

# The Trade

D.R.I.

I'm on a roll  
Out of control  
Another one night stand  
I can't get away  
'Cause I'm on display  
But I can't see you, man

Smile for the cameras  
Smile for the fans  
Sign their records  
And shake their hands  
Try to stay healthy  
Try to get laid  
Make it to the show  
That's the trade

I sleep all day  
On the freeway  
On the bus between each gig  
I'm making my living  
Singing my songs  
Doing my thing, dig

I had a dream  
So I made some plans  
Things have a way of working out  
I found a few people  
And formed a band  
Taught myself to shout

Smile for the cameras  
Smile for the fans  
Sign their records  
And shake their hands  
Try to stay healthy  
Try to get laid  
Make it to the show  
That's the trade

Write down stuff  
You feel strongly about  
Others may feel the same  
And before you know it  
You might be a big star  
And everyone will know your name

When you learn the trade  
And you're on display  
Everyone knows that name  
Everyone knows our name  
Everyone knows my name