Intro (and refrain):

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

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

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