

Ballad of Mott the Hoople

Mott the Hoople

I changed my name in search of fame
To find the midas touch
Oh I wish I'd never wanted then
What I want now twice as much
We crossed the mighty oceans
And we had a few divides
But we never crossed emotion
For we felt too much inside You know all the tales we tell
You know the band so well
Still I feel, somehow, we let you down
We went off somewhere on the way
And now I see we have to pay
The rock'n'roll circus is in town Buffin lost his child-like dreams
And mick lost his guitar
And verden grew a line or two
And overend's just a rock'n'roll star
Behind these shades the visions fade
As I learn a thing or two
Oh but if I had my time again
You all know just what I'd do Rock'n'roll's a loser's game
It mesmerizes and I can't explain
The reasons for the sights and for the sounds
We went off somewhere on the way
And now I see we have to pay
The rock'n'roll circus is in town So rock'n'roll's a loser's game
It mesmerizes and I can't explain
The reasons for the sights and for the sounds
The greasepaint still sticks to my face
So what the hell, I can't erase
The rock'n'roll feeling from my mind From my mind, from my mind, from my mind
From my mind, from my mind, from my mind
From my mind

Songwriters

IAN HUNTER, MICHAEL GEOFFREY RALPHS, PETER OVEREND WATTS, TERENCE DALE

GRIFFIN, VERDEN ALLEN Published by

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