

Money Fame Thunder

[Rachael Yamagata](#)

Babe I know you're weary of running out of time
We don't know what we're missing
Till it's on the headline
Babe I know you're working to figure this all out
Sometimes you think you're going crazy
Staring at me (Darling I miss you crazy) It ain't the money or the fame or the thunder
It ain't the memory of where you thought you'd be
It's just that you feel like a tightrope walker
You're gone too high to ever land back on your feet Babe I know you're waiting for something big to start
It seems like endless complications
Weighing down your heart It ain't the routines or phone rings or the or the players
You keep on moving towards where you need to be
It's just sometimes there's no words to make it better
And you want someone else to feel what you need Some people want you to fall
You're gonna hold yourself steady
Keep yourself loose and in balance
Though you don't think you are ready
It's just one foot in front of the other now It ain't the money or the fame or the thunder
It ain't the memory of where you thought you'd be
If you're gonna feel like a tightrope walker
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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