive you
Crazy if you let it.

Nine to five

You would think that I

Want to move ahead
But the boss won't seem to let me.
I swear that man is
Out to get me. Hoo...

They let you dream just to watch 'em
shatter. You're just a step on the boss
man's ladder,

But you've got dreams
he'll never take away.

You're in the same boat with a lot of
your friends. Waitin' for the day your
ship'll come in

The tide's gonna turn
and it's all gonna roll your way.

CHORUS 1 (as before)

CHORUS 2

Nine to five

There's a better life,

It's a rich man's game
No matter what they call it.
And you spend your life
Puttin' money in his wallet.

CHORUS 1 (from 'nine...')

CHORUS 2

CHORUS 1 (from 'nine...')

YEAH!