Don't Quit Your Day Job

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Don't Quit Your Day Job

by Andy Fite (© 2001, Song # 192)

A1:

At seven o'clock every morning there's a bell ringing by my head, and I've got to pull it together and get on out there and earn my bread. I'm not gonna have any fun out there and the day's gonna seem so long. I just want to stay in my own place, baby, relax and sing a song.

But they say Don't quit your day job. No, don't quit your day job. Don't quit your day job. Don't quit your day job.

A2:

At ten after nine in the morning I am right where I'm s'posed to be. Sharing a joke with a person I would never even really want to see. Doing whatever they tell me to do no matter how little it means. Living these precious days of my life as a cog in their machine.

And they say Don't quit your day job. No, don't quit your day job. Don't quit your day job. Don't quit your day job.

B:

Nobody wants to know what you want to tell them. Nobody wants to hear what you've got to say. Nobody wants to help you go hit the big time. Well they've been disappointed too. How would they feel if you saw all your dreams come true one lovely day?

Don't Quit Your Day Job (cont.)

A3:

Some of the oldtimers love to tell how they came to the job one day, thinking they'd just spend a month or two there and then be on their way, suddenly one day noticed that they're still there and they're old and gray. Then with a smile they'll assure you that your own life will go that way.

And they say Don't quit your day job. No, don't quit your day job. Don't quit your day job. Don't quit your day job.

A4:

At seven o'clock tomorrow I am not getting out of bed. I'm not gonna spend my day with all of their crap clogging up my head. It might be a big disaster but I just can't take it anymore, and I gave my notice and man, did I feel fine walking out that door!

They may say Don't quit your day job, no, don't quit your day job... but I quit my day job. I quit my day job. I quit my day job.