

**Neil Innes****"Nine to Five Pollution Blues"**

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Nine to Five Pollution Blues

Just left school, nice and clean  
Power tool man machine  
Steady job, nine to five  
Wonder if I'm still alive  
I'm completely bored  
9 to 5 pollution blues Nationally insured  
Life is not so hard  
When they stamp your card

9 to 5 pollution blues  
Only got my soul to lose  
Wish I didn't have to choose  
Standing in a dead man's shoes

My armpits smell my breath is bad  
I look like hell I feel so sad  
Rotten fruit between my toes  
In my suit I decompose  
Standing on my own  
My flesh comes off the bone  
My boiled potato brain  
Tells me that I'm sane

9 to 5 pollution blues  
Only got my soul to lose  
Wish I didn't have to choose  
Standing in a dead man's shoes

Soon be old, when I die  
Another mold, a new supply  
See no future, no escape  
Mother nature changing shape  
The day that I was born  
A number on a form  
Said that I'd arrived  
And must be utilized

9 to 5 pollution blues  
Only got my soul to lose

Wish I didn't have to choose  
Standing in a dead man's shoes

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