

Dishonorable Profession

Gilbert O'Sullivan

This is a dishonorable profession
Brought about by people who think right
First will take a kid
And when he's earned a bit
We'll fleece him
Push him on the stage
Then push him to one side
This is a dishonorable profession
Even thieves would treat their own more kind
And the man who gets his ten per cent
Will go on to become a president
While you will just barely survive.
Such is a dishonorable profession where success however great is
despised
And while you say that you are
In it only for the music managers and agents view this with delight.
Such is a dishonorable profession
Once you've passed the age of thirty-five
Your career is as good as up
Though your songs might still be good enough
The business is saying bye bye.
Sign on the dotted line
And soon you'll be in the big time
Making a fortune for let's see
The management and the record company
Such is a dishonorable profession
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Your career is as good as up
Though your songs might still be good enough
The business is saying bye bye.