

## In Tall Buildings

Matt Maltese

Someday, my baby, when I'm a man  
And others have taught me the best that they can  
They'll sell me a suit and cut off my hair  
And send me to work in tall buildings

And it's goodbye to the sunshine, goodbye to the dew  
Goodbye to flowers, and goodbye to you  
I'm off to the subway, I must not be late  
Going to work in tall buildings

Now when I retire, my life is my own  
I made all the payments, it's time to go home  
And wonder what happened, betwixt and between  
When I went to work in tall buildings

And it's goodbye to the sunshine, goodbye to the dew  
Goodbye to flowers, and goodbye to you  
I'm off to the subway, I must not be late  
I'm going to work in tall buildings  
Going to work in tall buildings