

15 Minutes

Barry Manilow

can't call it a life
knowing what i got inside me
working a job that any poor slob could fill
watching the fireworks fly up
out of some fair ground over the hill15 minutes
don't let me be an untold story
15 minutes
a nothing name that no one ever know
15 minutes
light the fuse I'll fly my way to glory
comin' through
comin' through15 minutes
thats me within the blaze of glory
15 minutes
a shooting star among the precious few
15 minutes
15 minutes
here I come I'll be the leading story
comin' through
comin' throughthere's somebody else
taking a turn in the spotlight
feeling that love and spinning above the clouds
here I am just a nobody
longing for hot light lost in the crowd15 minutes
don't let me be an untold story
15 minutes
a song so low that no one ever heard
15 minutes
make a deal I'd sell my guts for glory
say the word
say the wordohhh
just give me my shot
riding the world like a rocket
painting the sky for all of those eyes below
would I fly the farthest
couldn't you clock it, wouldn't I go?15 minutes
don't let me be an untold story
15 minutes
break the mold and get me up to speed

15 minutes
light the fuse & I'll lift off to glory
all I need
all I need 15 minutes
that's me within the blaze of glory
15 minutes
I'd sell my soul in order to succeed
15 minutes
and they'll be telling my amazing story
all I need
all i need
all i need
all i need... 15 minutes
oh give me 15 minutes
oh give me 15 minutes

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