

Day Job

Todd Rundgren

Don't quit your day job
Corporate-cry baby
A bit wiser and a whole lot older, feelin' bolder
Suckin' up to the last stockholder with a
Golden parachute slung over your shoulder
Jacked-up-be-boy
Another fool got stuck in the whirlpool
Lookin' for a fast break, not enough cake to go 'round
Another brother goes down, and he's out of the gene pool
Media-pimp
Day after day, night after night if the money is right
The campaign goes on to make right seem wrong
With computer animation and a hip-hop song
Land of opportunity, this is the
Stop
Don't quit your day job
Cowboy-politician
Suckin' up to the aristocracy
Not even sure if you like democracy
Tryin' to establish an American royalty, a personal dynasty
Priests-of-the-airwaves
Let the buyer beware, it's a jungle out there
So buy my advice and don't think twice
Then me and your money will go someplace sunny
Celebrity-stud-monkey
Kiss and tell, got a book to sell
'Cause you don't excel or do anything well
Since you slipped past thirty, better keep the sex dirty
Mo' money, mo' money, mo' money