

Little Richard "Mr. Socialite"

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MR. SOCIALITE WRITER BEEB BIRTLES

Late at night, things ain't right, a million thoughts, running 'round in my head, closing the door, don't wanna hear no more, made up my mind, everything has been said. You and me, we disagree, when I see white, well then you see black, it's always the same, you'll never change your game, oh once you leave, there'll be no turning back, hey, hey. Spreading your name, with all your might, your bridges don't burn, you're Mr. Socialite, when opportunity is right, if you are a name, he'll entertain you tonight. Better get used to it now baby, you know that time has come, it's calling you, yes you chose to keep the distance, I'll tell you something, lately I don't know you at all. Hey, remember me? We used to be two hungry hearts with one goal in mind, gone are the days, we're living in a maze, how can the blind go on leading the blind, hey hey. Spreading your name, with all your might, your bridges don't burn, you're Mr. Socialite, when opportunity is right, if you are a name, he'll entertain you tonight.

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