

# Five O'Clock World

The Vogues

D C D C  
Up every morning just to keep my job

D C D C  
I've gotta fight my way through the hustling mob.

D C D C  
Sounds of the city pounding in my brain

D C D  
While another day goes down the drain (Yeah, yeah)

G C G C  
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows,

G C G C  
No one owns a piece of my time.

G C G C  
And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes,

G A7  
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah!

D C D C D C D C  
Hon-a-lay-ee-dee-a-deedle-dee-yeah. (2X)

D C D C  
Tradin' my time for the pay I get,

D C D C  
And livin' on money that I ain't made yet.

D C D C  
Gotta keep goin', gotta make my way,

D C D  
But I live for the end of the day (Yeah, yeah)

G C G C  
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows,

G C G C  
No one owns a piece of my time.

And there's a long-haired girl who waits, I know,

To ease my troubled mind, yeah!

Hon-a-lay-ee-dee-a-deedle-dee-yeah. (2X)

In the shelter of her arms everything's ok,

She talks and the world goes slippin' away.

And I know the reason I can still go on,

When every other reason is gone.

In my five o'clock world she waits for me,

Nothing else matters at all.

'Cause every time my baby smiles at me,

I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah!

Hon-a-lay-ee-dee-a-deedle-dee-yeah. (3X and fade)

