

Enjoy Yourself (It's Later Than You Think)

music by Carl Sigman and lyrics by Herb Magidson (1949)

C Am C Am C Am Dm
You work and work for years and years, you're always on the go;

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C
You never take a minute off, too busy makin' dough.

C Am C Am C C7 F
Someday, you say, you'll have your fun when you're a millionaire --

F Fm C A Dm7 G7 C G7
Imagine all the fun you'll have in your old rockin' chair.

C C Am7 Dm7
Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think;

G7 Dm7 G7 C
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink.

C C7 F F
The years go by as quickly as a wink --

Dm7 F C Am Dm7 G7 C
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think.

C Am C Am C Am Dm
You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what may;

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C
You've got your reservations but you just can't get away.

C Am C Am C C7 F F
Next year, for sure, you'll see the world, you'll really get around --

F Fm C A Dm7 G7 C G7
But how far can you travel when you're six-feet under ground?

C Am C Am C Am Dm Dm
Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing brunette;

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C
She's left you and she's now become somebody else's pet.

C Am C Am C C7 F
Lay down that gun, don't try, my friend, to reach the great beyond;

F Fm C A Dm7 G7 C G7
You'll have more fun by reachin' for a redhead or a blonde.

C Am C Am C Am Dm
You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to dance;

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and romance.

C Am C Am C C7 F
You only think of dollar bills tied neatly in a stack;

F Fm C A Dm7 G7 C G7
But when you kiss a dollar bill, it doesn't kiss you back.