

# Working For Somebody Else

The dB's

At eight a.m. the alarm bell rings  
And I shake myself awake  
Halfway through the kitchen when I ask myself  
Can there be some kinda mistake  
'Cause I'm working on somebody else's time  
And I'm working for somebody else's dime

I used to have it all but I lost it in the fall  
Now I'm working for somebody else  
And the hours are lousy, the boss is a creep  
But the paycheck sure does help  
And at five o'clock I'm out like a shot  
I don't take my workload home

Working for somebody else  
Working for somebody else  
Working for somebody else  
There's no reason to be working for somebody else

Now, listen  
I had a girl and a car and a house with a yard  
Now that's all gone with the wind  
'Cause here it's nine a.m. and I'm standing in line  
Just waiting to punch myself in  
Someday at ten if I haven't come in  
If they want to find me I'll be

Working for somebody else  
Working for somebody else  
Working for somebody else  
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Working for somebody else is fine  
If you need the money and you're so inclined to be  
Working for somebody else  
Working for somebody else  
Working for somebody else  
There's no reason to be working for somebody else  
There's no reason to be working for somebody else  
There's no reason to be working for somebody else

Mmm, mmm, mmm  
How long must this go on?  
I been working too hard and too long for too little  
Seem like every day is just about the same  
And it don't get any better  
Lord, Mr. Ford, can I please please please have a day off?