

Intro: F#¹¹/E | G/E | F#¹¹/E | G/E | F#¹¹/E | G/E | Em | Em |

Em Em/G Em/F#
 I'm sitting on a bus to my nine-to-five

Em Em/G Em/F#
 An angel singing songs at my side

Em Em/G Em/F#
 Watching all the people as we speed by

C D Em
 On this hamster's treadmill called life.

Em Em/G Em/F#
 Gotta go to work, gotta earn your crust

Em Em/G Em/F#
 Finding satisfaction in a life of lust

Em Em/G Em/F#
 Ain't got time for love nor trust

C D Em
 On this crazy treadmill called life.

Chorus: C D
Oh what's it all about?

C D
Tell me, where's the fun?

C D
Now I don't mean to scream and shout
 E (Fin - last time)

But there's a change coming on.

F#¹¹/E | G/E | F#¹¹/E | G/E | F#¹¹/E | G/E | Em | Em |

Work, work, work to get a little pay
 If I earn enough I can retire some day
 Get a good pension, yeah, that's the way
 On this greedy treadmill of life.

Days turn into weeks and months, it's all just the same
 And everybody seems to play the same sad game
 Who made the rules, tell me, who's to blame
 For this incessant treadmill called life?

Chorus: *Oh what's it all about? . . .*

Bridge: Em C D Em
 They say that's just the way it is, but I don't agree
 Em C D Em
 'Cos working every hour God sends just ain't for me
 Em C D Em
 Now I don't mind grafting even doing long hours
 Am Bm Bm
 But me, I work to live, and not the other way round

Chorus: *Oh what's it all about? . . . (x2)*

