

Drake Bell

"Big Shot"

Visit "[Big Shot](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Single room in a cheap part of town.
And the elevators broken down.
So I walk up the stairs.
No one cares about the rent.
When you're paying as little as me.
Dirty dishes and a stain on my shirt.
I eat alone and I'm out of work.
So tell me what did you think.
I'm the same, haven't changed.
Just been going by a different name.

What a waste.

But I'm coming back to sayâ€¦

I'm no big shot, big town, big money.
Off to buy a jet, fly it all around the country.
Sometimes when the weather's right.
I sail it to the ocean stay overnight.
'Cause I went for broke.
Since the last time we spoke.
Now I'm coming back here to say.
Everything is going my way.

I grab the bus from the damp hotel.
I grab things and I'm ready to sell.
That I'll want out of time.
All the things that I loved.
All the memories that use to be mine.
They're gone, yeah, I've thrown them away.
They're gone, and I'm going to mess up today.
Will you ask another day?

What a waste.

Well I'm coming back to sayâ€¦

I'm no big shot, big town, big money.

Off to buy a jet, fly it all around the country.
Sometimes when the weathers right.
I sail it to the ocean stay overnight.
'Cause I went for broke.
Since the last time we spoke.
Now I'm coming back here to say.
Everything is going my way.

Well everything is going my way.

Big shot, big town, big money.
Off to buy a jet, fly it all around the country.
Sometimes when the weathers right.
I sail it to the ocean stay overnight.
'Cause I went for broke.
Since the last time we spoke.
Now I'm coming back here to say.
Everything...
Everything is going my way!

Visit [Drake Bell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.