The sun rises after midnight Big dreamers never sleep She takes a slow walk in the red light Wishin' on the stars in concrete Jet black roots under alabaster hair Betty Grable legs gonna get her somewhere She's runnin' every light on the road to recognition Under one condition In the name of money In the name of fame Anything goes when you play that game In the name of money In the name of fame You gotta stick it out if you want to stake your claim So some hotshot in a rag top Gets her on the silver screen One hundred mirrors far a backdrop Oh, but her face was never seen Agents of love, devils in disguise They're blowin' smoke in the little girl's eyes She'll sign the dotted line and fall into submission Under one condition In the name of money In the name of fame Anything goes when you play that game In the name of money In the name of fame You gotta stick it out if you want to stake your claim Someday she'll be a leading lady In a baby blue Mercedes When she's rich and famous Her scandals will entertain us (The badder, the better) Jet black roots under alabaster hair Betty Grable legs gonna get her somewhere She's runnin' every light on the road to recognition Under one condition In the name of money In the name of fame Anything goes when you play that game In the name of money In the name of fame You gotta stick it out if you want to stake your claim In the name of money...

In the name of fame...