I've gotta get a job First thing in the mornin' Dress up real sharp Take an early bus downtown I borrow your paper I read the want ads Take what they got 'Cause I need a job real bad I'm tired of bein' broke Ain't got a dime Man, he's always callin' Pay my rent on time So I've put on my hat And my old cashmere coat If I don't get a paper It won't be much hope I ain't got a friend No one I can find I can't even borrow the right time Ain't got no money Can't get a dime I can't even shame my own mind

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