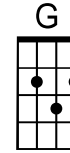
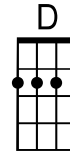


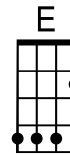
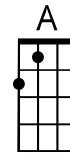
9 To 5

Dolly Parton

[D] Tumble out of bed and I stumble in the kitchen,
[G] Pour myself a cup of ambition
[D] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [A] life.
[D] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping,
[G] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With [D] folks like me on the [A] job from 9 to [D]5.



CHORUS 1
Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living,
Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving,
They just [G] use your mind and they never give you credit,
It's [E] enough to make you [A] crazy if you let it.
[G] 9 to 5, for service and devotion,
You would [D] think that I would deserve a fair promotion,
Want to [G] move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me,
I [E] swear sometimes, that [A] man is out to get me.



They [D] let you dream just to watch them shatter,
You're [G] just a step on the boss man's ladder,
But [D] you've got dreams he'll never take [A] away.
You're [D] in the same boat with a lot of your friends,
[G]Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The [D] tides gonna turn and it's [A] all gonna roll your way.[D]

Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living,
Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving,
They just [G] use your mind and they never give you credit,
It's [E] enough to make you [A] crazy if you let it.
Working [G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you,
There's a [D] better life, and you dream about it don't you,
It's a [G] rich man's game, no matter what they call it,
And you [E] spend your life putting [A] money in his pocket.[D]

[Repeat CHORUS 1]