So You Want to Be a Rock 'n' Roll Star

Patti Smith

So you want to be a rock & roll star
Well listen now to what I say
Get yourself an electric guitar
And take some time and learn how to play
And when hair's combed right
And your pants are tight
It's gonna be all right

With time you go downtown
To the agent man he won't let you down
Sell your soul to the company
They're all waiting there
To sell plastic wares
And in a week or two if you make the charts
The girls will tear you apart

What you pay for these riches and fame
Well it's all a vicious game
You're a little insane
What you get is the public acclaim
Don't forget who you are
You're a rock & roll star
Na na na na na...

Hey you. come here. get up.
Ah, this is the era where everybody creates.
Recognize my face?
They call me broken glass.
That's because of the sound [?]
[?]
What you pay for all these riches and fame
Well it's all a vicious game
You're a little insane.
Well you're a little insane
Oh a little insane
'cause the thing that you gain
Is the public acclaim
Don't forget who you are
Don't forget who you are
Don't forget who you are
You're a rock & roll star