

Le Angeli

"Hello Mr. Businessman"

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You wake up in the mornin'
time is nearly eight -
You've overslept this mornin'
never been so late

You stagger to the kitchen down the hall
oh yeh.
You're drinkin' down your coffee
starin' at the time

You've burnt your toast
the jam's gone and now it's almost
You grab your hat and briefcase in the hall
oh yeh.

Hey
hey
hello Mr. Businessman -
The world is your playin' ground from Rome to
Hongkong
Back to London then Saigon;
Hey
hey
hello Mr. Businessman -
You move like a hurricane
you look like a movie star

And you are the tops.

You're sittin' on the wrong train
outta breath and down.
One shoe is black in color
other one is brown

Your tie is crooked
hair is outta place and how
You finally reach your office
standin' at the door -
But what you see is crazy
really makes you sore

The porter says: it's sunday
my old friend
oh no.

Hey
hey
hello Mr. Businessman - . . .
Hey
hey
hello Mr. Businessman - You move like a hurrican(

Don't worry Mr. Busy
this is not your day -
Not everyone is perfect
nothin' more to say.
It's nice to know you're human after all
oh yeh.

Hey
hey
hello Mr. Businessman - . . .
Hey
hey
hello Mr. Businessman - . . .

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