

George Thorogood And The Destroyers

"Get A Job"

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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 when I could play.
My parents taught me what life was about,
So I grew into the type they warned me about!
They said my friends my were just an unruly mob.
And I should...
Get a haircut and get a real job.

Get a haircut and get a real job.
Clean your act up and don't be a slob.
Get it together like your big brother Bob.
Why don't you?
Get a haircut and get a real job.

I even tried that nine to five scheme.
I told myself that it was all a bad dream.
I found a band and some good songs to play.
Now I, party all night, I 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!

Get a haircut and get a real job.
Clean your act up and don't be a slob.
Get it together like your big brother Bob.
Why don't you?
Get a haircut...and get a real job.

Get a real job...
Why don't you get a real job?
Get a real job.
Why don't you get a real job?

I hit the big time with my Rock N' Roll band.
The future's brighter now than I ever planned!
I'm ten times richer than my big brother Bob.
But...He's got a haircut and "real job!"

Get a haircut and get a real job.

Clean your act up and don't be a slob.
Get it together like your big brother Bob.
Why don't you?
Get a haircut and get a real job.

Get a real job...
Why don't you get a real job?
Get a real job.
Why don't you get a real job?

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