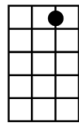


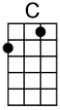
SING C



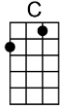
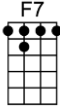
GET A JOB (BAR)-Beal/Edwards/Lewis/Horton

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

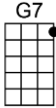
Intro (and refrain):



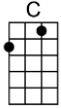
Sha na na na, sha na na na na, sha na na na, sha na na na na,



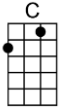
Sha na na na, sha na na na na, sha na na na, sha na na na na,



Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip, mum mum mum mum mum mum

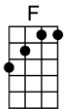


Get a job! Sha na na na, sha na na na na

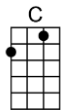
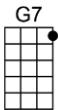


Every morning about this time, she gets me out of my bed, and cryin', "Get a job!"

Sha na na na, sha na na na na,

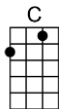
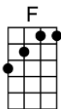


And after breakfast, everyday, she throws the want ads right my way

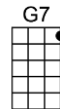
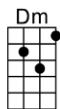
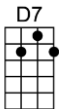


And never fails to say, "get a job!"

REFRAIN



And when I get the paper, I read it through and through

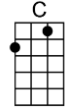


And my girl never fails to say if there is any work for me,

p.2. Get a Job

(muted strum)

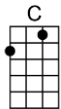
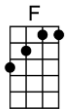
And then I go back to the house, I hear the woman's mouth



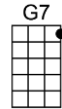
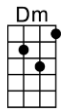
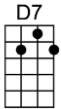
Preachin' and a cryin', tellin' me that I'm lying 'bout a job that I never could find.

REFRAIN

Instrumental (chords of the refrain)



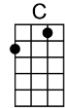
And when I get the paper, I read it through and through



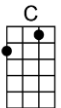
And my girl never fails to say if there is any work for me,

(muted strum)

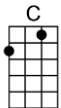
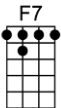
And then I go back to the house, I hear the woman's mouth



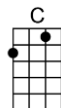
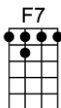
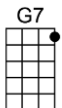
Preachin' and a cryin', tellin' me that I'm lying 'bout a job that I never could find.



Sha na na na, sha na na na na, sha na na na, sha na na na na,



Sha na na na, sha na na na na, sha na na na, sha na na na na,



(((Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip, mum mum mum mum mum mum))) GET A JOB!

GET A JOB-Beal/Edwards/Lewis/Horton

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

Intro (and refrain):

C

Sha na na na, sha na na na na, sha na na na, sha na na na na,

F7

C

Sha na na na, sha na na na na, sha na na na, sha na na na na,

G7

F7

Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip, mum mum mum mum mum mum

C

Get a job! Sha na na na, sha na na na na

C

Every morning about this time, she gets me out of my bed, and cryin', "Get a job!"

Sha na na na, sha na na na na,

F

And after breakfast, everyday, she throws the want ads right my way

G7

C

And never fails to say, "get a job!"

REFRAIN

F

C

And when I get the paper, I read it through and through

D7

Dm

G7

And my girl never fails to say if there is any work for me,
(muted strum)

And then I go back to the house, I hear the woman's mouth

C

Preachin' and a cryin', tellin' me that I'm lying 'bout a job that I never could find.

REFRAIN

Instrumental

F

C

And when I get the paper, I read it through and through

D7

Dm

G7

And my girl never fails to say if there is any work for me,
(muted strum)

And then I go back to the house, I hear the woman's mouth

C

Preachin' and a cryin', tellin' me that I'm lying 'bout a job that I never could find.

C

Sha na na na, sha na na na na, sha na na na, sha na na na na,

F7

C

Sha na na na, sha na na na na, sha na na na, sha na na na na,

G7

F7

C

(((Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip yip, mum mum mum mum mum mum))) GET A JOB!