

Jam

"To Be Someone"

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To be someone must be a wonderful thing
A famous footballer a rock singer
Or a big film star, yes I think I would like that
To be rich and have lots of fans
Have lots of girls to prove that Im a man
And be no. 1 - and liked by everyone

Getting drugged up with my trendy friends
They really dig me and I dig them
And the bread I spend - is like my fame - it's quickly
diminished

And there's no more swimming in a guitar shaped pool
No more reporters at my beck and call
No more cocaine it's only ground chalk
No more taxis now well have to walk

But didn't we have a nice time -
Didn't we have a nice time
Oh wasn't it such a fine time

I realize I should have stuck to my guns
Instead shit out to be one of the bastard sons
And lose myself - I know it was wrong - but it's cost me
a lot

And there's no more drinking after the club shuts
down,
Im out on me arse with the rest of the clowns
Its really frightening without a bodyguard
So I stay confined to my lonely room

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