

# I Wanna Be A Boss

Stan Ridgway

Well, I've been doodling on this notepad  
And I been taking telephone calls  
I can tell this job's at the end of the line  
And I'm ready for the fall  
But I been watchin' the boss carefully  
And he always seems to be havin' a ball  
And then I scratch my head and wonder  
Why I'm down here and he's up the hall

Now, all of my paychecks aren't worth  
The paper they're printed on  
I get 'em friday  
But monday they're all gone  
There must be some way to change my situation  
It's time that I took up a brand new vocation

I wanna take a two-week vacation  
Twenty-six times a year, add 'em up  
When I fly to exotic places  
My jet will be a lear  
I'll need several secretaries  
Just to jot down notes  
I'll wear gucci loafers  
And expensive shirts  
And blue, executive, exotic coats

'cause i, I said I wanna be a boss  
(I wanna be, I wanna be)  
I, I said I wanna be a boss  
And I'll have people workin' under me  
And this lousy job I'll toss  
I, I said I wanna be a boss

Well, I'll drive in fancy cars  
Well, no, maybe I'll just cruise  
With a limo