Back In The Old Routine

Strawbs

I get up in the morning in the usual state
Listen to the breakfast show and know that I'm late
Clock in at the factory and pick up my tools
I never give a damn because the union rules (OK)
I'm back in the old routine

I drop in at the local for a pint and a chat End up at the takeaway for Siamese cat The wife is watching telly in a pink negligee The midnight horror movie and she's ready to play.

I look forward to the weekend and Match of the Day When we're back in the old routine.

Perhaps I'll win the pools and be a millionaire I'll get myself a sports car and a sexy au pair I'll buy myself a yacht and sail away for a year With Susan George for company and plenty of beer But I'm still in the old routine.