

Starin' at the sun
Been stoned since half past none
Jive's alive from nine to five my main man

I got my paper rolled
I slowed down growin' old
Jive's alive from nine to five my main man

I got a cloudy-day woman to make my bed and cook for me
When I'm gone a year too long she knows not to look for me
Coz I'll be back when evenin' comes
Sleepin' through them crashin' drums
Jive's alive from nine to five my main man

I got a cloudy-day woman to make my bed and cook for me
And when I'm gone a year too long she knows not to look for me
Coz I'll be back when evenin' comes
Sleepin' through them crashin' drums
Jive's alive from nine to five my main man

Jive's alive from nine to five my main man...
Oh, an-nine to five is so much jive my main man...
Jive's alive from nine to five my main man...