

Eric Woolfson**"What Are You Going To Do Now"**

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Congratulations! Congratulations! Congratulations!

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now you're a star?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now you're the Czar?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now?

How does it feel to be the man of the moment,

The cook of the wall and the talk of the town?

How does it feel to be a making the headlines,

The king of the castle, the top of the bill?

Good bye to deadlines and living on breadlines.

From this moment on no more run of the mill.

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now you're a smash?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do with all the cash?

What are you going to do now?

Even your onions are smelling like roses.

Society rolls out the welcoming mats.

All the reviewers who turned up their noses

Are swallowing their words and eating their hats.

Where do you get your ideas from?

Are you inspired by all manner of things?

Do you hear music when the telephone ring?

Where you a lonely and sensitive child?

Do you consider you're the next Oscar Wilde?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now you're the rage?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now?

What are you going to do now you're the sage?
What are you going to do now?

Where do you get your ideas from?
Where do you get your ideas from?
Where do you get your ideas from?
Where do you get your ideas from?

He always realised that he had greatness in him.
One day Don Parker's name
Would shine bright as the sun.
He needed someone he could trust
To guide his footsteps.
Then he came knocking on my door.
That time had come.
I always knew one day
This boy would be a winner
When he chose that guiding hand,
Mine was the one.
And after all the struggles,
We fought through together.
Somehow he seems more like a brother or a son.

What are you going to do now?
What are you going to do now you've arrived?
What are you going to do now?
What are you going to do now you've survived?

What is it like to know you are a hero?
You'll walk on the sunnier side of the street.
Beautiful ladies who rated you zero
Now will give you their number and fall at your feet.

Where do you get your ideas from?
Are you inspired by the strangest of things?
Do you like Shakespeare or the Lord of the Rings?
Are you perpetually the worst in your class?
Do you drink whiskey by the bottle or glass?

One day you're hungry,
The next day you're starving
And nobody calls you or knows who you are.
Next thing you know
You're the medias darling.
You're swimming in champagne and fine caviare.

What will you say if the press get your number
And all the questions that everyone has?
How will you feel if the fans pull you under?
And how will you deal with the razzamatazz?
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Congratulations!

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