

# Stephen Bishop, Rat Race

Rat Race

Rat Race

They come from everywhere  
They're in your pants  
they're everywhere  
and they are looking for  
their little piece of cake  
Yeah, there's one in every crowd  
who doesn't want to shut his mouth  
but he better get his butt  
out of the way...

RAT RACE

They push and pull and stick you  
Then they knock you down and lick you  
when you turn your back  
they catch you by the tail...  
If your perfect plan's a bungle  
It's the law in every jungle  
If they ask you, just say you don't inhale.....

RAT RACE

now I see the gates of Heaven  
Hear the angels sing  
they're calling me..  
They give to me  
A Maserati  
But I lose the key..  
RAT RACE  
runnin' out of time..