

# Stan Ridgway, Salesman

Now, I've been travelin' long and hard  
And all over this big land  
And I've got somethin' here in my bag  
For every woman and man  
And nowhere is too far  
'Cause I cover a pretty wide base  
From way down south to way up north  
I'll shake hands with any friendly face

Chorus:  
Salesman, salesman  
Why don't you sell me somethin'  
Salesman, salesman  
Why don't you sell me somethin'

Now I've got a box in my hand  
And I'm gonna travel that land  
I'm a salesman for hire  
And I never get tired  
So just plug it in and it'll work  
Don't worry about it breakin'  
It's factory made and guaranteed  
And we're not fakin'

Chorus repeat

Now, I keep bangin' on my case  
And smilin' broad and make the deal  
But sometimes my feet begin to shake  
Like I'm slippin' on a banana peel  
Stan slips about

And I've been everywhere around this world  
I fly on the edge of the ball  
I keep the numbers all up here  
I just read the map and steer, that's all

Chorus repeat

Now I'll never give up this way of life  
This life has called me to  
I've gotta get to New Orleans by noon  
If I can only find my shoe  
'Cause I'm a salesman! Pleased to meetcha!

And I've seen the dirt and dust  
Of a hundred towns like this  
I just work my way on through  
Sometimes it's just hit and miss  
And I got a little something here in my bag  
To help me burn the leaves  
But I gotta watch it close this time  
I know, because nothin' comes for free  
No, nothin' comes for free

I know a little girl in Idaho  
I guess I'll look her up now in a week or so  
She was always good for a drink and a laugh  
And what the traffic would allow

Chorus repeat

Everybody wants a real deal, everybody wants a real deal  
Everybody wants a real deal, everybody wants a real deal