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 number one 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

Get a real job

Why don't you get a real job?

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 but he, he's got a haircut he's got a real job

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?