

## Costello Elvis

### "Welcome To The Working Week"

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Now that your picture's in the paper being rhythmically  
admired

And you can have anyone that you have ever desired,  
All you gotta tell me now is why, why, why, why.

Welcome to the workin' week.

Oh I know it don't thrill you, I hope it don't kill you.

Welcome to the workin' 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 waitin' for their big day to arrive.  
But if they knew how I felt they'd bury me alive.

Welcome to the workin' week.

Oh I know it don't thrill you, I hope it don't kill you.

Welcome to the workin' 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 livin' in the same land,  
Why d'you wanna be my friend when I feel like a  
juggler running out of hands?

Welcome to the workin' week,  
Oh, welcome to the working week.

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