

# Gotta Serve Somebody

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You might be an ambassador to England or France  
You might like to gamble, you might like to dance  
You may be the heavyweight champion of the world  
You might be a socialite with a long string of pearls

You might be a rock-and-roll addict prancing on the stage  
You might have drugs at your command, women in a cage  
You might be a business man or some high degree thief  
They may call you doctor, they may call you chief

But you're gonna have to serve somebody  
Serve somebody

You might be a state trooper, you might be a young Turk  
You might be the head of some big TV network  
You may be rich or poor, you may be blind or lame  
You may be living in another country underneath another name

But you're gonna have to serve somebody, yes, indeed  
Serve somebody  
It might be the devil or it might be the Lord  
But you're gonna have to serve somebody

You may be a preacher with your spiritual pride  
You may be a city councilman taking bribes on the side  
You may be working in a barbershop, knowing how to cut hair  
You may be somebody's mistress, may be somebody's heir

You're gonna have to serve somebody, yes, you are  
It might be the devil or it might be the Lord  
You're gonna have to serve somebody

You might like to wear cotton, you might like to wear silk  
You might like to drink whiskey, you might like to drink milk  
You might like to eat caviar, you might like to eat bread  
You may like to be sleeping on the floor, sleeping in a king-sized bed