

Big Shot

The English Beat

Yes, I've seen you go to work in your big car
Yes, you're fat and can afford to be tasteless
 You're a big shot
 You want the whole lot
 And if I like it or not
 You still control me
You tell me what to think and what to be

I like it best in the freezing winter, boy
I like to sneer as I sail past your bus stop
I watch you struggle, and it gets me red hot
I wander 'round in my empty office block
 Big shot
 I want the whole lot
 And if you like it or not
 I still control you
I tell you what to think and what to do

So, you listen to smoking industry
You listen to the guys in the factories
You listen to the wealth and the misery
 You listen to the power of money
 For a big shot
 Who wants a whole lot
 And if you like it or not
 He'll probably get it
He'll tell you when to beg and when to sit

You look like a government minister
Or a high ranking military officer
 I don't think you care
 You're just a big shot, yeah

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