TAKIN' CARE OF BUSINESS

C Bb F

They get up every morning
From the alarm clock's warning
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above
People push and people shove
The girls they try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
You can get to work by nine
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed
Look at me, I'm self-employed
I love to work at nothing all day

Chorus

Solo

It's as easy as fishing
You could be a musician
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar
Chances are you'll go far
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows
People see you having fun
Just a-lying in the sun
Tell them that you like it this way
It's the work that we avoid
And we're all self-employed
We love to work at nothing all day