

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** But it makes those ends meet and pays my bills **D**

**G** I ain t complaining but it ain t right **C**

**D** My old day job is ruining my night life **G**

[Out]

**G** Yeah this dang old day job is ruining my night life **D** **G**