

# Out of the Business

## The Tubes

Hey Buddy, how 'bout a smoke?  
I'm down on my luck, at the end of my rope,  
I feel pretty rough, I just got the sack  
Take a number please, I'm never looking back  
I'm out on the street

I started down in the dump  
Thought I paid my dues  
But I was first when they had the bad news

I always dreamed of walking out  
Punch that guy right in the mouth  
But I never had the guts  
But now I know I got the stuff  
There's no mistaking it now

I'm out of the business  
Out of the business  
Into rock and roll  
Out of the business

All right, 'bout time  
Stuffed shirts where the sun don't shine  
Late nights, long days  
I don't need the white collar race

Who wants a grey flannel suit?  
I'll throw in a tie or some Italian boots?  
It's all right in style, I've had it up to here  
With three button whores  
I don't regret that I'm walking out the door

I always dreamed of walking out  
Punch that guy right in the mouth  
But I never had the guts  
But now I know I got the stuff  
There's no mistaking it now

I'm out of the business

Out of the business  
Into rock and roll

Out of the business  
Into rock and roll

Out of the business  
Into rock and roll

Out of the business  
Into rock and roll

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>