

# Look Sharp

Joe Jackson

Big shot, tell you what, tell me what goes on around here  
Go on and get me in the corner, smoke my cigarettes and drink my beer  
Tell me that this world is no place for the weak  
Then you can look me in the eye and tell me if you see a trace of fear  
You gotta look sharp  
You gotta look sharp  
And you gotta have no illusions  
Just keep going your way looking over your shoulder  
Okay, what you say, tell me what they're wearing this year  
Go on and laugh at me, 'cause you don't see that I got something going right here  
Say I'm just a dreamer, say I'm just a kid  
Well, ace, shut your face, maybe you will see or hear  
You gotta look sharp  
You gotta look sharp  
And you gotta have no illusions  
Just keep going your way looking over your shoulder  
Big shot, thanks a lot, gotta go, it's getting late  
I got a date with my tailor now, thanks for putting me so straight  
Tell me how they rob me blind on every street  
But check your watch and wallet now before I go and you're too late  
You gotta look sharp  
You gotta look sharp  
And you gotta have no illusions  
Just keep going your way looking over your shoulder  
Yeah...

Songwriters

JACKSON, JOE Published by

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