

Albert King "Call My Job"

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Call my job
Tell the boss I won't be in
I said, call my job
To tell my boss I won't be in

Oh, you can tell him I'm sick
Tell him anything
But I just had too much weekend

'Cause Saturday night I caught the horses
And today I got a 1000 bugs
I said, sadly I caught the horses
And today I got a 1000 bugs

Oh, you look so good to me this morning, darling
Girl, I ain't thinking about gettin' up

After Friday, Saturday and Sunday
I don't want to go to work, Lord, no
I said, after Friday, Saturday and Sunday
You know I don't want to go to work, no no

After that long weekend, darling
I don't wanna do a thing but lay around with you

Take the phone off the hook
Put a note on the door too
I don't want to do a thing
But spend this time with you

Call my job
And tell the boss I won't be in
'Cause my head is in a spin, girl
I've had too much weekend

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