

# Do What You're Doing

Aug. 77

Jake was hoin' in the field, Jake was hoin' in the field, Jake was hoin' in the field  
when to a vision he had yield

Jake dropped down his hoe - went running to the guru down the road

Jake knocked on the guru's door - Guru said what are you here for

Jake said I just had a vision - Please oh please tell me the reason  
The guru said you are a run - The guru said do what you're doing

Do what you're doing, — — — — — (Chorus)

Jake went a bummer - in the city library he spent his days slumming  
Jake was reading a heavy book - such an insight his mind took

Jake put the book down - went running to the master in the town  
The master was sipping tea - said what do you want with me

Jake said master I had an insight - would you set me right  
Master said you're screwed round - just do just do what you're doing

Ch

Jake got a job in a machine shop - He worked in worked in would it stop  
One day Jake was at his machine - when he thought of something

Jake turned to the foreman - said could I ask you something  
The foreman said tell it to the union - but as for now just do what you're doing

Ch

Jake asked the governor what should I do - I don't know what to  
Gov. had no silver spoon - said lower your sights in do what you're doing

Ch

Jake quit his job in joined the jesuits - in their pursuits  
Everytime he talked or whistled a tune - some would say do what you're doing

Ch

Jake felt so constructal - he didn't know what was expected  
Jake said to hell with them - I'm gonna do just anything

Jake screwed around and did just as he wanted - he whored, in draws, in balled  
Jake settled down in a ghetto - walked around with eyedarts as filllets

a judge sent Jake to prison - for acting weird in sakinsant his  
Jake made license plates - the guard said "do what you're doing" every

Ch Jake got let out of the slam - he was told he's a free man  
Jake sat on a park bench in scratched his head - found himself

There was the guru, there was the master, there was the foreman,  
There was the governor

There was a jesuit, there was a prison guard - they all lodged  
There was a...

There was a...

One day Jake was at his machines - when he was going  
Jake turned to the foreman - said could I ask you something  
The foreman said tell it to the Usnow - but as for now just do what your down

Oh  
Jake asked the governor what should I do - I don't know what I  
Gov had no silver spoon - said lower your sights in do what your down

Oh  
Jake quit his job in joined the jesuits - in their pursuits  
Everytime he talked or whittled a piece - some would say do what your down

Oh  
Jake felt so constricted - he didn't know what was expected  
Jake said to hell with them - I'm gonna do just anything

Jake screwed around and did just as he wanted - he whored, drank, <sup>talked</sup> whittled  
Jake settled down in a ghetto - walked around with eyes with a still  
a judge sent Jake to prison - for acting weird in taking out his

Jake made license plates - the guard said "do what your down" every  
Oh Jake got let out of the slam - he was told he's a free man

Jake sat on a park bench in scratched his head - found himself  
Surrounded by familiar men

There was the warden, there was the master, there was the foreman,  
There was the governor  
There was a Jesuit, there was a prison guard - they all looked  
Real long an head - they said your down what your down - he just scratched <sup>at his</sup>