Enjoy Yourself (It’s Later Than You Think)
Music by Carl Sigman, Lyrics by Herb Magidson, 1949 - Todd Snider version
Key: G

Turnaround:


G You work and work for years and years, you’re always on the go.
D7 You never take a minute off, too busy making dough.
G Some day, you say, you’ll have your fun when you’re a million - aire,
C Imagine all the fun you’ll have in your old rocking chair.

Refrain:

G Enjoy your - self. It’s later than you think.
D7 Enjoy your - self, while you’re still in the pink.
G The years go by, as quickly as a wink,
C Enjoy yourself, it’s later than you think.

last time: C Enjoy yourself, it’s later than you think.

You’re gonna take that ocean trip no matter come what may.
You got your reservations but you just can’t get away.
Next year, for sure, you’ll see the world, You’ll really get around
But how far can you travel when you’re six feet underground?

You never go to nightclubs and you just don’t care to dance;
You don’t have time for silly things like moonlight and romance.
You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;
But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn’t kiss you back.

You worry when the weather’s cold, You worry when it’s hot.
You worry when you’re doing well, You worry when you’re not.
It’s worry, worry all of the time, You don’t know how to laugh.
They’ll think of something funny when they write your epitaph.