

FIVE DAYS A WEEK

Right out of a dream
Reality screams
Hit the snooze and
get out of my head
Stumble out of bed
My day begins

Black water percolates
Sad news is spread across the kitchen table
My metal box awaits
to join the ant parade

I don't want it
Five days a week
You can have it
I need my sleep, sleep
Get back home and let the tube tuck you in
And start over again

Why hurry up and wait
Line up and you'll be late
The same as always
Dark cubicle awaits
Bright screen radiates
You're automated

Four hours til lunch
Framed photos in bunch
Will keep you going
But ain't nothing going on
But the rent you spent
The rent you spent

I don't want it
Five days a week
You can have it
I need my sleep, sleep
Get back home and let the tube tuck you in
And start over again

I don't want it
Five days a week
You can have it
I need my sleep, sleep
Get back home and let the tube tuck you in
And start over again
Start over again
Five days a week

Join in the ant parade
Join in the ant parade

I don't want it
Five days a week
You can have it
I need my sleep, sleep
Get back home and let the tube tuck you in
And start over again

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Music & lyrics by Roy Shakked
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