

Five O'clock World (Vogues)

E D E D E D E D
Up every morning just to keep a job I gotta fight my way through the hustling mob
E D E D E D E D
Sounds of the city pounding in my brain While another day goes down the drain

A D A D A D A D
But it's a five o clock world when the whistle blows No one owns a piece of my time
A D A D A B
And there's a five o clock me inside my clothes Thinking that the world looks fine, yeah
E D E D E D E D E D E D E D
oh my lady, yeah oh my lady, yeah

E D E D E D E D
Trading my time for the pay I get Living on money that I ain t made yet
E D E D E D E D
I'm going to try to make my way While I live for the end of the day

A D A D A D A D
Cuz it's a five o clock world when the whistle blows No one owns a piece of my time,
A D A D A B
And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know To ease my troubled mind, yeah
E D E D E D E D E D E D E D
oh my lady, yeah oh my lady, yeah

E D E D E D E D
In the shelter of her arms everything's OK when she talks then the world goes slipping away
E D E D E D E D
And I know the reason I can still go on When every other reason is gone

A D A D A D A D
In my five o clock world she waits for me Nothing else matters at all
A D A D A B
Cuz every time my baby smiles at me I know that it's all worthwhile
E D E D E D E D E D E D E D
oh my lady, yeah oh my lady, yeah