

I Want A Day

The Living End

10:50, 3 minutes till
Till 11, I don't want the alarm again
9:30, 3 minutes till
On the way to work, not smiling

I know time to go and punch my card in
Today, just another day at 11
Gotta help, so much to tidy up
Too much too soon!

I want a day when I don't have to get up
Sometimes I'm sick of being in a rut
I want a day where I don't have to go to work
This low life job makes me feel like a jerk

So dirty, burnt fingers to the bone
Not fair to be left to the job all alone
No help no, no credit for
Making sure this evil machine doesn't stop

I know time to go and punch my card in
Today, just another day at 11
Gotta help, so much to tidy up
Too much too soon!

Am I gonna spend
Every day of my life living this way
NO WAY!

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