

# Oh Well

Elvis Costello

The ink is running, the words are taught  
I'm sitting helpless with my paper and charts  
I had to follow my passion, oh well I don't get paid that much for all I deserve  
To waste a sentence or shatter my nerves  
I had to follow my passion, oh well Sometimes I long to run outside  
I'd give it all up but it's my pride  
Oh well, oh well I had a dream once or so I thought  
I'd be a pilot or an astronaut  
I had a dream like that until I found

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>