Car Wash

You might not ever get rich, ha
Let me tell you it's better than digging a ditch
There ain't no telling who you might meet
A movie star or maybe a common thief

(Chorus)
Working at the car wash (oh oh, yeah yeah)
At the car wash, yeah (ooh, yeah yeah)
At the car wash (sing it with me now)
Working at the car wash, yeah

(Oh, oh)

Come summer the work gets kind of hard
This ain't no place to be if you're planning on being a star
Let me tell you it's always cool
And the boss don't mind sometimes if you're acting like a fool

(Chorus)
Said, said, said, sing
(Work and work)
Well those cars never stop coming
(Work and work)
Keep those rags and machines humming
(Work and work)
My fingers to the bone
(Work and work)
Keep on and can't wait till it's time to go home

(Ooh ooh ooh)
Hey, get your car washed today
(Ooh ooh ooh)
Fill up and you don't have to pay
(Ooh ooh ooh)
Hey, get your car washed today
Give it up, right away

Work at the, car wash
Sharks in the water make they jaws lock
When I swim through the grim, I'm too hot
Y'all can make y'all bets
Y'all small tuna fish, I'm one big catch
Shark slayer, bow down playa
'Cause this right here will be your worst nightmare (nightmare)
Work that, work that, pop back, hurt that
Turn this up and bang it all up in the surface

(Work and work)
9 to 5 I gotta keep that fat stack coming
(Work and work) (work it)
No matter how big the shark is, the right keep running
(Work and work)
Washing cars ain't no place to be a superstar man
(Work and work)
That's why I work, and work

(Chorus)
So come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Ooh, do do do do do do, na na na ah, ooh
(Now keep it coming)
Ooh, do do do do do do (woo, so), na na na ah, ooh
(You may not ever get rich, but hey)

(Ooh ooh ooh)
Hey, get your car washed today (hey)
(Ooh ooh ooh)
Hey, get your car washed today
(Ooh ooh ooh)
Hey, get your car washed today (phenomenal hit)
Manic Monday

Six o'clock already
I was just in the middle of a dream
I was kissin' Valentino
By a crystal blue Italian stream
But I can't be late
'Cause then I guess I just won't get paid
These are the days
When you wish your bed was already made

Chorus
It's just another manic Monday
I wish it was Sunday
'Cause that's my funday
My I don't have to runday
It's just another manic Monday

Have to catch an early train
Got to be to work by nine
And if I had an air-o-plane
I still couldn't make it on time
'Cause it takes me so long
Just to figure out what I'm gonna wear
Blame it on the train
But the boss is already there

Chorus

All of the nights
Why did my lover have to pick last night
To get down
Doesn't it matter
That I have to feed the both of us
Employment's down
He tells me in his bedroom voice
C'mon honey, let's go make some noise
Time it goes so fast
When you're having fun

Chorus
**She's Not Just A Pretty Face**

(Oh na, na, na)

She hosts a T.V. show--she rides the rodeo  
She plays the bass in a band  
She's an **astronaut**  
A **valet** at the parking lot  
A **farmer** working the land  
She is a champion--she gets the gold  
She's a **ballerina**--the star of the show

[Chorus:]
She's--not--just a pretty face  
She's--got--everything it takes

She has a fashion line--  
a **journalist** for "Time"  
Coaches a football team  
She's a **geologist**--a romance **novelist**  
She is a mother of three  
She is a **soldier**--she is a wife  
She is a **surgeon**--she'll save your life

[Chorus:]
She's--not--just a pretty face  
She's--got--everything it takes  
She's--mother--of the human race  
She's--not--just a pretty face

Oh, oh, yeah  
Oh na, na, na, na.....  
She is your **waitress**--she is your **judge**--  
she is your **teacher**  
She is every woman in the world

Oh, la, la, la  
She flies an airplane--  
she drives a subway train  
At night she pumps gasoline  
She's on the council--she's on the board  
She's a **politician**--she praises the Lord

[Repeat Second Chorus]
Tumble outta bed
And I stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
And yawn and stretch
And try to come to life
Jump in the shower
And the blood starts pumpin'
Out on the street
The traffic starts jumpin'
The folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

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
 It's enough to drive you crazy
 If you let it
 9 to 5, for service and devotion
 You would think that I
 Would deserve a fat promotion
 Want to move ahead
 But the boss won't seem to let me
 I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

They let you dream
Just to watch 'em shatter
You're just a step
On the boss-man's ladder
But you got dreams
He'll never take away
You're in the same boat
With a lotta your friends
Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in
'N' 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'
 They just use your mind
 And you never get the credit
 It's enough to drive you crazy
 If you let it
 9 to 5, yeah
 They got you where they want you
 There's a better life
 And you think 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, 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 enough to drive you crazy
 If you let it

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