

## 15 Minutes

Barry Manilow

Can't call it a life  
Knowing what I got inside of me  
Working a job  
That any poor slob could fill  
Watching the fireworks fly up  
Out of some fairground  
Over the hill

Fifteen minutes  
Don't let me be an untold story  
Fifteen minutes  
A nothing name  
That no one ever knew  
Fifteen minutes  
Light the fuse  
I'll fly my way to glory  
Comin' through  
Comin' through

Fifteen minutes  
That's me within a blaze of glory  
Fifteen minutes  
A shooting star  
Among the precious few  
Fifteen minutes  
Here I come  
I'll be the leading story  
Comin' through  
I'm comin' through  
Comin' through

There'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 crowd

Fifteen minutes  
Don't let me be an untold story  
Fifteen minutes  
A song so low  
That no one ever heard  
Fifteen minutes  
Make a deal  
I'd sell my guts for glory  
Say the word  
Say the word  
Say the word

Oh whoa, just gimme my shot  
Riding the world like a rocket  
Painting the sky  
For all of those eyes below  
Wouldn't I fly the farthest  
Couldn't you clock it

Wouldn't I go?

Fifteen minutes  
Don't let me be an untold story  
Fifteen minutes  
Break the mold  
And get me up to speed  
Fifteen minutes  
Light the fuse  
And I'll lift off to glory  
All I need  
All I need

Is fifteen minutes  
That's me within a blaze of glory  
Fifteen minutes  
I'd sell my soul  
In order to succeed  
Fifteen minutes  
They'll be tellin'  
My amazing story  
All I need  
All I need  
All I need

All I need  
Fifteen minutes  
I give it fifteen minutes  
I give it fifteen minutes