

Hazell Dean

"Company"

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Got a rich man's dream. wanna swap my taxi on a
limousine.
Wanna cash it in. wanna give it all away.

Got a poor man's needs. beans in the bucket and love
in the sheets.
And your sandy eyes. making it all all right.
Something's calling on me...

And i don't know where i'm going.
I don't know where i'm going.
I got no place to be.
Honey, keep me company.

Woke peacefully in a town somehow in new jersey.
In my momma's arms, rocking to the radio.

Now i sing myself to sleep in apartment 4 in building g.
Gotta lock the door. gotta hide the key.
Oh, baby, i'm free...

And i don't know where i'm going.
I don't know where i'm going.
I got no place to be.
Honey, keep me company.

Now maybe one day i'll be a famous man with an la tan,
A million fans, and a catamaran floating movie stars.
Or maybe one day i'll be a bum in the gutter with a
bottle in my hands.
And your sandy eyes making it all all right.
Making it all all right.
Making it all all right.

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