

It Must Be Tough...to Be That Cool

Sarah Brightman

Stuck inside this room, digging in my heels
The paint is stuck on the walls, but it's starting to peel
But maybe it's your vanity, maybe it's your skin
Well, I'm thinking, I'm thinking, your cover's wearing thin

Cause everybody wants a piece of you, you don't give much, but
when you
do, you're nobody's friend, you're nobody's fool, tell me It must
be tough to be that cool ...

Another notch on your belt another new pair of shoes
Another sidewalk show, where did you get that suit?
Did you think I was waiting or were you just testing me?
You're gonna come up empty, come out angry
Come out alone, now you can't see it

Well I should be more forgiving there's a soul down there
I can hear it crying but I can't find it anywhere

'Cause everybody wants a piece of you, you don't give much
But when you do, you're nobody's friend, you're nobody's fool
Tell me,

It must be tough to be that cool
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