

Businessman

Procol Harum

He's been working for the company
Slowly creeping up the rungs
The more that he improves his sly moves
The more the customers get stung

He's been running all these long years
He does not try to get folk hurt
The stuff they lose has to be used
He gets them deeper in the dirt

That business man, business man

Sundays he still goes to church
I think that just makes things worse
But he's got to carry on his search
For the comfort of his soul
Sometimes he just sits there praying
For all the bad to go away
Longing for that glory day
When futures turn to gold

If you're a business man
You've got to be real
If you're a business man
There's no time to feel
If you're a business man
Everything's a deal
Although you know
It says you shouldn't steal

He's been financing such dark things
Despite he is family man
Magic beans and toxic genes
You've got to grab it while you can
Talk to him about investments
Ask him about returns
Question him about protection
You're still gonna get burned

By that business man
You've got to be real
If you're a business man
There's no time to feel
If you're a business man
Everything's a deal
If you're a business man
Don't ever reveal
If you're a business man
You've got to make 'em squeal
If you're a business man
Well you've got to be real
Although, although you know
It says you shouldn't steal