

# Ev'rybody's Got to Get Their Own

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water. Jack fell down and broke his crown, and Jill came a-tumblin' after. After

'Cause ev'rybody's got to get their own some way. It really doesn't matter how its done, as long as someone pays. Take it

Now, Jack and Jill, they testified, and told just how they fell. Said that they were traumatized. The jury said, "Do tell." With

'Cause ev'rybody's got to get their own some way. It really doesn't matter how its done, as long as someone pays. Take it

Now, Jack and Jill, they own that hill far as the eye can see. They built a house right at the top. Livin' the life of lux'ry. They

'Cause ev'rybody's got to get their own some way. It really doesn't matter how its done, as long as someone pays. Take it

I know you think the story's done, done, but, that's just not the case. You see, Jack and Jill were in a spill; the other guy we

'Cause ev'rybody's got to get their own some way. It really doesn't matter how its done, as long as someone pays. Take it

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).