

Randy Newman, The Man

FAUST:

Absolute control
Absolute power
I don't have any power
I need power power power power power
Power power
Absolute obedience
To my every command
I want to be the man
I want to be the man
I want to be the man
I've got to got to got to

Bodyguards

I'm gonna have bodyguards
When I walk into a club
With my bodyguards
They'll excuse me
That's Mr. Faust's table you're sitting at
You can't sit there
'Scuse me, sir
That's Mr. Faust's chair your big ass is in
You can't sit there
'Scuse me motherfucker
Don't you understand motherfucker?

DEVIL:

He's the man

FAUST:

What?

DEVIL:

You're the man

FAUST:

I am?

DEVIL:

Yes, you are

FAUSTL

I'm the man?

DEVIL:

You're the man

FAUST:

I'm the man

Women will come

Women will go

Big tits, pretty little tits

I just don't know

Goddamn it I just don't know

Do I have your respect?

DEVIL:

Yes, you have it.

FAUST:

Do I have your admiration?

DEVIL:
You know you got it.

FAUST:
Do you get these good vibrations?

DEVIL:
Yes we do, you're the man.

FAUST:
I'm the man. I'm the man. I'm the man.
Money, power, control
Equals love