

Sammy Hagar & The Waboritas

"The Big Square Inch"

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Less skirt and a lot more leg
Down on your knees and beg
Too much city and not enough land
The businessman don't understand
How many can we get on the big square inch?
The big square inch
The big square inch
How many can ya get on the big square inch?

Stack em tall up to the sky
Why'd anybody wanna get so high
Wait in line all day long
Hear em playin our favorite song
Spreadin east, spreadin out west
A population contest
Jump on that son of a bitch
The big square inch

The big square inch
The big square inch
How many can ya get on the big square inch?
The big square inch
The big square inch
Tell me, How many can ya get on the big square inch?

It makes me dizzy when I'm lookin down
Thank God they're going up, not underground
Here come the enemy to knock em down

And the rich get rich
And the poor get poor
Can't get enough, so they make some more
Gonna get me some money
And buy me some land
Gonna build it up, gonna build it up

The big square inch
The big square inch
How many can we get on the big square inch?
The big square inch
The big square inch
Tell me, How many can we get on the big square inch?

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah

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