

Tony Carey **"Company Man"**

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A house in San Fernando
An hour from L.A.
He drives a brand new Buick
Traded in the Chevrolet
He plays tennis on the weekends
He drinks perrier with meals
And he entertains down in Mexico
To close those business deals

He's a company man
He's a company man
He's a real team player
He's a real go getter, yeah
A company man
He's a company man
He's a real go getter
He's a real team player, yeah

And his bitchy little woman
Does her shopping on the phone
She loves those home deliveries
She hates to drink alone
And his oldest boy is in college
In some snot nosed eastern school
And his youngest girl is a radical
She says daddy you're a fool

You're a company man
You're a real go getter
You're a real team player, yeah
A company man
A company man
You're a real go getter
You're a real team player, yeah

Does it make any difference to you
How big you are
Or what the color of your house is
Or the size of your car
Go through life with a drink in your hand
It's eight at the bar
Take it easy going up the ladder

If you make it that far

You're a company man
You're a company man
You're a real go getter
Real team player, yeah
You're a company man
You're a company man
Look at the real go getter,
Real team player, yeah
Company man...

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