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