

Welcome to the Working Week

Elvis Costello

Now that your picture's in the paper being rhythmically admired
and you can have anyone that you have ever desired,
all you gotta tell me now is why, why, why, why.

Welcome to the workin' week.

Oh I know it don't thrill you, I hope it don't kill you.

Welcome to the workin' week.

You gotta do it till you're through it so you better get to it.

All of your family had to kill to survive,
and they're still waitin' for their big day to arrive.
But if they knew how I felt they'd bury me alive.

Welcome to the workin' week.

Oh I know it don't thrill you, I hope it don't kill you.

Welcome to the workin' week.

You gotta do it till you're through it so you better get to it.

I hear you sayin', "Hey, the city's all right
when you only read about it in books.

Spend all your money gettin' so convinced
that you never even bother to look.

Sometimes I wonder if we're livin' in the same land,
Why d'you wanna be my friend when I feel like a juggler
running out of hands?

Welcome to the workin' week, oh, welcome to the working week.