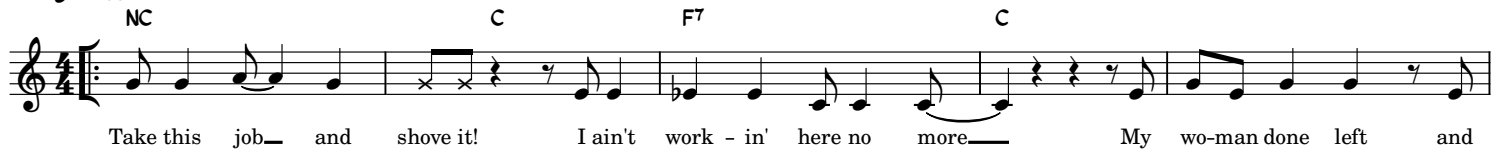


Take This Job and Shove It

David Allen Coe

$\text{♩} = 120$

NC C F7 C



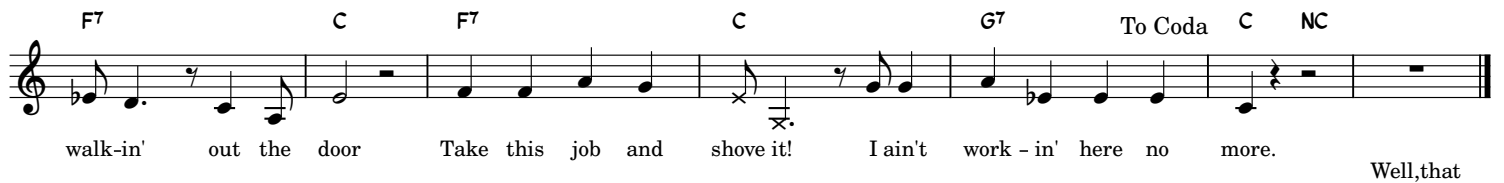
Take this job— and shove it! I ain't work - in' here no more— My wo-man done left and

D G C



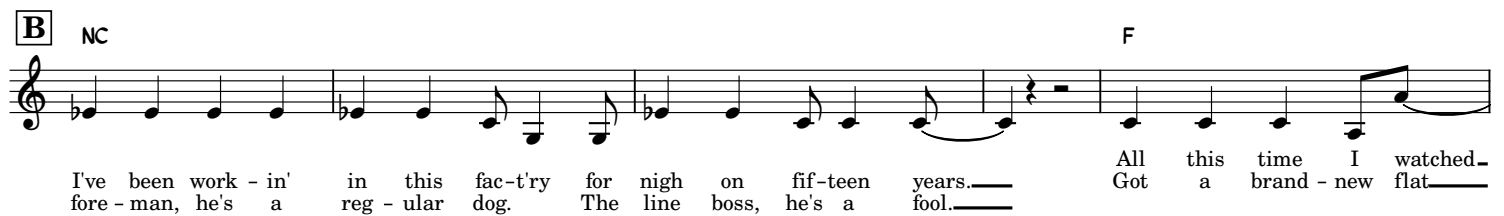
took all the rea-sons I was work-in' for— You bet-ter not try to stand in my way,— 'ause I'm

F7 C F7 C G7 To Coda C NC



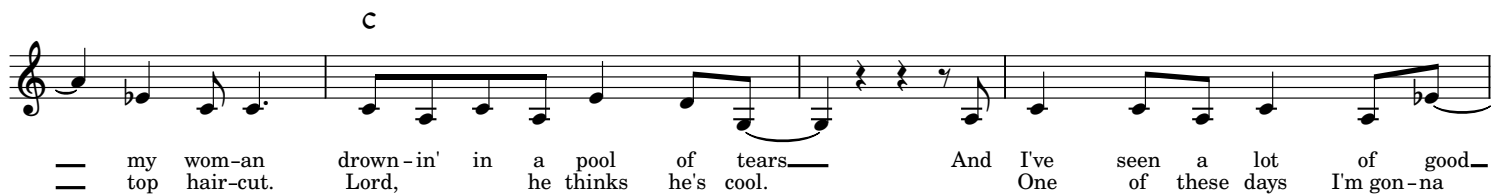
walk-in' out the door Take this job and shove it! I ain't work - in' here no more. Well,that

B NC F



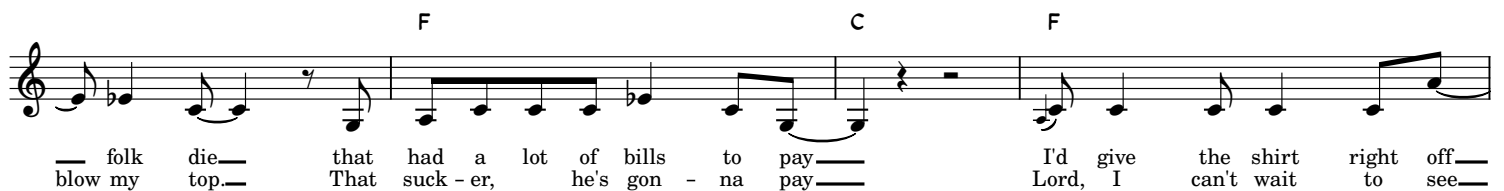
I've been work - in' in this fac-t'ry for nigh on fif-teen years.— All this time I watched—
fore - man, he's a reg - ular dog. The line boss, he's a fool.— Got a brand - new flat—

C



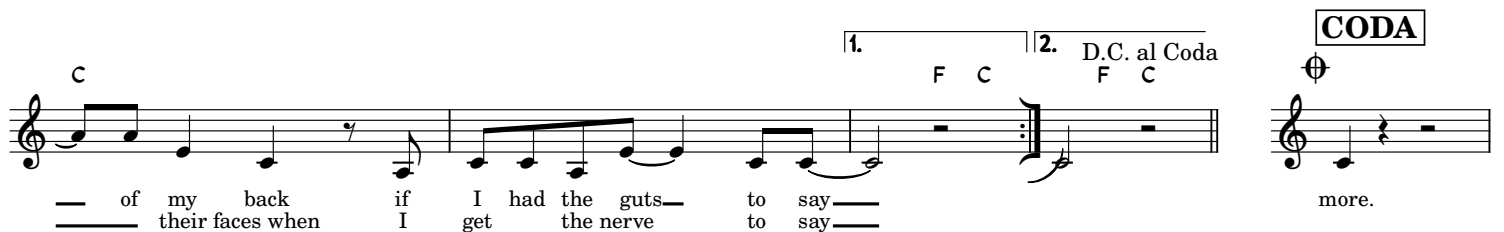
— my wom-an drown-in' in a pool of tears— And I've seen a lot of good—
top hair-cut. Lord, he thinks he's cool. One of these days I'm gon-na

F C F




— folk die— that had a lot of bills to pay— I'd give the shirt right off—
blow my top.— That suck - er, he's gon - na pay— Lord, I can't wait to see—

1. F C 2. D.C. al Coda F C **CODA**



— of my back if I had the guts— to say— more.
their faces when I get the nerve to say—

NC G7 C G7 C



Take this job and shove it!