Hey You

C Dmi 1. You're living in a small town FG The people there are cold C Dmi Just living in a small town FG Just doing as you're told C Dmi You move up to the jungle FG You find that it's a hell C Dmi When you slip, you fall, you stumble FG They lock you in a cell Ami G F R: Hey you, you've got it made Dmi F G Hey you, you've got it made G Ami F Hey you, *you've got it made *(Hey you, all your friends told you in your small town) Dmi F G Hey you, you've got it made 2. Just living in your home town Sometimes it's kinda cruel Living in your home town Where they treat you like a fool You move up to the city You find that it's tough And it doesn't seem very pretty Now you're sleeping in the rough R: Hey you, you've got it made Hey you, you've got it made Hey you, * you've got it made *You're heading for the big time Hey you, *you've got it made *hey youYou're headed for a life of crime 3. Living in this jungle It's like living in a hell When you slip, you fall, you stumble They lock you in a cell You move out to the country For something you have done You're living in the country Why don't you go back to where you come from?

R: Hey you, you've got it made Hey you, *you've got it made

Thin Lizzy

*Forget all these backslappers Hey you, *you've got it made *You don't stand a chance Why don't you go home? Hey you, *you've got it made *Go right back to where you come from Hey you, *you've got it made *Don't get involved in this masquerade Hey you, *you've got it made *This big city is going to eat you up Hey you, *you've got it made *All the backslapping Hey you, *you've got it made Hey you, you've got it made