The Job That Ate My Brain Ramones

[**D E G E**] x4

AG#Out of the bed at 6:15
EGGF#In a rush and you can t thinkAG#Gotta catch the bus and trainGF#I m in a rush feelin insane

DF#I can t take this crazy paceI ve become a mental caseDF#B

Yeah, this is the job that ate my brain

Go to work, it s such a drag Face the boss, he s such a nag In a suit and in a tie I look so lame I wanna die

I can t take...

I can t take...

[**D E G E**] x4

[G Bb C#] x4

I punch the clock at 9:05 I know I m late, but still alive Everyone just stares at me I m last in line for prosperity

I can t take...

Five o clock rolls around I feel so glad I kiss the ground ain t enought hours in the day There s go to be a better way

I can t take...

I can t take...

[**D E G E**] x4