Where beggars take cheques and children steal credit cards From the pockets of wrecks that lie in the road I came to in my future that was just yesterday Unsure of my past, that's a knot in my gut

You buy me a drink then you think that you've got the right To crawl in my head and rifle my soul
You tell me I'm free then you want me to compromise
To sell out my dreams you say you'll make it worthwhile

Oh, boys would you drink to me now Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down

You tell me I'm drunk then you sit back and smug a while Convinced that you're right that you're still in command Of your senses. I laugh at your superior attitude Your insincere platitudes they make me throw up

The sooner you realize I'm perfectly happy If I'm left to decide the company I choose

Oh, boys would you drink to me now
Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down
Oh, boys would you drink to me now
Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down
Oh for the company born to the company
Live for the company until I die

The sooner you realize I'm perfectly happy If I'm left to decide the company I choose

The company I choose is solidly singular Totally trustworthy, straight and sincere Polished, experienced, witty and charming So why don't you push off, this company's my own

Oh, boys would you drink to me now
Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down
Oh, boys would you drink to me now
Here on the hill, halfway up, halfway down
Oh for the company, dream of the company
Live for the company until I die
Oh for the company, dream of the company
Drink to the company until we die
Until we die
Until we die