Amateur Hour

Don't make me sad Talking 'bout tomorrow It's not so bad We were doing fine just then You'll move on up, you'll move on out And you won't cry 'Cause your amateur hour is over You're only going where I've been And you'll see what I've seen

You're no amateur - amateur You know if someone likes your face You'd be a fool to stay strictly amateur It's strictly for amateurs The world could be a better place If some of us could stay Amateurs

There's no more time To think about the way ahead Just miss one line Fall over - you'll be left for dead Your heart will play no part except When memories of your amateur hour take over Then screw yourself into a ball And keep it rolling on

You're no amateur - amateur You know if someone likes your face You'd be a fool to stay strictly amateur It's strictly for amateurs The world could be a better place If some of us could stay Amateurs

Don't make me sad It's not so bad

Joe Jackson