Chapin Harry "Odd Job Man"

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I give part time help

I'm the odd job man

I can't do what I want

So I do what I can

And I'll tell you now

So that you will understand

You get just what you pay for from the odd job man

One day this dude drives in the station

And I slide out to the pump

And he says, "I need some odd jobs done

Can you get off from this dump? "

Well I can always use some extra bread

So I nod and take the job

When he says " Clean up before you come

I do not hire slobs "

Now you can see I'm not no fancy pants

But everyone has pride

And especially since this lovely lady's

Sittin' by his side

Still something keeps my trap shut

And I nod again " Alright "

And he gooses his Mercedes

And he squeals off in the night

Chorus

Well I find his place next morning

It's more a palace than a pad

And it kind of makes my pick-up truck

Start looking pretty bad

But the same lady swings the door back

And before one word is said

She leads me to his trophy room

Where he sits with his stuffed heads

He's got this list of jobs for me to do

While he's out of town

And he says "I'm too damn busy boy

The way I move around"

Well I start to figure prices when he says

"It's time you learned,

When you're dealing with a gentleman

You get just what you earn"

Chorus

I set to work that weekend

And I'm fixin' up some stairs

When I feel that someone's watching me

And I see SHE'S standing there

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And she says "I like to watch you work
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You have such supple hands"

She says "Can I help you?" and I say

"Baby you CAN!!"

Well she looks me in the eyes boys

I admit I looked a little lower

That's when she starts breathing faster

And I start working slower

You see when you have a helper

With her attitude and grace

You start puttin' lots of extra hours

Workin' 'round the place

Chorus

Well a month had too soon come and gone

With my odd jobs all done

When who should pull up to the pump

But the long-lost prodigal son

And he says "Here's a hundred dollars boy"

Pulls the bill off from his wad

And he starts to hand it over

Like a gift come straight from God!

I say "That's just a buck an hour sir!"

He says "That's what I pay for jerks"

Now I admit that almost blew my cool

But I staggered back to work

You see most times when it's said and done

There's justice to this life

'Cause what that man had done to me

I'd done to his wife!

Chorus

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