

Success's Ladder

Sandi Thom

There's an empty seat on the train today that makes its way up
to the town
There a letter found on an office desk that's finally handed ro
und
It says Julian Sidebottom William Smyth has finally come to his
senses
He's tired of commuting tired of computing tired of sitting on
fences.

He really needs some help he wants to find himself
And he says that money don't matter
And there's more to life than doing what's right
He's going down down down Success's ladder
He's going down down down Success's ladder.

He wants to do something for his children's children something
to remember him by
And nobody wishes they spent more time at work when they finall
y lay down to die
And he's downsized and analysed his last bottom line no longer
will he be hard hearted
He's going to paint pictures of the Isle of Skye until the unde
rsigned is departed.

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So the years went by and Julian was forgot and one day his tea
boy made it to the boss
And to brighten his wall he hung pictures sometimes one of them
the Isle of Skye strangely unsigned

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