

Hey Julie – Fountains of Wayne

Working all day for a **mean little man**

With a **clip-on tie** and a **rub-on tan**

He's got me **running** 'round the **office** like a **dog** around a **track**

But **when** I get back **home**, you're always **there** to rub my **back**

/ G C G D // Em C D G //

Hey Julie, Look what they're **doing** to me

Trying to trip me **up**, trying to **wear** me **down**

Julie, I **swear**, it's **so** hard to **bear** it

And I'd **never** make it **through** without you **around**

No I'd **never** make it **through** without you **around**

/ G C D C / Em C D G / : / Em C D G /

Hours on the **phone** making **pointless calls**

I got a **desk** full of **papers** that means **nothing** at **all**

Sometimes I catch myself **staring** into **space**

Counting down the **hours** 'til I **get** to see **your** face

Hey Julie, Look what ...

How did it come to **be** that you and I

Must **be**... far away from each **other** every day?

Why must I spend my **time**, filling up

My **mind** with facts and figures that **never** add up anyway?

/ Em - Bm - / C - D - / :

They **never** add up anyway

/ C - - - /

Working all day for a **mean little guy**

With a **bad toupee** and a **soup-stained tie**

He's got me **running** 'round the **office**, like a **gerbil** on a **wheel**

He can **tell** me what to **do**, but he can't **tell** me what to **feel**

Hey Julie, Look what ...

No I'd **never** make it **through** without you **around**

/ Em C D G /