Monday - my day of rest Tuesday - I do my best Wednesday - I wander round the town

Thursday - I get depressed
Friday - my hair's a mess
But then the weekend comes around

Yeah, I'll borrow ten bucks and go out drinking
There's a party going on and I've been thinking
We'll grab a case of beer and go down there and see what it's a
ll about
Gonna get myself wiped out

Then Julie phoned and this is what she said

She said ain't had a holiday in the past five years Working my fingers to the bone Forget that grease and grime, for now it's party time Come and leave that nine to five alone

Yeah, I'll borrow a car, we'll go out speedin'
There's a party going on and I've been needin'
Have a drink and talk with you to see what you're all about
Come and get yourself wiped out

Five days a week in the workforce is just enough to drive anyon  $\ensuremath{\mathrm{e}}$   $\ensuremath{\mathrm{mad}}$ 

But stick with me Julie baby It's more fun being poor than sad

(Gotta get in, gotta get out and lose some skin)

Yeah, borrow ten buck...

Party going on...

Drink some beer...

And see what it's all about

Gonna get myself
Gonna get myself
Gonna get myself wiped out
Words & Music: Stevie Plunder
Tim Freedman: vocals, piano
Stevie Plunder: guitar, vocals
Andy Lewis: bass, backing vocals
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