

CAREER (Lebbink)

So you do what they want
And give them all they need
You lick your way up to the top
And never bite the hand that feeds

Always keeping it in
Instead of speaking out loud
You think you're God sent, man
And know what corporate life is all about

refrain

Start rubbing shoulders and kissing ass
And dream of being CEO
Better grow some eyes on your back, boy
Someone's gonna let you go
So be armed to the teeth
And lose the smell of fear
Because just anything could be the death of your professional career

You better check in early
And leave the office late
Spend more extra time on work
Until your brain cells detonate

Keep your senses open
At the coffee machine
Size up the competition
And the high-potential in between

refrain

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And dream of being CEO
Better grow some eyes on your back, boy
Someone's gonna let you go
So be armed to the teeth
And lose the smell of fear
Because just anything could be the death of your professional career

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Do the things that you want
Buy all the stuff you need
Pretend that you are happy
Everything is just a treat

But don't get soft in the head
And better like your job
You guess life's not too bad
But it's got you by the knob

refrain

Start rubbing shoulders and kissing ass
And dream of being CEO
Better grow some eyes on your back, boy
The CEO might let you go
So be armed to the teeth
And lose the smell of fear
Because just anything could be the death
Anything could be the death
Just anything could be the death of your professional career