

A House "I Am The Greatest"

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1 2 3 4 Whatever happened to good music? You know
in the days when you
Could feel it?
It was almost sexual, sending shivers up your spine.
This, I believe is
Because songwriters were not restricted by the small
music dictatorship
Which
Now exists. Let's hope the future holds something
better than the present
And
Let's leave the past alone. The music business is
incapable of bringing
Music
To the future, as it sits just waiting to pounce on any
third rate trend,
Milking it to death, once again putting money where the
music is not. I
Only
Wish I was born before all the great ideas were used.
While I struggle to
Working around this, the most annoying thing is
watching other people
Succeed
Through stealing them. I could have been a legend in
my own time; I could
Have sold a lot of records; I could have enjoyed it as
well. I could have
Been a lot of things. One thing that I know I am and will
always be: I am
The
Greatest.

I bumped into this bloke the other day we used to know
in school. We didn't
Say 'hello' because he had his hair slightly perked and I
had all mine
Shaved
Off. He was always a bit of a clown. He used to be a
hard man, but he did
His homework, because he knew that one day he'd be
going places. I knew I

Should have asked him there and then 'was he happy
now that he'd finally
Got

There?' He goes to bed thinking of ways to fiddle ten
more pounds on his
Expenses. Me? I go to bed thinking of all the reasons
why I am the
Greatest.

We always use other people as the mirror in which we
judge ourselves. So,
We
Are constantly changing to meet their expectations.
Maybe we've forgotten
The
Meaning of the word 'individual.' It's as if everything we
do or think is
Valued for it's conformity. Anything fresh or original is
hacked down and
Always brought down to size. You don't even think for
yourself, as a life
That is led for you is some kind of problem. You
wouldn't recognize a new
Idea if it spat in your face and screamed out [?]. Who
am I to
Talk? Who the hell do I think I am? I am the greatest.

Welcome to the wonderful world of show business. The
dark and dank place
Rarely lit by the harsh light of reality. I look around and
I see big
Mouthed rock stars with opinions on everything and
answers to nothing.
Burnt out old men with money to burn. Bandwagons full
of bands with
Sycophantic fans with no lives of their own. A place
where image is king
And
Music is a poorer relation that I can relate to. I am the
greatest.

I am the greatest.

I am!

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