

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