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C Dmi
1. You're living in a small town
   The people there are cold
  C Dmi
   Just living in a small town
  F G
   Just doing as you're told
   You move up to the jungle
   You find that it's a hell
   When you slip, you fall, you stumble
   They lock you in a cell
                 G F
R: Hey you, you've got it made
  Dmi F G
  Hey you, you've got it made
            G
  Hey you, *you've got it made
   *(Hey you, all your friends told you in your small town)
  Dmi
                F
  Hey you, you've got it made
2. Just living in your home town
   Sometimes it's kinda cruel
  Living in your home town
  Where they treat you like a fool
  You move up to the city
  You find that it's tough
  And it doesn't seem very pretty
  Now you're sleeping in the rough
R: Hey you, you've got it made
  Hey you, you've got it made
  Hey you, * you've got it made
   *You're heading for the big time
  Hey you, *you've got it made
   *hey youYou're headed for a life of crime
3. Living in this jungle
  It's like living in a hell
  When you slip, you fall, you stumble
  They lock you in a cell
  You move out to the country
  For something you have done
  You're living in the country
  Why don't you go back to where you come from?
R: Hey you, you've got it made
  Hey you, you've got it made
  Hey you, you've got it made
  Hey you, you've got it made
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Hey you, *you've got it made

*Forget all these backslappers
Hey you, *you've got it made
*You don't stand a chance
Why don't you go home?
Hey you, *you've got it made
*Go right back to where you come from
Hey you, *you've got it made
*Don't get involved in this masquerade
Hey you, *you've got it made
*This big city is going to eat you up
Hey you, *you've got it made
*All the backslapping
Hey you, *you've got it made
Hey you, you've got it made