

Stop the World

Right Said Fred

I wake up miss the bus
Get to work lots of fuss
Here's my handle, here's my spout
What's it all about?
Liquid lunch down the pub
Same old faces, same old grub
Lots of skirt, on the scout
What's it all about

Stop the world, I wanna get off
I'm done with today and I've had enough
Stop the world, it's hurting my head
I'm done with today and I'm going to bed
And I'm sleeping, and I'm sleeping
And I'm sleeping, and I'm sleeping

Telephones, paper clips
Plastic cups, plastic lips
My promoton down the spout
What's it all about?
Going home, grab the bus
Got no fare, lots of fuss
Got no money, got no clout
What's it all about?

Stop the world, I wanna get off
I'm done with today and I've had enough
Stop the world, it's hurting my head
I'm done with today and I'm going to bed
And I'm sleeping, and I'm sleeping
And I'm sleeping, and I'm sleeping

Da, da da da,, da da da, da da da da, da
Da, da da da, da da

And I'm sleeping, and I'm sleeping
And I'm sleeping, and I'm sleeping

Stop the world, I wanna get off
I'm done with today and I've had enough
Stop the world, it's hurting my head
I'm done with today and I'm going to bed
And I'm sleeping, and I'm sleeping
And I'm sleeping, and I'm sleeping