

9 To 5

Album:Other Songs

Reba McEntire

I'd like to tell you all just a little bit about my background. I grew up in the Southeastern part of Oklahoma. In a little, bitty town called Chockie. It was little, it only had 18 people in it. That's 18 people, not 1,800. We're talkin' small. In that town in Southeastern Oklahoma, we had a lot of fun growin' up, us kids. There was 3 things that my mama and daddy always taught us. Number one, they taught us to work hard. Number two, they told us, if you ever start a job - you finish it. And number three, they said once you start that job you give it 110% of everything you have. And we did. Not only is my daddy a hard workin' man, but my mama is a hard workin' woman. And that's what she instilled in us three girls, was to be hard workin' women. Now that's not to say we didn't have a lot of fun, 'cause we did. Why, I can remember gettin' in that closet. Puttin' on them high-heeled shoe

And I wanna dedicate it to all the hard-workin' women with us tonight!  
Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen  
Pour myself a cup of ambition  
And yawn and stretch and try to come to life  
I jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'  
Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'  
For folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

Workin' 9 to 5  
What a way to make a livin'  
Barely gettin' by  
It's all takin' and no givin'  
They just use your mind  
And they never give you credit  
It's enough to drive you  
Crazy if you let it  
9 to 5 for service and devotion  
You would think that I  
Would deserve a fair promotion  
Want to move ahead  
But the boss won't seem to let me  
I swear sometimes that man is  
Out to get me

Well, they let you dream just to watch 'em shatter  
You're just a step on the boss man's ladder  
But you've got dreams he'll never take away  
Well you're in the same boat with a lot of your friends  
Waitin' for the day, the ship to come in  
And the tide's gonna turn and it's all gonna roll your way

Workin' 9 to 5  
What a way to make a livin'  
Barely gettin' by  
It's all takin' and no givin'  
They just use your mind  
And they never give you credit  
It's enough to drive you  
Crazy if you let it  
9 to 5 for service and devotion  
You would think that I  
Would deserve a fair promotion  
Want to move ahead  
But the boss won't seem to let me  
I swear sometimes that man is  
Out to get me

9 to 5, they got you where they want you  
There's a better life

And you think about it don't ya  
It's a rich man's game  
No matter what they call it  
And you'll spend your life  
Puttin' money in his wallet

(sung by background singers)  
Workin' 9 to 5  
What a way to make a livin'  
Barely gettin' by  
It's all takin' and no givin'  
They just use your mind  
And they never give you credit  
It's enough to drive you  
Crazy if you let it  
9 to 5 for service and devotion  
You would think that I  
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Want to move ahead  
But the boss won't seem to let me  
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