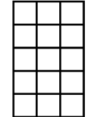


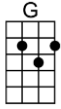
SING G



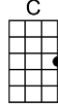
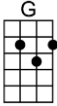
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# 9 TO 5-Dolly Parton

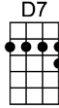
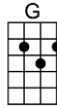
4/4 1...2...1234



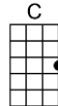
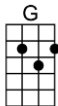
Intro: (4 measures)



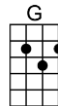
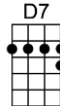
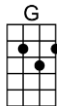
Tumble outta bed, and I stumble to the kitchen, pour myself a cup of ambition  
They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter, you're just a step on the boss-man's ladder



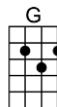
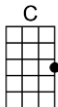
And yawn and stretch, and try to come to life  
But you got dreams he'll never take a-way



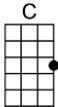
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin', out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'  
You're in the same boat with a lotta your friends, waitin' for the day your ship'll come in



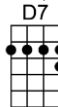
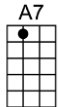
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5  
An' the tide's gonna turn, and it's all gonna roll your way



Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'  
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

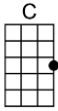


They just use your mind, and they never give you credit  
They just use your mind, and you never get the credit

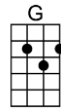


It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it  
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

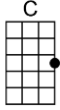
p.2. 9 To 5



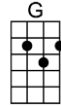
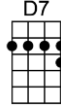
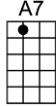
9 to 5, for service and devotion, you would  
9 to 5, they got you where they want you, there's a



think that I would deserve a fat promotion  
better life, and you dream about it, don't you?

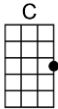


Want to move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me  
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

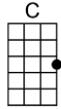


(4 measures)

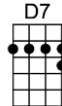
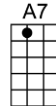
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me! (2nd verse)  
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet (go on)



9 to 5, whoa, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

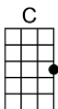


They just use your mind, and they never give you credit

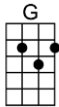


It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

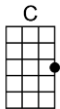
(fade)



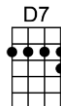
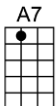
9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you,



There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?



It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it



And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet

**9 TO 5**-Dolly Parton  
4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro: G (4 measures)**

**G** **C**  
Tumble outta bed, and I stumble to the kitchen, pour myself a cup of ambition  
They let you dream just to watch 'em shatter, you're just a step on the boss-man's ladder

**G** **D7**  
And yawn and stretch, and try to come to life  
But you got dreams he'll never take a-way

**G** **C**  
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin', out on the street the traffic starts jumpin'  
You're in the same boat with a lotta your friends, waitin' for the day your ship'll come in

**G** **D7** **G**  
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5  
An' the tide's gonna turn, and it's all gonna roll your way

**C** **G**  
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'  
Workin' 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

**C**  
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit  
They just use your mind, and you never get the credit

**A7** **D7**  
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it  
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it

**C** **G**  
9 to 5, for service and devotion, you would think that I would deserve a fat promotion  
9 to 5, they got you where they want you, there's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?

**C**  
Want to move ahead, but the boss won't seem to let me  
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it

**A7** **D7** **G (4 measures, then 2nd verse)**  
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me!  
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet (go on)

**C** **G**  
9 to 5, whoa what a way to make a livin', barely gettin' by, it's all takin' and no givin'

**C**  
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit

**A7** **D7**  
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it  
(fade)

**C**  
9 to 5, yeah they got you where they want you,

**G**  
There's a better life, and you dream about it, don't you?

**C**  
It's a rich man's game no matter what they call it

**A7** **D7**  
And you spend your life puttin' money in his wallet