

It's My Job

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

In the middle of late last night I was sittin' on a curb
I didn't know what about but I was feeling quite disturbed
A street sweeper came whistlin' by, he was bouncin' every step
It seemed strange how good he felt
So I asked him while he swept He said, "It's my job to be cleaning up this mess
And that's enough reason to go for me
It's my job to be better than the rest
And that makes the day for me" Got an uncle who owns a bank, he's a self made millionaire
He never had anyone to love, never had no one to care
He always to seemed kind of sad to me
So I asked him why that was
And he told me it's because in my contract there's a clause That says, "It's my job to be worried half to death
And that's the thing people respect in me
It's a job but without it I'd be less
Than what I expect from me" I've been lazy most all of my life
Writing songs and sleeping late
Any manual labor I've done purely by mistake
If street sweepers can smile then
I've got no right to feel upset, but sometimes I still forget Till the lights go on and the stage is set
And the song hits home and you feel that sweat It's my job to be different than the rest
And that's enough reason to go for me
It's my job to be better than the best
And that's a tough break for me It's my job to be cleaning up this mess
And that's enough reason to go for me
It's my job to be better than the best
And that makes the day for me

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