

A-1 On The Jukebox

BR5-49

When I started out I thought that I'd make it double quick
I had that kinda confidence that I was picked to play
But if you could stand in my shoes you wouldn't feel so smart
'Cause I'm A-1 on the jukebox, nowhere on the charts

My Agent gives me spendin' cash, his pockets seem so deep
I'd live just like a millionaire if it were mine to keep
But money ain't a problem, no, though it may be a part
When you're A-1 on the jukebox, nowhere on the charts

A-1 on the jukebox, played in every bar
A-1 on the jukebox, a big rock older star
I know we're on the hit parade 'cause no one likes my art
And I'm A-1 on the jukebox, nowhere on the charts

A-1 on the jukebox, played in every bar
A-1 on the jukebox, a big rock older star
I've seen the fortune on the trays
They take my every cent
I see my name in black and white
But words don't pay the rent
I know that I could make a run if only I could start
But I'm A-1 on the jukebox, nowhere on the charts
Yes, I'm A-1 on the jukebox, nowhere