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## Sandi Thom "Success's Ladder"

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There's an empty seat on the train today that makes its way up to the town There a letter found on an office desk that's finally handed round It says Julian Sidebottom William Smyth has finally come to his senses He's tired of commuting tired of computing tired of sitting on fences.

He really needs some help he wants to find himself And he says that money don't matter And there's more to life than doing what's right He's going down down down Success's ladder He's going down down down Success's ladder.

He wants to do something for his children's children something to remember him by And nobody wishes they spent more time at work when they finally lay down to die And he's downsized and analysed his last bottom line no longer will he be hard hearted He's going to paint pictures of the Isle of Skye until the undersigned is departed.

He really needs some help he wants to find himself And he says that money don't matter And there's more to life than doing what's right He's going down down down Success's ladder He's going down down down Success's ladder.

So the years went by and Julian was forgot and one day his tea boy made it to the boss And to brighten his wall he hung pictures sometimes one of them the Isle of Skye strangely unsigned

He really needs some help he wants to find himself And he says that money don't matter And there's more to life than doing what's right He's going down down down Success's ladder He's going down down down Success's ladder. He's going down down down Success's ladder He's going down down down Success's ladder.

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