

## **Rhoda Morgan**

### **"Cheer Up"**

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I thought I saw you crying on the stage  
It must have been embarrassing  
for some of your age  
Success can't be that fun  
You sweat, it makes your makeup run  
I guess that's why you're full of all that rage  
It seems as though we're left behind  
'cause we're just normal guys  
Haven't got the cash to empathise  
Just cheer up  
Get over it  
Cheer up you little whinging shit  
You bear your soul upon the lyric sheet  
The pain you feel behind closed doors  
of your penthouse suite  
The tour bus and the backstage pass  
The record company kiss your arse  
The heavy burden of celebrity  
It's not really hard to bear  
Fucking easy life  
And maybe one day you will realise  
Open up your eyes and  
Cheer up  
It's the lucky few  
That do the job you do  
Now let me wipe away those tears  
Take another pill, I'll buy you one of those expensive  
beers  
Send a statement to the press  
We'll talk about professional stress  
They don't know the pain you feel  
of another million dollar deal  
So cheer up  
Don't be such a nob  
If it's so damn hard get a fucking job  
Things don't look that bad  
You're rich so don't be sad  
Chief there's nothing wrong  
You're not in Frenzal Rhomb, so fucking cheer up

