

Skrewdriver "Mr. Nine Till Five"

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It's 8 AM and your day has nearly started
you must be at the office dead on Nine
hey Mr. Nine Till Five it's just another day
and you must have done the same so many times.

Reach the office you sit down and have a cup of tea
read the paper and tut-tut at the news
the enemies of this country are marching on our
streets
but you don't care so long as they don't touch you

Chorus

Hey Mister, Mr. Nine Till Five,
won't you tell me what you think of life?
think of all the things you've missed
don't you want much more from life than this?

Pick your daughter up from school and take her home
with you
you wonder why she's looking bored and down
you wonder where it was where you went wrong when
she turns around and says
"well i hope i never turn out like you"

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