Intro: (4 measures)

Tumble outta bed, and I stumble to the kitchen, pour myself a cup of ambition
They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter, you're just a step on the boss-man's ladder

And yawn and stretch, and try to come to life
But you got dreams he'll never take a-way

Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin', out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'
You're in the same boat with a lotta your friends, waitin' for the day your ship'll come in

With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5
An' the tide's gonna turn, and it's all gonna roll your way

Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

They just use your mind, and they never give you credit
They just use your mind, and you never get the credit

It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
p.2. 9 To 5

9 to 5, for service and devotion, you would think that I would deserve a fat promotion
9 to 5, they got you where they want you, there's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?

Want to move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

I swear sometimes that man is out to get me! (2nd verse)
(4 measures)
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet (go on)

9 to 5, whoa, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

They just use your mind, and they never give you credit

It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

(fade)

9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you,

There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?

It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it

And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet
Intro: G (4 measures)

G
Tumble outta bed, and I stumble to the kitchen, pour myself a cup of ambition
C
They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter, you're just a step on the boss-man's ladder
G
And yawn and stretch, and try to come to life
C
But you got dreams he'll never take a-way
G
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin', out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'
C
You're in the same boat with a lotta your friends, waitin' for the day your ship'll come in
G
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5
D7
An' the tide's gonna turn, and it's all gonna roll your way
G
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
C
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
A7
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit
D7
They just use your mind, and you never get the credit
C
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
A7
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
D7

C
9 to 5, for service and devotion, you would think that I would deserve a fat promotion
G
9 to 5, they got you where they want you, there's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?
C
Want to move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me
A7
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it
D7
G (4 measures, then 2nd verse)
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me!
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet (go on)

C
9 to 5, whoa what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'
G
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit
A7
D7
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
(fade)
C
9 to 5, yeah they got you where they want you,
G
There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?
C
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it
A7
D7
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet