Seven on a Monday morning.

And it's a sunny day.

It's just too hot to be working

But you've got to pay your way.

So here I am sitting at the bus stop Wishing I was somewhere else Where I didn't have to work my rocks off Wishing I could please myself.

Ten hours a day I'm grafting Under the bosses eye, Earn just enough to keep going, Making cars I'll never buy.

So here I am sitting...

Five days a week I'm giving,

My time is clocking on.

Just two days left for living,

Wondering where my life has gone.

So here I am sitting...