

Money Fame Thunder

Rachael Yamagata

Babe I know you're weary
Running out of time
We don't know what we're missing
Til it's on the headlines

Babe I know you're working
To figure this all out
Sometimes you think you're going crazy
Staring at missing pages

It ain't the money or the fame or the thunder
It ain't the memory of where you thought you'd be
It's just that you feel like a tightrope walker
You've gone too high to ever land back on your feet

Babe I know you're waiting
For something big to start
Seems like endless complications
Weighing down your heart

It ain't the routines or the phone rings or the players
You keep on moving towards where you need to be
It's just sometimes there's no words to make it better
And you want someone else to feel what you need

Some people want you to fall
You're gonna hold yourself steady
Keep yourself loose and in balance
Though you don't think you are ready
It's just one foot in front of the other now

It ain't the money or the fame or the thunder
It ain't the memory of where you thought you'd be
If you're gonna feel like a tightrope walker
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet