

Lee Dorsey

"Gotta Find A Job"

Visit "[Gotta Find A Job](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I had a good catch & was doin' fine
When who I thought was a friend of mine
Went runnin' to the boss & started lyin'
(I gotta get out & find a job)

The roof is leakin' & the rent ain't paid
Need a new pair of shoes & I'm underfed
Old lady's fussin' 'bout the bills she made
(I gotta get me out & find a job)

Never made enough to put nothin' on the side
Problems, problems, Lord I'm so tired
Troubles by the dozen, oh me oh my
(I gotta get me out & find a job)

I don't know how I'm gonna live
Somethin' gotta break or somethin' gotta give
I been troubled & I'm sincere
(I gotta get me out & find a job) well one more time

(repeat verses 1, 3, 4)

(repeat verse 1, then fade)

Visit [Lee Dorsey](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.