

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