

I used to have this idea
That getting a silver medal wouldn't set me free
Oh but you know that I really don't need
To catch no fame or credit
Nor a big fat bank account with no debit
So just set me straight,
'Cause even your peace of mind just can't wait

I sent a telegram marked urgent, urgent
I hope it gets to my door, my big big door
I'm going free if they kill me
'Cause this ain't much better anyway

Just push it away, oh push it away, yeah
Just push it away, just push it away, push it away, yeah
Push it away

Oh success, that elusive brainchild of greed
Something you want, not need
Face it, 'cause
Money can't buy true friendship or trust
And applause will never be any substitute for love
But not me man, check it out

I sent a telegram marked urgent, urgent
I hope it gets to my door, my big big door
I'm going free if they kill me
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Just push it away, oh push it away, yeah
Just, just push it away, just push it away, push it away, yeah
Push it away