

My name's Joe, I'm the CEO  
Yeah, I'm the man makes the big wheels roll  
I'm the hand on the green light switch  
You get to be famous, I get to be rich

Go get me a kid with a good lookin' face  
Bring me a kid can remember his place  
Some hungry poet, son of a bitch  
He gets to be famous, I get to be rich

Or bring me a girl, they're always the best  
You put 'em on stage and you have 'em undress  
Some angel whore who can learn a guitar lick  
Hey, now that's what I call music

Well, they'll come lookin' for money when the public gets bored  
But we'll fight 'em with lawyers, they could never afford  
Yeah, I'll make her look like a spoiled little bitch  
She gets to be famous, I get to be rich

Or bring me a girl, they're always the best  
You put 'em on stage and you have 'em undress  
Some angel whore who can learn a guitar lick  
Hey, now that's what I call music

So burned out Johnny thinks the books are shifty  
What good's that alchy to me when he's fifty?  
Well, we could move catalog if he'd only die quicker  
Send my regards to the gig and a case of good liquor

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