Play On

Squeeze

He wants to be glorified
And swallowed in fame
He wants to be a hero
Like Kurt Cobain
Playing his guitar
With it hung 'round his kneesThe tour bus syndrome
The touring disease
He stands like a soldier
He's ready to charge
The young girls he sleeps withAre all a mirage
He wants to be wanted
But doesn't know why
Reality curtains
Black out a blue skyPlay on, play on and eat up the sun
Pop up to London and soak up the fun
Play on play on with gathering speed
It's Saturday night as the ears start to bleedHe wants to be famous
And fall when he's young
Climbing up ladders
Without any rungs ill in the morning
And wasted all day
Looking demented with not much to sayHe pulls out a woman
From under his bed
Her eyes are like cherries
That spin in her head
If he hits the jackpot
He's in the top ten

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/