

## **Bananafishbones**

### **"The Company"**

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Where beggars take cheques and children steal credit cards

From the pockets of wrecks that lie in the road  
I came to in my future that was just yesterday  
Unsure of my past, that's a knot in my gut

You buy me a drink then you think that you've got the right  
To crawl in my head and rifle my soul  
You tell me I'm free then you want me to compromise  
To sell out my dreams you say you'll make it worthwhile

Oh, boys would you drink to me now  
Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down

You tell me I'm drunk then you sit back and smug a while  
Convinced that you're right that you're still in command  
Of your senses. I laugh at your superior attitude  
Your insincere platitudes they make me throw up

The sooner you realise I'm perfectly happy  
If I'm left to decide the company I choose

Oh, boys would you drink to me now  
Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down  
Oh, boys would you drink to me now  
Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down  
Oh for the company born to the company  
Live for the company until I die

The sooner you realise I'm perfectly happy  
If I'm left to decide the company I choose

The company I choose is solidly singular  
Totally trustworthy, straight and sincere  
Polished, experienced, witty and charming  
So why don't you push off, this company's my own

Oh, boys would you drink to me now  
Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down  
Oh, boys would you drink to me now

Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down  
Oh for the company, dream of the company  
Live for the company until I die  
Oh for the company, dream of the company  
Drink to the company until we die  
Until we die  
Until we die

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