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## Bowerbirds ''Five O' Clock World''

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Five O' Clock World (Drew Carey Theme)

Up every mornin' just to keep a job I gotta fight my way through the husslin' mob Sounds of the city poundin' in my brain While another day goes down the drain

But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows No one owns a piece of my time And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah Holiday, yeah...

Tradin' my time for the pay I get Livin' on money that I ain't made yet Gotta keep goin', gotta make my way While I live for the end of the day

'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows No one owns a piece of my time And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know To ease my troubled mind, yeah Holiday, yeah...

In the shelter of her arms everything's okay She talks and the world goes slippin' away And I know the reason I can still go on When every other reason is gone

In my five o'clock world she waits for me Nothin' else matters at all 'Cause everytime my baby smiles at me I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah Holiday, yeah... [x3]

## [Fade]

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