

# To Be Someone

The Jam

To be someone must be a wonderful thing  
A famous footballer a rock singer  
or a big film star, yes I think I would like that  
To be rich and have lots of fans  
have lots of girls to prove that I'm a man  
And be No. 1 - and liked by everyone

Getting drugged up with my trendy friends  
They really dig me and I dig them  
And the bread I spend - is like my fame - it's quickly diminished

And there's no more swimming in a guitar shaped pool  
no more reporters at my beck and call  
no more cocaine it's only ground chalk  
no more taxis now we'll have to walk

But didn't we have a nice time -  
didn't we have a nice time  
Oh wasn't it such a fine time

I realize I should have stuck to my guns  
instead shit out to be one of the bastard sons  
and lose myself - I know it was wrong - but it's cost me a lot

And there's no more drinking after the club shuts down,  
I'm out on me arse with the rest of the clowns  
It's really frightening without a bodyguard  
so I stay confined to my lonely room