

John Elefante

"Success Story"

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Friday night, I'm on my way home
They oughtta make work a crime
I'm home for the weekend
Gonna make the most of my time
There's a rock and roll singer
On the television
Givin' up his music, gonna take up religion

Abandoned rock and roll to try to save his soul

Saturday night, got a gig with the band
Playin' the electric guitar
Someday, I'm gonna make it
Gonna be a super-duper star
Buy a big flashy car
And a house for my ma
The big break better happen soon
'cause I'm pushin' twenty-one

Just like Cinderella,
When she couldn't go to the ball
(a voice said), "I'm your fairy manager,
You shall play Carnegie Hall."
Gotta give up your day job
To become a heart throb
I may go far
If I smash my guitar

Away for the weekend, I gotta play some one-night
stands
Six for the taxman and one for the band
Back in the studio to make our latest number one
Take 276, you know this used to be fun...

Sunday mornin', I just got home
Six and the birds are singin'
I need a drink, and my clothes are wet
Ooh and my ears are still ringin'
There's a rock and roll singer
Boppin' on the TV
He used to be a preacher

But now he sings in a major key

Amended his decision to the new religion

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