

# 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 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)

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I read it through and through  
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(CHORUS)

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