

## It's Who You Know

Phil Stacey

The quarterback down at the school  
Makes all the rules  
'Cause he's super cool  
And everybody wants to be  
just like him

There's a little girl in his  
homeroom class  
Sits in the back  
'Cause she thinks she's fat  
And lookin' for a corner she  
can hide in

Well, in life there ain't too many  
level playin' fields  
It don't seem fair  
But here's the deal  
Buddy, here's the deal

You can walk on water  
You can walk on the moon  
You can walk through Memphis  
Wearin' blue suede shoes  
When the walkin' is over  
At the end of the road  
It ain't what you've done, son  
It's who you know - yeah, it's  
who you know

Meet the man who owns it all  
Well, that's him there on the lobby wall  
Now don't it look like  
He's been carved from granite  
His hands are soft, his heart is hard  
And he only smokes the best cigars  
And you'll call him Sir  
Because he's earned it, man  
Got a little old lady  
Cleans up after him at night  
She prays someday he'll see the light  
Well, I think she's got it right

Oh, it ain't what you've done, son  
It's who you know - yeah, yeah it's who you know  
Oh, oh, oh