

## When the Working Day Is Done

The Divine Comedy

When the working day is done  
And the factory whistle blows  
When the daily race is run  
And you turn once more for home  
All the people pushing by  
As the sun dips in the sky  
All the songs that go unsung  
When the working day is done

When the working day is through  
And you're waiting in the rain  
For another overdue  
Overcrowded railway train  
And the movie poster screams  
It's the best film ever seen!  
But it's all a different world  
To which you have never been  
And you're bored out of your mind  
So you keep yourself amused  
Reading the Financial Times  
Of the fellow next to you  
Then something in you snaps  
And you shout with all your lungs  
WE GIVE AND GET NOTHING BACK!  
When the working day is done

When the working day is done  
And the factory whistle blows  
When the daily race is run  
And you turn once more for home  
All the people pushing by  
As the sun dips in the sky  
All the songs that go unsung  
When the working day is done