

## End

### "Be Somebody"

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You know there's no such thing as free meal, and there  
ain't no future in British steel  
Know the only thing that really makes us smile is a joke  
and a laugh and a night on the tiles  
No one ever gives you anything for free, unless you  
start sleeping with the bbc  
Nigel got a job in the city, works in the department  
store  
Slogging his guts out, all through the week  
Looking forward to the weekend score  
But tonight he's gunna be somebody, dancing his heart  
out with a local girl  
She doesn't care whether he's got no money  
There's more to life than they teach you at school  
And tonight he's gunna reach somebody, falling in love  
with a local girl  
She doesn't care whether he's got no money  
She know he's got a heart of solid gold  
Solid gold, solid gold

You know there's no such thing as a ticket to ride or  
satisfaction without sacrifice  
The only thing that's really true about life, is that the  
older you get the more you compromise  
No ones gunna hand it to you on a plate, you gotta give  
give give before you take take take

Nigel got a job in the city, works in the department  
store  
Thought that his future was as good as sorted but he's  
happy in his little world  
But tonight he's gunna be somebody  
Dancing his heart out with a local girl, she doesn't care  
whether he's got no money  
There's more to life than they teach you at school  
And tonight he's gunna reach somebody, falling in love  
with a local girl  
She doesn't care whether he's got no money  
She knows he's got a heart of solid gold  
Solid gold, solid gold  
Be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, be

somebody

Be somebody, be somebody, be somebody, be  
somebody

Solid gold, solid gold, solid gold

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