Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba Aiee-aiee-aiee This is the song Hell of a song Twelve inches long It's easy, it's easy, it's easy for some This is the way To be queen for a day So play away If you don't care what they say You work so hard, they just expect you to Work so hard, they've got it in for you Work so hard, nothing is getting through They just got sick of you. Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba Aiee-aiee-aiee This is the sound, Of the hare and the hound With its feet on the ground Are you in for a penny or in for a pound? You work so hard, they just expect you to Work so hard, they've got it in for you Work so hard, nothing is getting through They just got sick of you. Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba Ba-ba-ba ba-ba, Ba-ba-ba ba-ba Aiee-aiee-aiee