He's a landlord
His apartments come with everything
He's the Crafton-town apartment king
And the tenants-he knows them all by name
Yes he's a landlord--And a builder just the same

He's a builder
He uses nothing but the best
The Elmer's glue must pass the test
And the dry wall—He only buys brand name
Yes he's a builder—and a buyer just the same

He's a buyer
Known well in every lumberyard
His name his face his credit card
And the salesmen-he knows them all by name
Yes he's a buyer--And a borrower just the same

He's a borrower
Every banker in the city's lent
Him lots of dough at two percent
He knows that what you see is what you get
Yes he's a borrower—And he hasn't paid one single loan off yet

CHORUS:

He's a complex man Uncle El
He sent himself a notice that he for got to pay
And found himself evicted on the cold cold street next day
Sometimes I wonder if that man's got all his scruples
That silly grin those dialated pupils

He's a runner
You ought to see his camel go
It makes the tax man's car look slow
He knows that what you catch is what you get
Yes he's a runner—and he hasn't paid one single loan off yet!