

Everybody wants to be somebody  
Not everybody wants to make their way  
I know some people that'll take their chances  
Riding on the wake of someone's wave  
My television is reality graveyard  
Haunted by the ghost of desperate dreams  
I try to make it on guitar string budget  
Highway to Hollywood is so obscene  
Cut my throat and spill the blood on your peg leg  
I should have known this all along  
Whoa  
Take your best shot with your cannon  
Whoa  
I'm about to cause some damage  
Stars are made and stars will fall  
And this one will outshine you  
Whoa  
Look out cuz I'm right behind  
Shove the knife into my back so gently  
Twist the blade and tell me my?  
Turn around and take audacity with you  
Stitch up the wound you made for old times' sake  
Cut my throat and spill the blood on your peg leg  
I should have known this all along  
Whoa  
Take your best shot with your cannon  
Whoa  
I'm about to cause some damage  
Stars are made and stars will fall  
And this one will outshine you  
Whoa  
Look out cuz I'm right behind you  
I'm a castaway you don't think I'm good enough  
You want to seize the day and I'll call your fucking bluff  
Everybody wants to be somebody and I'm not here to get in hard works  
way  
I guess respect is something bought and unearned  
Your jealousy will lead to your decay  
Whoa  
Take your best shot with your cannon  
Whoa  
I'm about to cause some damage  
Stars are made and stars will fall  
And this one will outshine you  
Whoa  
Look out cuz I'm right behind you  
I'm a castaway you don't think I'm good enough  
You want to seize the day and I'll call your fucking bluff