The Trade

Noisia

I'm on a roll

Out of control

Another one night stand

I can't get away

'Cause I'm on display

But I can't see you, man[CHORUS]Smile for the cameras

Smile for the fans

Sign their records

And shake their hands

Try to stay healthy

Try to get laid

Make it to the show

That's the trade [2]I sleep all day

On the freeway

On the bus between each gig

I'm making my living

Singing my songs

Doing my thing, digI had a dream

So I made some plans

Things have a way of working out

I found a few people

And formed a band

Taught myself to shout[REPEAT CHORUS]Write down stuff

You feel strongly about

Others may feel the same

And before you know it

You might be a big star

And everyone will know your nameWhen you learn the trade

And you're on display

Everyone knows that name

Everyone knows our name

Everyone knows my name

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/