

Day Job

Gord Bamford

[Chorus]

G
This crazy day job it ain t no thrill
G **D**
But it makes those ends meet and pays my bills
G **C**
I ain t complaining but it ain t right
D **G**
My old day job is ruining my night life

[Verse]

C **G**
Sontimes I go out on the town
D **G**
Out with the boys throw some cold ones down
C **G**
We ll get all crazy then I ll realize
D **G**
Yeah my old day job is ruining my night life

[Chorus]

G
This crazy day job it ain t no thrill
G **D**
But it makes those ends meet and pays my bills
G **C**
I ain t complaining but it ain t right
D **G**
My old day job is ruining my night life

[Verse]

C **G**
Hey there s my bossman he s tied one on
D **G**
And there s my banker too drunk to drivre back home
C **G**
Tomorrow morning ain t on their minds
D **G**
And my old day job is ruining my night life

[Chorus]

G

This crazy day job it ain t no thrill

G

D

But it makes those ends meet and pays my bills

G

C

I ain t complaining but it ain t right

D

G

My old day job is ruining my night life

[Out]

G

D

G

Yeah this dang old day job is ruining my night life