

UNIFORMS

D-harp

Intro: I love my job, I love my boss
I love my paycheck too, ... of course
But most of all I love to wear
Those clothes that make me warm
I fit in with everyone
When I'm in my uniform!

D-A
B7-E7
D
A-G-F#
D-A
B7-E7-A, E7

Cho: Uniforms! Uniforms!
Wonderful, wonderful clothes!
When I get up in the mornin'
From my head down to my toes,
I've got my uniforms! Uniforms!
No decisions to make!
I just put on my uniform
And start my day!

A-E7
D7-A
D7-A
B7-E7
A-E7
D7-A
D7-A
B7-E7-A

Levis or a beach tan
Or a polyester knit
A jogging suit with stripes
Or toe-shoes that don't quite fit
A cowboy hat, and apron
Phi Beta Kappa key,
I know all about you, ... yes,
And you know me! We're in our,
Chorus

D-A
D, G#-A
D-A
A#-B7-E7
D
A-G-F#
D-A
B7-E7-A, E7

In the Military
You gotta wear your proper suit
Pay attention to insignia
So you know who to salute
And in an altercation,
Well you know who to shoot!
If you should die, well, we'll get by
Cause there's lots of substitutes! In the same,
Chorus

Instrumental: (d11-g9/d7-g6//d9-g7/d2-g2//d2-g2/d4-g4/d2-g2/d4-g4/d7-g6)
(d2-g2/d4-g4/d2-g2/d4-g4/d7-g6//d11-g9/d9-g7/d4-g4/d11-g9/d9-g7//d2-g2/d4-g4/d7-g6)
(d11-g9/d7-g6//d9-g7/d2-g2//d2-g2/d4-g4/d2-g2/d4-g4/d7-g6)
(d2-g2/d4-g4/d2-g2/d4-g4//d11-g9/d9-g7/d7-g6/d9-g7/ d11-g9/d9-g7/d7-g6)

Gray-haired airline pilots
And nurses dressed in white
And even fancy couples
At the opera at night
And sewer workers in their boots
Justa sloshin' to and fro
Feel safer in a world where
Ev'rybody knows, ... that those,
Chorus