

He lived the life, never offended, he played by the rules

Struck the right chords, he never was out of tune

Sacrificed every second for his kids and wife

Thought to himself, "If I only had more time"

He said, "It's a problem that I'll solve

Well, it's a problem to resolve someday"

Commuted daily to his high-tech job

Waited in line patiently with the rest of the mob

Now a taste of success can forever jade

When the pink slip arrived he'd finally lost his way

He said, "It's a problem that I'll solve

Well, it's a problem to resolve someday"

He abandoned his family, he's by himself

There's nothing left now, no substance, no wealth

His whole life was work and business

He could hardly see

The story of a jaded man

Who'll never know what could have been

It's all too common these days

It's all too common these days

It's all too common these days

Well, it's a problem that he'll solve

Well, it's a problem he resolved