

# 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  
Join in the ant parade  
Join in the ant parade  
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

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

---

*Music & lyrics by Roy Shakked*  
© Zigo Muzic Publishing, BMI. All Rights Reserved.