

Mr. Big Shot

(lyrics: RH Weber/music: RH Weber/performed by King of the World)

Money is tight
People are getting down
Trying to make the most of that same old same old
Wise man are telling us what we did wrong
But I don't know where the money has gone

Just the other day they told us we gotta work a little longer
But my back is already hurting and I'm only 45
I don't see you carrying no heavy burden
Your driver is driving you from town to town

He Mr. Big Shot, where is the money
Can't seem to find it no matter how I try
You keep telling me these complicated stories
He Mr. Big Shot, what have you done?

My daddy worked hard all his life, trying to save a little pension
But when it comes to collecting time
Don't seem to be much around.

I went to a bank trying to lend a little money
Cause I found myself a cute little house outside of town
The man says you're working but you ain't got no contract
I ain't lending you nothing tell me what is going down

He Mr. Big Shot, where is my money
Can't seem to find it no matter how I try
You've been messing around with other people's money
He Mr. Big Shot, what have you done

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