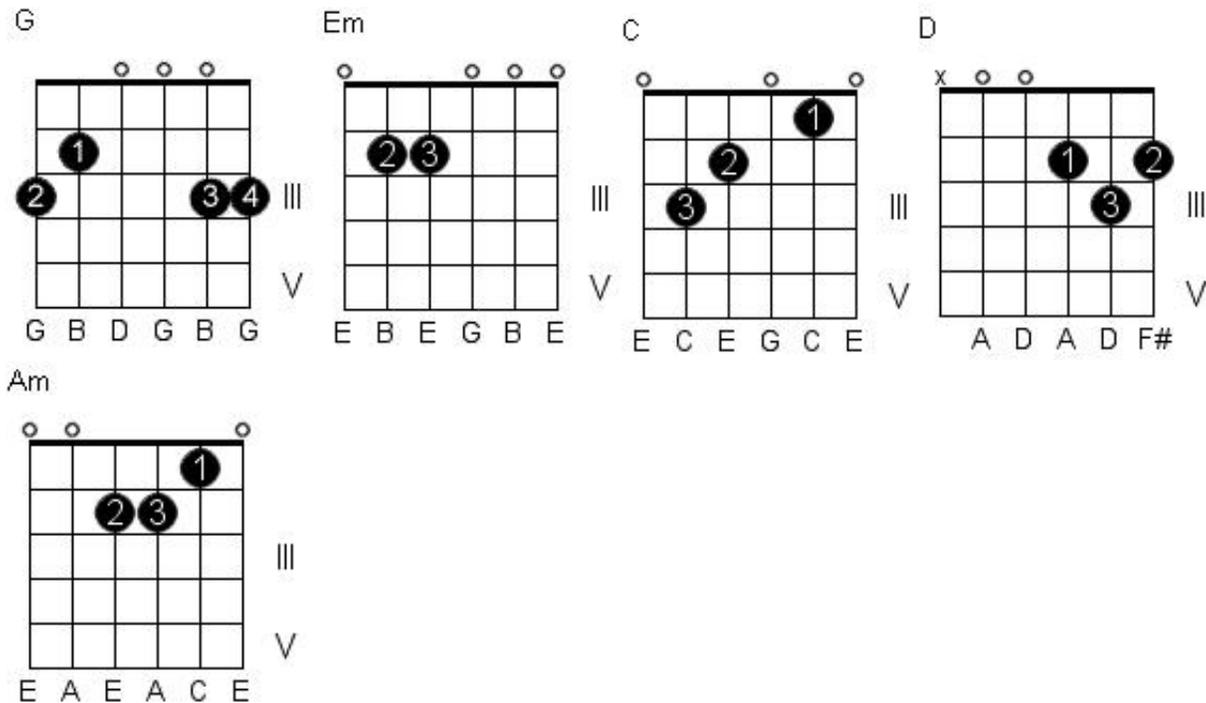


That's My Job by Conway Twitty



Pattern: D, D, UU, D, U

Capo 2nd Fret

G.....Em..... C..... D..... G
 I woke up crying late at night when I was very young

C..... GAm..... D
 I had dreamed my father had passed away and gone

GEm..... C..... DG
 My world revolved around him, I couldn't lie there anymore

.....CG..... Am..... DG
 So I made my way down the mirrored hall and tapped upon his door

.....CGAm..... G
 And I said, "Daddy, I'm so afraid, how will I go on with you gone that way?"

.....C..... G ..Am ..D
 Don't wanna cry anymore so may I stay with you?"

Chorus:

.....C..... D.. G... C..... D..... G..... CD
 And he said, "That's my job, that's what I do. Everything I do is

.....G.....C..... D.....Em.....C..... D.....G
 because of you, to keep you safe with me. That's my job you see."

G..... Em..... C.....D..... G
 Later we barely got along, this teenage boy and he

.....C..... G..... Am.....D
 Most of the fights it seems were over different dreams we each held for me

.....G.....Em.....C..... D..... G
 He wanted knowledge and learning, I wanted to fly out West

.....C.....G
 Said, "I could make it out there if I just had the fare.

.....Am..... D.....G
 I got half, will you loan me the rest?"

.....C..... G..... Am..... G
 And I said, "Daddy, I'm so afraid. There's no guarantee in the plans
C.....G.....Am..D
 I've made. And if I should fail, who will pay my way back home?"

Chorus:

.....C..... D.. G... C..... D..... G..... C.....D
 And he said, "That's my job, that's what I do. Everything I do is
G.....C..... D.....Em.....C..... D.....G
 because of you, to keep you safe with me. That's my job you see."

Em..... D..... C..... D..... G
 Every person carves his spot and fills the hole with light

.....C..... Em.....C.....Am D
 And I pray someday I might light as bright as he

G.....Em..... C..... D.....G
 Woke up early one bright fall day, to spread the tragic news

.....C.....G.....Am.....D
 After all my travels I settled down within a mile or two

G.....Em..... C..... D.....G
 I make my living with words and rhyme and all this tragedy
C..... G.....Am..D.. G

Should go into my head and out instead as bits of poetry

.....C..... GAmG

But I said, "Daddy, I'm so afraid, how will I go on with you gone this way?

.....C..... G..... Am D

How can I come up with a song to say I love you.....?"

.....C.... D.. G.....CD..... G..... C..... D

" That's my job, that's what I do. Everything I do is

.....G..... C..... DEmCD..... G

because of you, to keep you safe with me. That's my job you see."

C..... DGCD..... Em

Everything I do is because of you, to keep you safe with me....

.....CDG

That's my job you see."