

Get A Job

The Mills Brothers

Yip yip yip yip yip yip boom

(CHORUS)

Sha la la la la, sha la la la la, ba doom
Sha la la la la, sha la la la la, ba doom
Sha la la la la, sha la la la la, ba doom
Yip yip yip yip yip yip yip
Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom
Get a job, sha la la la la, sha la la la la

Every morning about this time
She gets me out of my bed
A crying for a job

After breakfast everyday
She throws the wanted ads my way
And never said get a job

(Repeat CHORUS)

Well, when I get the papers
I read it through and through
And my girl never fails to say
If there is any work for me

Then I get back to the house
Hear that woman's mouth
Preaching and a crying
Telling me that I'm lying
'Bout a job that I never would find

(Repeat CHORUS)

Well, when I get the papers
I read it through and through
And my girl never fails to say
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(CHORUS)

A job (sha la la la la...)
Get a job (sha la la la la...)