

Anthony works in the grocery store
Savin' his pennies for
Mama Leone a note on the door
She said, "Sonny, move out to the"
Workin' too hard can you
A heart attack
You oughta by now
Who needs a out in Hackensack
Is that what you get for your?
It seems such a of time
If that's what it's all about
Mama if that's movin' up
Then I'm movin' out
Sergeant O'Leary is walkin' the beat
At night he a bartender
He works at Mister Cacciatore's down
On Sullivan Street
Across from the center

He's tradin' in his Chevy for a Cadillac
You oughta by now
And if he can't drive
With a back
At least he can polish the fenders
You should never with a crazy mind
You oughta by now
You can pay Uncle Sam with the overtime
Is that all you get for your
If that's what you have in mind
If that's what you're all about
Good movin' up
'Cause I'm moving out