People Who Read People Magazine

Kinky Friedman

(kinky friedman)Well, I'm here to say I got turned away from studio 54
Back to neon lights and lonely nights and saw-dust on the floor
And if she ever loved me, she don't love me anymore,
And if anyone should ask me, here's who I'm singing for:For the people who read people magazine,
For the soap opera lovers, for the home-town bowling team,
For everybody everywhere who's ever lost a dream,
For the people who read people who read people magazine.Now if you're too new york for texas, too texas for l.a.
You been chasing trends like rainbow ends but you're always just a song away
And if the white house wouldn't have ya, play in every little honky-tonk and bar
The good lord made the heavens, ah but he never made a star.No, it's the people who read people magazine,
It's the soap opera lovers, it's the home-town bowling team,
It's everybody everywhere who's ever lost a dream,
For the people who read people who read people magazine.And to tell you the truth this telephone booth gets lonesome in the rain,
But son, I'm 21 in nashville and I'm 43 in maine.
And when your mama gets home, would you tell her I phoned, it'd take a life-time to explain
That I'm a country-picker with a bumper-sticker that says: god bless john wayne.And bless the people who read people magazine,
Bless the soap opera lovers, bless the home-town bowling team,
Bless everybody everywhere who's ever lost a dream,
For the people who read people who read people magazine.
Bless the people who read people who read people magazine.

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