

## **Peter Hammill**

### **"Nadir's Big Chance"**

Visit "[Nadir's Big Chance](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I've been hanging around, waiting for my chance  
To tell you what I think about the music that's gone  
down  
To which you madly danced--frankly, you know that it  
stinks.  
I'm gonna scream, gonna shout, gonna play my guitar  
Until your body's rigid and you see stars.  
Look at all the jerks in their tinsel glitter suits.  
Pansying around; look at all the nerks  
In their leather platform boots, making with the heavy  
sound...  
I'm gonna stamp on the stardust and scream till I'm ill--  
If the guitar don't get ya, the drums will.  
Now's my big break--let me up on the stage,  
I'll show you what it's all about; enough of the fake,  
Bang your feet in a rage, tear down the walls and let us  
out!  
We're more than mere morons, perpetually conned,  
So come on everybody, smash the system with the  
song.  
Smash the system with the song!

-----

Visit [Peter Hammill](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.