The Troubadourâ€™s Green Room

The Good Life

I'm singing for acceptance
I'm singing for the rejection, oh
I'm singing for attention
I'm singing, oh, oh, oh, ohI'm singing for show and tell
I'm singing for a spot on your record shelf
I'm singing to sell myself
I'm singing, oh, oh, oh, ohI'm singing for sympathy
I'm singing for your charity, oh
I'm singing so you'll pity me
I'm singing
I was young and in love with the names on the marquee
Dreaming of my face on an LP
Oh, ohNow I'm old and I know that the Troubadour's Green Room
Only looks big from the floor of the venue
Oh, ohI'm singing for vanity
I'm singing for the world to want me
I'm singing cause I'm lonely
I'm singing, oh, oh, oh, ohI'll sing about my daydreams
I'll sing about the girl on the trapeze
Always swinging just out of reach
I'm singingI was young, I was dumb, always chasing the big fish
And all the whining noises that came with it
Oh, oh
Now I'm old, and I know that I'll never be satisfied
My kingdom just to feel self-actualized
Oh, ohDay in, day out, 'til the wishing well runs dry
Day in, day out, 'til the wishing well runs dry
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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