

# I'm In The Clique

Todd Rundgren

I'm in the clique, I'm in the clique  
I'm really slick, I know every trick  
And I can get a chick, 'cause I'm in the clique.

Get your greasy hands off the guitar,  
Get your slimy seat off the drums,  
Go and take a chair in the corner,  
And wait until your time comes.  
Maybe you're a wheel in your hometown,  
Maybe you're the best on the block,  
But by the time you make it in new york,  
Your axe will be in hock.

Gettin' in the door will cost a fin  
Minimum is another three

It takes a year of heavy spending  
Before they let you in free.  
You may dress like everybody  
But there the similarity ends  
You need more than a uniform to be  
In our little circle of friends.

Maybe I could give you advice  
But what can I say to you?  
Some people get it together  
And some people never do.  
Just try and get your foot in the door  
And maybe, with luck, you may  
Also be in a position to look  
Down your nose on somebody someday.