

103-1000  
A serious career

She said i didn't have a serious career  
She said i smelled too much like beer  
She said i was a man with no ambition  
I wish i didn't feel the need to state my contrition

Instead i turned myself into something i was not  
Living in the cookie jar, hoping not to get caught  
Funny how we often reject our deepest truth  
A man without ambition, how terribly uncouth

I'm not wired to get ahead  
Perhaps if i were millionaire  
I could do whatever i fired me up  
And No one would really care  
The proverbial she wouldn't give a damn  
That leisure makes me smile  
A serious career, go have your fun  
I'm happy with my style  
Happy with no guile