

## The Fleetwoods

### "Delusions Of Grandeur"

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When I was but a young child I heard a voice from  
inside tell me there is a reason you're here  
So I just pretended and life was oh so splendid and I  
felt my time drawing near  
For my purpose, mission, dream, ambition...all I could  
see  
Tugging, pushing, nudging, pulling, burning, inside of  
me

In my delusions of grandeur  
I can do what I want to do, be what I want to be  
In my delusions of grandeur  
Life is but a dream no impossibility  
(As far as I can see no impossibility)

Someday they'll want my diary, autograph, family  
history, they'll follow me all over town  
You can call it an illusion, trick, deception, or  
hallucination but I'm perfectly sound  
With my purpose, mission, dream, ambition...all I could  
see  
Tugging, pushing, nudging, pulling, burning inside of  
me

In my delusions of grandeur  
I can do what I want to do, be what I want to be  
In my delusions of grandeur  
Life is but a dream, no impossibility  
(As far as I can see no impossibility)

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