

## **Dance Hall Crashers "Day Job"**

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Four days left in the week  
And already I looked ahead  
I'm tired, so anxious  
Dazed, confused and seeing red

Sometimes the day seem so long  
I wish my boss hadn't taken my bong  
Sometimes the days seem long  
So long

I stare at the clock  
It doesn't move, no, not all  
The work day is so long  
Like a night of insomnia

Sometimes the day seem so long  
I wish my boss hadn't taken my bong  
Sometimes the days seem long  
So long

So I shut my eyes and fantasize  
About anything that'll come to mind  
To more perverse the better

I shut my eyes and fantasize  
About all the really horrendous things  
I could be doing

I shut my eyes and fantasize  
There are better be more than this  
Is this a really bad joke?

I could be out right now doing  
All the really horrendous things  
I've been imagining  
It couldn't possibly be so boring  
So boring, so boring

Friday, only one more day  
To endure this tediousness  
The clock won't move at all  
So I wait and I wait

Sometimes the days seem so long  
I wish my boss hadn't taken my bong  
Sometimes the days seem long  
So long

So I shut my eyes and fantasize  
About anything that'll come to mind  
The more perverse the better

I shut my eyes and fantasize  
About all the really horrendous things  
I could be doing  
It couldn't possibly be so boring

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