

Elvis Costello - Welcome To The Working Week

tom:

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Now that your picture's in the paper bein' rhythmic'lly admired

And you can have anyone that you have ever desired

All you gotta tell me now is why, why, why why

Welcome to the working week

Oh, I know it don't thrill you

I hope it don't kill you

Welcome to the working week

You gotta do it till you're through it so you better get to it

All of your fam'ly had to kill to survive

And they're still waitin' for their big day to arrive

But if they knew how I felt, they'd bury me alive

Welcome to the working week

Oh, I know it don't thrill you

I hope it don't kill you

Welcome to the working week

You gotta do it till you're through it so you better get to it

I hear you sayin', "Hey, the city's all right,"

When you only read about it in books

Spend all your money gettin' so convinced

That you never even bother to look

Sometimes I wonder if we're livin' in the same land

Why d'you wanna be my friend

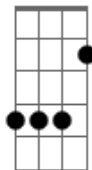
When I feel like a juggler runnin' outta hands?

Welcome to the working week

Oh ah, welcome to the working week

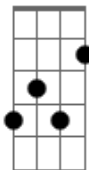
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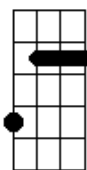
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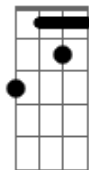
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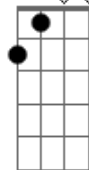
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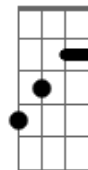
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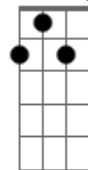
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