Barry Manilow "15 Minutes"

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can't call it a life knowing what i got inside me working a job that any poor slob could fill watching the fireworks fly up out of some fair ground over the hill

15 minutes
don't let me be an untold story
15 minutes
a nothing name that no one ever know
15 minutes
light the fuse I'll fly my way to glory
comin' through
comin' through

15 minutes
thats me within the blaze of glory
15 minutes
a shooting star among the precious few
15 minutes
15 minutes
here I come I'll be the leading story
comin' through

there's somebody else taking a turn in the spotlight feeling that love and spinning above the clouds here I am just a nobody longing for hot light lost in the crowd

15 minutes don't let me be an untold story 15 minutes

a song so low that no one ever heard 15 minutes make a deal I'd sell my guts for glory say the word say the word

ohhh

just give me my shot riding the world like a rocket painting the sky for all of those eyes below would I fly the farthest couldn't you clock it, wouldn't I go?

15 minutes
don't let me be an untold story
15 minutes
break the mold and get me up to speed
15 minutes
light the fuse & I'll lift off to glory
all I need
all I need

15 minutes
that's me within the blaze of glory
15 minutes
I'd sell my soul in order to succeed
15 minutes
and they'll be telling my amazing story
all I need
all i need
all i need
all i need... 15 minutes
oh give me 15 minutes
oh give me 15 minutes

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