Job, they say I should get one so I got one, and it SUCKS like this food and these people well they say we're all equal, just look around

I die 9 to 5

and it's true, WOAH OH, OH
I look just like you, WOAH OH, OH
stuck 9 to 5, buried alive in this hell hole

fries, white, skinny and lonely
I guess I'm not the only, one who gets burned
in the flames, of minimum wage
I'm burnt to a crisp, I never signed on for this

I die 9 to 5

and it's true, WOAH OH, OH
I look just like you, WOAH OH, OH
stuck 9 to 5, buried alive in this hell hole

[musical bridge]

I should quit, no one would miss me no best wishes they'd wish me they wouldn't notice at all

and it's true WOAH OH, OH
I look just like you, WOAH OH, OH
stuck 9 to 5, buried alive in this hell hole

I die 9 to 5

it's like everyday I just swallow my pride wish that my boss would just drop dead and die or an armed gunmen would shoot up the joint we'd split the money, do you get my point?