

Ridgway Stan

"Jack Talked"

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I been doodlin' on this notepad
And I been takin' telephone calls
I can tell this job's at the end of the line
And I'm ready for the fall
But I been watchin' the boss carefully
and he always seems to be havin' a ball
And then I scratch my head and wonder
Why I'm down here and he's up the hall...
All of my paychecks aren't worth
The paper they're printed on
I get 'em Friday
And Monday they're all gone
There must be some way
To change my situation
It's time that I took up
A brand new vocation
I wanna take a two week vacation
26 times a year (add 'em up)
When I go to exotic places
My jet will be a Leer
I'll need several secretaries
Just to jot down notes
I'll wear Gucci loafers
And expensive shirts
And blue executive, exotic coats
I, I said I wanna be a boss
Well I'll drive in fancy cars
No, well maybe I'll just cruise
With a limo and a chauffer
TV, telephone and booze
Tinted windows so the common folk
Can't see me here inside
Maybe every now and then for fun
I'll give some old coot a ride
Then maybe I'll slip 'em
A thousand dollar bill
The he'll smile and shake my hand
And I'll put him in my will
I'm gonna count up all my widgets
And digits and all my stuff
I'll make millions in a day

But it'll never be enough
Nope...not enough
'Cause I, I said I wanna be a boss
Now if I find a product I like
I'll buy up the whole company
Then I'll shave my face and grin
And smile and sell it on TV
And everyone will know me
I'll be more famous than Howard Hughes
I'll grow a long beard
And watch

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