It seems you've been living on your own
Lonely and free
Looking to make yourself known
Same as me
Well I see you in the public eye
I see you're looking fine
The boy would be a businessman
And he signs the bottom line

Singing company man, do what you can with my name Rock'n'roll, man here I am
I'm staking my claim to fame

He's got the smiling face of a friend Still you're not quite certain you know him The smile turns into a grin What do you owe him You know you owe him

So if there's something you do well
Something you're proud of
Better to save some for yourself
If that's allowed
The crowd will never know you
You'll hardly know yourself
They'll turn you 'round and blow you up
'Til you think you're someone else

Singing company man, do what you can with my name Rock'n'roll, man here I am
I'm staking my claim to fame

He can turn your time to gold
You better make as much as you can my friend
'Cause his money will turn you old
And they need a young man
The job takes a young man