ENJOY YOURSELF (BAR)

4/4     1...2...123

Intro:  

CHORUS:

En-joy yourself, it’s later than you think, enjoy yourself, while you’re still in the pink

The years go by as quickly as a wink, enjoy your-self, en-joy your-self, it’s later than you think.

You work and work for years and years, you’re always on the go

You never take a minute off, too busy makin’ dough.

Someday, you say, you’ll have your fun when you’re a million-aire

Imagine all the fun you’ll have in your old rockin’ chair.

CHORUS
p.2. Enjoy Yourself

You never go to nightclubs and you just don’t care to dance;

You don’t have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-mance.

You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;

But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn’t kiss you back!

CHORUS

You’re gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may

You’ve got your reservations but you just can’t get a-way

Next year, for sure, you’ll see the world, you’ll really get a-round

But how far can you travel when you’re six feet under-ground?

CHORUS and CODA

CODA:

En-joy your-self, en-joy your-self, it’s la...ter.... than... you think.
ENJOY YOURSELF

Intro: F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C G7 (2 beats each)

CHORUS:
C          G7
En-joy yourself, it’s later than you think, enjoy yourself, while you’re still in the pink
C7          F          F#dim          C          A7          Dm7          G7          C          G7
The years go by as quickly as a wink, enjoy your-self, en-joy your-self, it’s later than you think.

G7          C          G7
You work and work for years and years, you’re always on the go
C
You never take a minute off, too busy makin’ dough.
C7          F
Someday, you say, you’ll have your fun when you’re a millionaire
F#dim          C          A7          Dm7          G7          C          G7
Imagine all the fun you’ll have in your old rockin’ chair.
CHORUS

G7          C          G7
You never go to nightclubs and you just don’t care to dance;
C
You don’t have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-mance.
C7          F
You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;
F#dim          C          A7          Dm7          G7          C          G7
But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn’t kiss you back!
CHORUS

G7          C          G7
You’re gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may
C
You’ve got your reservations but you just can’t get a-way
C7          F
Next year, for sure, you’ll see the world, you’ll really get a-round
F#dim          C          A7          Dm7          G7          C          G7
But how far can you travel when you’re six feet under-ground?
CHORUS and CODA

CODA:
F          F#dim          C          A7          Dm7          G7          C          F          C
En-joy your-self, en-joy your-self, it’s la...ter.... than... you think.

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