

Corporate America

Reed Deming

I grew up in a middle-class household
Every morning mom and dad would go to work
And I never had a second thought about it
'Cause that's just the way things were
Got a little older and got married
Now my wife and I are doing what they did
But these sixty-hour weeks have got me wondering
What if Big Brother did not exist

What if no one could buy me
I'd be so high, I'm flying
I know I'll get there one day
I hope that I get there one day

'Cause all I want is a little bit of freedom
Got big dreams and I wanna keep dreaming
So corporate America, please, spare me
Please, spare me, no, please, spare me

I don't wanna see my life take shape yet
Not ready to decide my fate yet
Right now, it's going to college and working till five
Hundreds of meetings and corporate life
Get a house and two kids then I'll turn sixty-five
And retire and then spend the rest of my time
Doing the same old shit, yeah
Doing the same old shit
And when I die, that's all I did
No, that won't be the way I live

So I'm living in the moment
Struggling to keep focus
I'm keeping the doors wide open
Tryna stay up, keep floating

'Cause all I want is a little bit of freedom
Got big dreams and I wanna keep dreaming
So corporate America, please, spare me
Please, spare me, no, please, spare me

"You've gotta make the money
You've gotta make it faster
Don't do what you love for a living
If it don't make you no cash", un-
Fortunately that's logical
Guess I can't argue with that
But I just don't wanna give up
Half of my life at it

No, don't need to be whipping a foreign
Don't need no ice on my neck, yeah
And I'm still working for corporate
But I still can't get ahead, I
Wish I could take a break from
Tryna get all of this bread
[?] all in debt
[?]

Yeah...

Don't need to be whipping a foreign
But I'm still working for corporate
But I know I gotta do it
Oh, I know I gotta do it

(Oh, no, no, no)