Key: C   **Notes**: Use bar chords blues in C, starting on 8th fret. (115 BPM)

[Intro]   [Classic blues intro]
G – C – F | C – C – F – C – F – C – G – F | C [run up to G]

> [Chorus]
>   C
> All work *(All work)* and no play *(No play)*
>   C
> Makes Jack *(Makes Jack)* a dull chap *(Dull chap)*
>   F
> When it comes *(When it comes)* to the crunch *(To the crunch)*
>   C
> It's too much *(It's too much)*, I've got to stop *(I've got to stop)*
>   G   F
> No pain *(No pain)* and no gain (No gain)
>   C   [run up to G]
> It's driving me insane

[Verse 1]

             C
Like to be   –   somewhere else
             C
Like to be   –   all by myself
              F
Like to be down   –   at the beach
        C
Relaxing at   –   the sugar shack
        G   F
Hot dogs   –   and coffee black
        C   [run up to G]
Coca-Cola,   –   kicking back

[Verse 2]

           C
I'm just a wild and crazy guy
           C
But I'm tearing   –   at the seams
                F
'Fore you can say   –   Jack Robinson
         C
I'll be seeing you   –   in my dreams
           G   F
She's on a blanket   –   with a book
        C   [run up to G]
In the shade,   –   white suit

[Organ Solo]   [Verse 1 chords]
C – C – F – C | G – F – F – Am

[Verse 3]
             C
Happy hour   –   at the bar
              C
And I'm jamming   –   with some friends
           F
We're up to   –   the same tricks
                 C
Drinking cocktails,   –   getting our kicks
        G   F
Later on   –   by the pool
           C   [run up to G]
Looking good,   –   ah, be cool

[Saxophone Solo]   [2x]
C – C – F – C | F – C – G – F | C [run up to G]

[Verse 4]
                 C
There's no crack,   –   double back
             C
Moving on   –   down the track
           F
Moving on   –   down the line
           C
Got to chill   –   out in style
        G   F
Got to ease   –   my troubled mind
             C   [run up to G]
Thinking just might   –   be a crime

> [Chorus]
>   C
> All work *(All work)* and no play *(No play)*
>   C
> Makes Jack *(Makes Jack)* a dull chap (Dull chap)
>   F
> When it comes *(When it comes)* to the crunch *(To the crunch)*
>   C
> It's too much *(It's too much)*, I've got to stop *(I've got to stop)*
>   G   F
> No pain *(No pain)* and no gain *(No gain)*
>   C   [run up to G]
> It's all going down the drain

[Saxophone Solo]
C – C – F – C | F – C – G – F | C [run up to G]

C