

Fake Your Way To The Top

Henry Krieger

Thirteen years of solid gold platters
Rising cost and cocktail chatter
Fat DJ's, stereophonic sound, oh baby
The game of hits goes 'round and around
But you can fake your way to the top
 'Round and around
 Try that part right there, baby
 ('Round and around)Fake your way to the top
 ('Round and around)
 Now you fell right in there
 Didn't you, sweetheart?You can fake your way to the top
 ('Round and around)
 Shit, I knew you'd have it, baby
 But it's always real, so real
 (Always so real)
When you're comin' down
I know what's happenin', I've been around
 Makin' my way through every town
 I make my livin' off of my sound
 And the game of hits goes 'round and around
 And around and around
 And 'round and around
 'Round and around
 And 'round and around
 And 'round and around
 And 'round and around
 I made it slowly
 Worked hard on the road
 He's away from his lover
It's a heavy load
Time to bring up the lights, yeah
 Now let's see which one of these girls
 Goin' home with Jimmy tonight, yeah
I got a nice, warm bed
waitin' on ya
Jimmy, my bed
 Alright now, come on now
 Who wants to sit on daddy's lap?
Break it down
I faked my way to the top
 ('Round and around)
 Oh, yeah, yes, I did
(Round and around)
I said, I faked my way to the top
 ('Round and around)
(Round and around)
You know I faked my way to the top
 ('Round and around)
 Yeah, yeah, oh yes, I did

('Round and around)And it's always real, so real
(Oh, it's so real)
Baby, when you're comin' down
I faked my way, yes, I didHelp me, Jesus
(Help me, Jesus)
Help, help, help
(Help, help, help, help, help, help, help)Help me, Jesus
(Help me, Jesus)
(Help, help, help, help, help, help, help)(Help me, Jesus)
You the Man
(Help, help, help, help, help, help, help)
Fake my way to the top

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