Bruce Springsteen, Man At The Top

Here comes a fireman, here comes a cop Here comes a wrench, here comes a car hop Been going on forever, it ain't ever gonna stop Everybody wants to be the man at the top

CHORUS

Everybody wants to be the man at the top Everybody wants to be the man at the top Aim your gun, son, and shoot your shot Everybody wants to be the man at the top

Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief Doctor, lawyer, Indian chief One thing in common they all got Everybody wants to be the man at the top

CHORUS

Man at the top says it's lonely up there If it is man, I don't care From the big white house to the parking lot Everybody wants to be the man at the top

Here comes a banker, here comes a businessman Here comes a kid with a guitar in his hand Dreaming of his record in number-one spot Everybody wants to be the man at the top

CHORUS