

## Nine To Five

Turin Brakes

Two lights just blinking  
One north and the other one south  
You can see them from the stratosphere  
They're there i swear they are

In the city someones dad just died  
In another one someone looks up to find  
A smiling cloud looking down  
As if it was alive

In the nine to five  
In the children's eyes  
Where the aeroplanes fly  
I feel magic, yeah

Well if i turned off this tv  
And took a walk in the rain  
What could the city streets teach me  
Not just fill me up with fear again

I know i'm just indulging  
I don't deserve to feel this strange  
So tonight i'm going to feel alright with myself again

In the nine to five  
In the children's eyes  
Where the aeroplanes fly  
I feel magic, yeah