

Pastels

"Unfair Kind Of Fame"

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Directing movies, you wrote your own scripts
You were a boom man and a camera grip
You pioneered it, yeah you dug your own graves
And built your own crosses
Out of cardboard and nails

Down to the film set
Saucers, spotters and flames

All you asked for
Was a little acclaim
But what they gave you
Unfair kind of fame

You hired cheap actors
But they gave you their best
And you stayed proud
And you believed in yourself

Down to the film set
Saucers, plotters and planes

You left nothing to chance
You learned that from playing chess

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