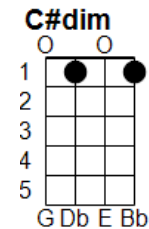


# Enjoy Yourself

Lyrics: Herb Magidson Music: Carl Sigman 1948

## (It's Later Than You Think.)

[C] Enjoy yourself, it's later [C#dim] than you [G7] think.  
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C] pink.  
The years go by, as [C7] quickly as a [F] wink.  
Enjoy yourself, en[C]joy yourself,  
it's [Dm] later [G7] than you [C] think.



You work and work for years and years, you're always on the [G7] go. You never take a minute off, too busy makin' [C] dough. Someday you say, you'll have your fun, when [C7] you're a million[F]aire. Imagine all the [C] fun you'll have in [Dm] your old [G7] rockin' [C] chair

You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what [G7] may. You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get [C] away. Next year for sure, you'll see the world, you'll [C7] really get [F] around. But how far can you [C] travel when you're [Dm] six feet [G7] under [C] ground?

You never go to night clubs and you just don't care to [G7] dance. You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro[C]mance. You only think of dollar bills tied [C7] neatly in a [F] stack. But when you kiss a [C] dollar bill, it [Dm] doesn't [G7] kiss you [C] back.

You worry when the weather's cold. You worry when it's [G7] hot. You worry when you're doing well. You worry when you're [C] not. It's worry worry all the time, you [C7] don't know how to [F] laugh. They'll think of something [C] funny when they [Dm] write your [G7] epitaph. [C]