

Get a Job

James Taylor

(Get a job)Every morning about this time, my baby's on me and she cryin'
About a job

At breakfast every day, she throws the want ads my way
She never fails to say, get yourself a job(Get a job)And when I read the paper, I read it through and through
And my girl never fails to see if there is any work for me
And when I get back to the house, I hear that woman's mouth
Preaching and a cryin', tellin' me I'm lyin' about a job
That I never could find(Get a job)And when I read the paper, I read it through and through
And my girl never fails to see if there is any work for me
And when I get back to the house I hear that woman's mouth
Preaching and a cryin', tellin' me I'm lyin' about a job
That I never could findWalking on eggs
Sneaking in the back
(Get yourself a job)

Songwriters

Horton, William F / Beal, Earl T / Lewis, Richard A / Edwards, Raymond WPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>