

# Company Man

Tony Carey

A house in San Fernando  
An hour from L.A.  
He drives a brand new Buick  
Traded in the Chevrolet  
He plays tennis on the weekends  
He drinks perrier with meals  
And he entertains down in Mexico  
To close those business deals

He's a company man  
He's a company man  
He's a real team player  
He's a real go getter, yeah  
A company man  
He's a company man  
He's a real go getter  
He's a real team player, yeah

And his bitchy little woman  
Does her shopping on the phone  
She loves those home deliveries  
She hates to drink alone  
And his oldest boy is in college  
In some snot nosed eastern school  
And his youngest girl is a radical  
She says daddy you're a fool

You're a company man  
You're a real go getter  
You're a real team player, yeah  
A company man  
A company man  
You're a real go getter  
You're a real team player, yeah

Does it make any difference to you  
How big you are  
Or what the color of your house is  
Or the size of your car  
Go through life with a drink in your hand  
It's eight at the bar  
Take it easy going up the ladder  
If you make it that far

You're a company man  
You're a company man  
You're a real go getter  
Real team player, yeah  
You're a company man  
You're a company man  
Look at the real go getter,  
Real team player, yeah  
Company man...