

Gontcha - Am I Cooked?

```
(Until your ninety-)
                tom:
                Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de F )
                                                                Clocking in and then I brush off the fog
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                            Rm -
Intro: Em
                                                                Checking e-mails (bloody hell)
Am I cooked
                   Am
                                                                Then work until (five?)
Or is it just this job?
           Bm
I'm always tired
       Em
                                                                 Using my degree (I didn't get an education for this)
I gotta go
                                                                Am
Am -
                                                                Yes
                                                                Indeed
[Verso]
                                                                Write in copy
Hi-de-hi-lo! And welcome to another workday!
                         Bm
                                                                See (what we did there?)
Thank you for swiping your card today
                                                                Spreading happiness and glee
Work is an adventure
                                                                Five to seven business days for me to reply
Our mentors said
                           Bm
So let's enjoy the ride and ride it while we can
                                                                Two-factor my life
                        B7
                                                                Still asked "verify"
(Express-ooo-ooo-we subscribe to a job express)
[Verso]
                                                                Tra-la-la
My name is Nameless and I'm doing just fine
                                                                [Bridge]
                                                                Ai wrote this one
           Αm
Minding my business one to zero to five
           C7
                                                                Board kind of liked it
This is no danger
                                                                This is a hit
This is only a vibe
                                                                  And
Apart from the banter
                                                                Product
I love my life
                                                                [Chorus]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                  Am I cooked or is it just this job?
     Fm
Am I cooked or is it just this job?
                                                                 Fm
                    \mathsf{Am}
                                                                (Or is it just)
You won't get your ring until your ninety-five
                                                                You won't get your ring until your ninety-five
     Em
Every morn' we have our thought that glocked
                                                                             Em
                                                                 (Until your ninety-)
But we do the same things and still expect a lot
                                                                Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked
                                                                (Thought and that glocked)
Am I cooked or is it just this job?
                   D
                                                                But we do the same things and still expect a lot
You won't get your ring until your ninety-five
Clocking in and then I brush off the fog (buh!)
          В7
                                                                   Am I cooked or is it just this job?
Checking e-mails (bloody hell)
Banter
                                                                (Or is it just)
Then work until (five?)
                                                                You won't get your ring until your ninety-five
[Refrão]
                                                                (Until your ninety-)
Am I cooked or is it just this job?
                                                                Clocking in and then I brush off the fog
(Or is it just)
                                                                Checking e-mails (bloody hell)
You won't get your ring until your ninety-five
                                                                Banter
                                                                Then work until (five?)
(Until your ninety-)
Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked
                                                                   Am I cooked or is it just this job?
(Thought and that glocked)
                                                                (Or is it just)
                     B7
But we do the same things and still expect a lot
                                                                You won't get your ring until your ninety-five
  Am I cooked or is it just this job?
                                                                 (Until your ninety-)
                                                                Every morn' we have our thought and that glocked
(Or is it just)
                                                                (Thought and that glocked)
You won't get your ring until your ninety-five
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But we do the same things and still expect a lot

Em

Am I cooked or is it just this job?

Am

(Or is it just)

B7

You won't get your ring until your ninety-five

C7

(Until your ninety-)
Clocking in and then I brush off the fog

B
Checking e-mails (bloody hell)

Banter
Then work until (five?)

[Final]
Em
 Am I cooked
 Or is it just this job?
 B
I'm always tired
 Em
I gotta go

Am - B

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Acordes

