

J-O-B

Cass McCombs

When I grow up I'll have a J-O-B
A job, a job
That's fun for me
One that suits my personality
With a lot of responsibility

Like an animal doctor: a veterinarian
A park ranger, a humanitarian
There's thousands of jobs
It's a long, long list
Perhaps I'll be a rocket scientist

I wanna be a poet or a train conductor
Or ride the waves like a surf instructor
There's thousands of jobs
It's a long, long list
Perhaps I'll be an archeologist

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That's fun for me
One that suits my personality
With a lot of responsibility

Like a beekeeper, just watch out for the stinger
The president, or an opera singer
There's thousands of jobs
It's a long, long list
Perhaps I'll be a great geologist

I'll be a schoolteacher of Spanish or math
Or a zookeeper with chimps and giraffes
There's thousands of jobs
It's a long, long list
Perhaps I'll be a meteorologist

Or a carpenter with a hammer and nails
Or a gardener hanging out with the snails
There's thousands of jobs
It's a long, long list
What would you be if you had to pick?