I used to be somebody but now I am somebody else I used to be somebody but now I am somebody else Who I'll be tomorrow is anybody's quess.

What was thought to be the right way turned out the wrong way a fter all

What was thought to be the right way turned out the wrong way a fter all

What I took to be the high road Was only leading to a fall.

I used to be a preacher, with women and fame and wealth I used to be a preacher, with women'n'fame and wealth From a mighty congregation
To talking to myself.

I was cleared of all the charges with money, women and my pills I was cleared of all the charges with money, women and my pills Now that I'm a brand-new man, You belong with someone else.

I used to be somebody but now I am somebody else I used to be somebody but now I am somebody else Who I'll be tomorrow is anybody's guess -- Anybody's guess.