

# The Man

## Spin Doctors

In an office high above us all  
An executive received an important phone call  
He said, "Yes sir, I'll do all that I can"  
Said, "Goodbye" and hung up with the Man

That's the Man pulling all the strings  
That's the Man in charge of everything  
And the trumpet sings

I'm tired of working for the Man  
For the Man  
I'm tired of working for the Man

Get up, get up, get out of bed

Another hopeless dawn dawns on the hopeful people  
The bell strikes nine up in the steeple  
People work hard, doing all they can  
Putting money in the bank account of the Man

That's the Man pulling all the strings  
That's the Man when the alarm clock rings  
And the trumpet sings

Get up, get up, get out of bed

I'm tired of working for the Man  
For the Man  
I'm tired of working for the Man

Meanwhile back up in the office  
They're making charts to graph the profits  
They will work their whole life span  
To line the pockets of the Man

That's the Man pulling all the strings  
That's the Man in charge of everything  
And the trumpet sings

I'm tired of working for the Man  
For the Man  
I'm tired of working for the Man

Get up, get up  
Get up, get up, get out of bed