

Men Without Hats, Everybody's Selling Something

More 4/4s in the neighborhood
Banging on the same guitar
Dreaming of living in Hollywood
Puffing on a big cigar
Prima ballerina in a magazine
Call her on the telephone
Tell her that you're sending up a limousine
She say: I don't know...
I know where to go!

Now 4/4s in a different mood
Thinks he's gonna change the world
Making all the money that some others should
Guess it's 'cause we don't deserve
Meet a lot of people in a magazine
Tell you where not to go
Tell you that I'm living out a fantasy
You say: You don't know
They play me on the radio

You gotta walk before you crawl
Remember everybody's selling something
You gotta talk before you know
Remember everybody's selling something
There's like a racket on the ball
Remember everybody wants attention
You gotta rock before you roll
Remember everybody's selling something
Sell me something
Sell me something
Sell me something
Now!

Now 4/4s into mother earth
Hurry up and wait T.V.
Funny how your life'll take a different turn
And how you get to dance for free
See a lot of freedom in your magazine?
Does it tell you what you want to know?
Tell you once and maybe twice and maybe three times
That's all right!
We're coming out in stereo!!!

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