

George Thorogood And The Destroyers

"Get A Haircut"

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I was a rebel from the day I left school
Grew my hair long and broke all the rules
I'd sit and listen to my records all day
With big ambitions of where I could play
My parents taught me what life was about
So I grew up the type they warned me about
They said my friends were just a unruly mob
And I should, get a haircut and get a real job

CHORUS

Get a haircut and get a real job
Clean your act up and dont be a slob
Get it together like your big brother Bob
Why dont you, get a haircut and get a real job

I even tried that nine to five scene
I told myself that it was all a bad dream
I found a band with some good songs to play
Now I party all night and sleep all day
I met this chick, she was my number one fan
She took me home to meet her mommy and dad
They took one look at me and said, "Oh my god!
Get a haircut and get a real job!"

CHORUS

(Get a real job, why dont you get a real job,
get a real job, why dont you get a real job)

I hit the bigtime with my rock and roll band
The future's brighter now then I ever planned
I'm ten times richer then my big brother Bob
He's got a haricut and got a real job

CHORUS

(Get a real job, why dont you get a real job,
get a real job, why dont you get a real job)

