Gotta Serve Somebody

Axelle Red

You may be an ambassador to England or France You may like to gamble, you might like to dance You may be the heavyweight champion of the world You may be a socialite with a long string of pearls.

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed You're gonna have to serve somebody, It may be the devil or it may be the Lord But you're gonna have to serve somebody.

Might be a rock'n' roll adict prancing on the stage Might have money and drugs at your commands, women in a cage You may be a business man or some high degree thief They may call you Doctor or they may call you Chief.

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed You're gonna have to serve somebody, Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord But you're gonna have to serve somebody.

You may be a state trooper, you might be an young turk You may be the head of some big TV network You may be rich or poor, you may be blind or lame You may be living in another country under another name.

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes You're gonna have to serve somebody, Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord But you're gonna have to serve somebody.

You may be a construction worker working on a home You may be living in a mansion or you might live in a dome You might own guns and you might even own tanks You might be somebody's landlord you might even own banks.

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes You're gonna have to serve somebody, Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord But you're gonna have to serve somebody.

You may be a preacher with your spiritual pride You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side You may be working in a barbershop, you may know how to cut hair You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir.

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes You're gonna have to serve somebody, Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord But you're gonna have to serve somebody.

Might like to wear cotton, might like to wear silk
Might like to drink whiskey, might like to drink milk
You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread
You may be sleeping on the floor, sleeping in a king-sized bed.

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed You're gonna have to serve somebody,

It may be the devil or it may be the Lord But you're gonna have to serve somebody.

You may call me Terry, you may call me Jimmy
You may call me Bobby, you may call me Zimmy
You may call me R.J., you may call me Ray
You may call me anything but no matter what you say.

You're gonna have to serve somebody, yes indeed You're gonna have to serve somebody, Well, it may be the devil or it may be the Lord But you're gonna have to serve somebody.