

# George Thorogood & The Destroyers, Get A Hair

I was a rebel from the day i left school  
Grew my hair long and broke all the rules  
I'd sit and listen to my records all day  
With big ambitions of where i could play

My parents taught me what life was about  
So i grew up the type they warned me about  
They said my friends were just an unruly mob  
And i should get a haircut and get a real job

Get a haircut and get a real job  
Clean your act up and don't be a slob  
Get it together like your big brother bob  
Why don't you get a haircut and get a real job

I even tried that 9 to 5 scene  
I told myself that it was all a bad dream  
I found a band and some good songs to play  
And now I party all night, I sleep all day

I met this chick she was my No.1 fan  
She took me home to meet her mommy and dad  
They took one look at me and said ("oh my god")  
Get a haircut and get a real job

Get a real job, why don't you get a real job  
Get a real job, why don't you get a real job

I hit the big time with my rock 'n' roll band  
The future's brighter now than I'd ever planned  
I'm ten times richer than my big brother bob  
And he, he's got a haircut he's got a real job

Why don't you get a haircut and get a real job

I even tried that 9 to 5 scene