

## The Worker's Train

Cab Calloway

The eight-fifteen is the worker's train,  
The eight-fifteen, and I'm off again,  
The eight-fifteen is an awful pain;  
Wish I didn't have to travel on the eight-fifteen!

The eight-fifteen going off uptown,  
The eight-fifteen sort of brings me down,  
The eight-fifteen always makes me frown,  
Got to get up early for the daily eight-fifteen.

I'm happy on Sunday,  
'Cause I can stay in bed till ten;  
When I think of Monday,  
I suffer 'cause I know that's when I get:

The eight-fifteen through the tunnel way,  
The eight-fifteen, think I'll quit today,  
The same routine, but I need the pay,  
Better hurry, can't afford to miss the eight-fifteen!