

# Salesman

## Stan Ridgway

Now, I've been travelin' long and hard  
And all over this big land  
And I got something here in my bag for every woman and man  
And nowhere is too far 'cause I cover a pretty wide base  
>From way down South to way up North  
I'll shake hands with any friendly face

### CHORUS

Salesman, salesman,  
Why don't you sell me something?  
Salesman, salesman,  
Why don't you sell me something  
Now I got a box in hand  
Aand I'm gonna travel that land  
I'm a salesman for hire  
And I never get tired  
So just plug it in and it'll work  
Don't worry about it breakin'  
It's factory made and guaranteed, and we're not fakin'

### CHORUS

Now I keep bangin' on my case  
And smilin' broad and make the deal  
But sometimes my feet begin to shake  
Like I'm slippin' on a banana peel  
And I been everywhere around this world  
I fly on the edge of the ball  
I got the umbers all up here  
I just read the map and steer that's all

### CHORUS

Now I'll never give up this life  
This life has called me to  
I gotta get to New Orleans by noon, if I could only find my shoe  
'Cause I'm a salesman  
Pleased to meet 'cha  
I've seen the dirt and dust of a hundred towns like this  
I just work my way on through  
Soometimes it's just hit and miss  
And got a little something here in my bag to help me burn the leaves  
But I gotta watch it close this time I know  
Because nothing comes for free (no, nothing comes for free)

I knew a little girl in Idaho  
Guess I'll look her up now in a week or so  
She was always good for a laugh and a drink  
And what the traffic would allow

CHORUS

Everybody wants a real deal-everybody wants a real deal

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