

## Hey Julie

Fountains of Wayne

Working all day for a mean little man  
With a clip-on tie and a rub-on tan  
He's got me running 'round the office like a dog around a track  
But when I get back home,  
You're always there to rub my back

Hey Julie,  
Look what they're doing to me  
Trying to trip me up  
Trying to wear me down  
Julie, I swear, it's so hard to bear it  
And I'd never make it through without you around  
And I'd never make it through without you around

Hours on the phone making pointless calls  
I got a desk full of papers that means nothing at all  
Sometimes I catch myself staring into space  
Counting down the hours 'til I get to see your face

Hey Julie,  
Look what they're doing to me  
Trying to trip me up  
Trying to wear me down  
Julie, I swear, it's so hard to bear it  
And I'd never make it through without you around  
No, I'd never make it through without you around

How did it come to be  
That you and I must be  
Far away from each other every day?  
Why must I spend my time  
Filling up my mind  
With facts and figures that never add up anyway?  
They never add up anyway

Working all day for a mean little guy  
With a bad toupee and a soup-stained tie  
He's got me running 'round the office  
Like a gerbil on a wheel  
He can tell me what to do  
But he can't tell me what to feel

Hey Julie,  
Look what they're doing to me  
Trying to trip me up  
Trying to wear me down  
Julie, I swear, it's so hard to bear it  
And I'd never make it through without you around  
No, I'd never make it through without you around  
No, I'd never make it through without you around