

The English Beat "Big Shot"

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Yes, I've seen you go to work in your big car
Yes, your fat and can afford to be tasteless
You're a big shot.
You want the whole lot
And if I like it or not
You still control me,
You tell me what to think and what to be.

I like it best in the freezing winter, boy
I like to sneer as I sail past your bus stop
I watch you struggle and it gets me red hot,
I wander round in my empty office block
Big shot.
I want the whole lot
And if you like it or not
I still control you,
I tell you what to think and what to do.

So you listen to smoking industry,
You listen to the guys in the factories,
You listen to the wealth and the misery,
You listen to the power of money.
For a big shot
Who wants a whole lot
And if you like it or not
He'll probably get it,
He'll tell you when to beg and when to sit.

You look like a government minister
Or a high ranking military officer,
I don't think you care
You're just a big shot, yeah.

Yes, I've seen you go to work in your big car
Yes, your fat and can afford to be tasteless
You're a big shot
Who wants a whole lot
And if I like it or not,
You still control me
You tell me what to think and what to be.

