

# Welcome to the Whole Week

Stiff Little Fingers

And now and then when I'm in the mood  
I might get up at the crack of noon  
Then take a wander down to the arcade  
Might as well clock up a great high score  
and hang around with my mates before  
I wander back to find my dole's been paid  
Stay outdoors, play football, or simply play the fool  
If it rains go back in, you can always watch Play School

Don't try to tell me that it ain't a lot  
I'm gonna make the best of what I've got  
So I have no job, welcome to the whole week

I've always got my LPs to play  
Or find a friend to get a loan and tape  
And any time it's time to eat again  
Before you know, it's any night and so  
you meet the gang and go along the road  
Take any chance to have a drink or ten  
Share the crack, blokes with cash  
Get a hit of something else  
Out all night, shout and fight  
It makes you feel that you're yourself

Some of you have got it in for me  
I don't need that or your sympathy  
So I have no job, welcome to the whole week

If you don't mind, I've decided to live my life  
Well, it's always something to do

My girl comes round and all we do is talk  
For hours on end, or we don't talk at all  
While we more, or less, as we please  
You keep on that it's wrong  
We haven't earned lives of ease  
But there's no work to do  
And I won't queue up on my knees

I never said that this was my ideal  
But still I'm gonna feel and make it real  
So I have no job, welcome to the whole week

I never promised you I'd go away  
You can't ignore me cos I'm here to stay  
So it's too bad, let me at the whole week