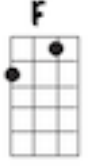
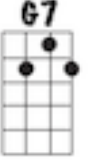
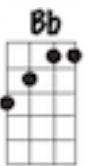
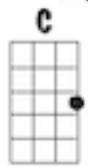


Smithers-Jones - The Jam



C

Here we go a gain, it's Monday at last, he's heading for the Waterloo line.

Bb G Bb

To catch the 8am fast, it's usually dead on time, hope it is't late,

G

Got to be there by nine.

C

Pin-stripe suit, clean shirt and tie, stops off at the corner shop to buy the Times.

Bb G Bb G

Good morning, Smithers-Jones, hows the wife and home?

Bb G

Did you get the car you've been looking for?

Bb G7

Did you get the car you've been looking for?

Bb G C F

Let me get inside you, let me take control of you.

Bb G Bb G

We could have some good times, all this worry will get you down,

Bb G N.C. C

I'll give you a new meaning to life. I don't think so.

C

Sitting on the train, you're nearly there, you're a part of the production line.

Bb G Bb

You're the same as him, you're like tinned sardines, get out of the pack,

G

Before they peel you back.

C

Arrive at the office, spot on time, the clock on the wall hasn't yet struck nine.

Bb G Bb G

'Good morning, Smithers-Jones, the boss wants to see you alone,

Bb G

I hope it's the promotion you've been looking for,

Bb G7

I hope it's the promotion you've been Looking for.'

Bb G C! C! C! C! C! C! F

'Come in Smithers old boy, take a seat, take the weight off your feet,

Bb G Bb G F

I've some news to tell you, there's no longer a position for you, sorry Smithers-Jones'

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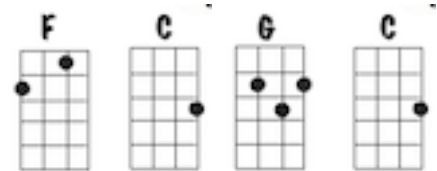
CCGC, FCGC (x3)

F C G C
Put on the kettle and make some tea,

F C G C
it's all a part of feeling groovy,

F C G C
Put on your slippers, turn on the TV,

F C G C
it's all a part of feeling groovy,



F C G! G! G! C
It's time to relax now you've worked your arse off,

F C G C
But the only one smiling is the sun-tanned boss,

F C G! G! G! C
Work and work and work and work 'til you die,

F C G C
Cos there's plenty more fish in the sea to fry.

FCGC (x4)

C

Note

I used ! to indicate a stab