$\mathbf{G}$ 

G F G C

I got up this morning, smoked a bowl that was the last,

G Bm C D

pulled on my jeans and slapped you on the ass.

G

We got things to do

C

We got things to do

G Bm C

When it's time for Supper, ring the bell

D F G

And when you get thirsty head down to the well.

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

We got things to do

Gtr break: G, G F G C, G Bm C D, G G

But on this morning the well was dry the fields were barren and our hopes weren't high We got things to do We got things to do When it's time for Supper, ring the bell And when you get thirsty head down to the well. We got things to do

8 8

**Gtr Solo: Verse & Chorus** 

Out on the back forty we found the patch It smelled like the place that a skunk last sat

We got things to do

We got things to do

When it's time for Supper, ring the bell

And when you get thirsty head down to the well.

We got things to do

When it's time for Supper, ring the bell

And when you get thirsty head down to the well.

We got things to do