

The Motorhomes, The Man

I'm getting tired with the commotion
You keep on talking but nothing happens
You've got big plans for your brilliant future
Where streets are gold paved and you're the man
The Man
You're the man with the plan it's a brilliant scam
You're the king in the ring what a terrible thing
It's a shame that your game didn't work on the kids
Sing it out everyone we won't do what people say
You had it worked out, oh what a workout
You had us singing as you were saying:
This is the future, this is your future!
And we applaud as you hit the gold paved cement