IT’S MY JOB (recording is in F, guitar capo 3)

*Intro uses chorus progression*

Em D Fmaj7

In the middle of late last night I was sittin' on a curb  
G D C

I didn't know what about but I was feeling quite disturbed  
Em D

A street sweeper came whistlin' by  
 Fmaj7 A7

He was bouncin' every step  
 Bm E7

It seemed strange how good he felt  
 Em7 A

So I asked him while he swept

D /C# Bm Em

He said "It's my job to be cleaning up this mess  
 /F# G D A

And that's enough reason to go for me  
 D /C# Bm Em

It's my job to be better than the rest  
 /F# G A D

And that makes the day for me

Em D Fmaj7

Got an uncle who owns a bank he's a self made millionaire  
G D C

He never had anyone to love never had no one to care  
Em D

He always to seemed kind of sad to me  
 Fmaj7 A7

So I asked him why that was  
 Bm E7 Em7 A

And he told me it's because in my contract there's a clause

D /C# Bm Em

That says "It's my job to worried half to death  
 /F# G D A

And that's the thing people respect in me  
 D /C# Bm Em

It's a job but without it I'd be less  
 /F# G A D

Than what I expect from me

Em D Fmaj7

I've been lazy most all of my life Writing songs and sleeping late  
G D C

Any manual labor I've done purely by mistake  
Em D

If street sweepers can smile then  
 Fmaj7 A7

I've got no right to feel upset  
 Bm E7

But sometimes I still forget  
 Em7  
Till the lights go on and the stage is set  
 /F# G A

And the song hits home and you feel that sweat

D /C# Bm Em

It's my job to be different than the rest  
 /F# G D A

and that's enough reason to go for me  
 D /C# Bm Em

It's my job to be better than the best  
 /F# G A D

and that's a tough break for me

D /C# Bm Em

It's my job to be cleaning up this mess  
 /F# G D A

and that's enough reason to go for me  
 D /C# Bm Em

It's my job to be better than the best  
 /F# G A D

and that makes the day for me