Man At The Top

Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band

Here comes a lawyer, here comes a cop.

Here comes a rich, here comes a car-hop.

Goin' on forever, ain't ever gonna stop.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Well, name your gun, son, shoot your shot.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top. Now rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief.

Doctor, lawyer, indian chief.

Don't ever start to ask them why.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Well, name your gun, son, shoot your shot.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

All right (all right). oh yeah (oh yeah)

All right now (all right). oh yeah (oh yeah)Man at the top says it's lonely up there.

If it is man, I don't care. build a big white house.

Build a parking lot. everybody wants to be the man at the

Top.Here comes a banker, here comes a businessman.

Here comes a kid with a guitar in his hand.

Dreamin' of his record in number one spot.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Well, name your gun son, shoot your shot.

Everybody wants to be the man at the top.

Say right now (all right). say yeah now (oh yeah)

Say right...who's the man at the top?

Who's the man at the top, now?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/