

# Napoléon

## Jacques Bainville

They told you your music could reach millions  
The choice was up to you  
You told me they always pay for lunch  
And they believe in what I do  
And I wonder if you'll miss your old friends  
Once you've proven what you're worth  
And I wonder when you're a big star  
Will you miss the earth  
And I know you always, always want more  
I know you, you'll never be done Because everyone is a fucking napoleon  
Everyone is a fucking napoleon And the next time that I saw you  
You were larger than life  
Yeah you came and you conquered  
You were doing all right  
You had an army of suits behind you  
And all you had to be was willing  
And I said I still make a pretty good living  
You must make a killing, a killing  
And I hope that, that you are happy  
I hope that at least you are having fun Oh but everyone is a fucking napoleon  
Well everyone is a fucking napoleon You say that, so that's the way it's gonna be  
So that's what this is all about  
I think that that's the way it always was  
You chose not to notice until now  
Oh now that, now that there's a problem  
You call me up to confide  
And you go on for over an hour  
About each one that took you for a ride  
And I guess that you dialed my number  
Because you thought for sure that I'd agree  
I said baby, you know I still love you  
But how dare you complain to me Oh but everyone is a fucking napoleon  
Everyone is a fucking napoleon  
Everyone is a fucking napoleon

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