

## Heir Gordon

Bruce Hornsby

There was a young man named Arthur Gordon  
Heir to a large family fortune  
Walking 'round, all prissy and full of himself  
Pissing money, showing his wealth

Built a little shrine to the Gordon name  
Hyped it from his front-row seat at all the games  
Opened a restaurant, called it, guess what?  
Arthur's, of course, he did strut his stuff

Heir Gordon  
Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee  
Heir Gordon  
His life sure looks good to me

Got a little Brylcreem, a dab will do  
Droppin' funny acid, a tab or two  
Wearing undergarments from a Mormon friend  
Touching all the bases 'round the Cub Scout den

Heir Gordon  
Got a lot of money but he ain't worth a damn  
Heir Gordon  
Makes me feel just like a man

Heir Gordon  
Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee  
Heir Gordon  
His life sure looks good to me

Heir Gordon  
Born on a mountaintop in Tennessee  
Heir Gordon  
Why is he doing all these nice things for me?  
Doing such nice things for me?