

# Babe Ruth, Somebody's Nobody

And the star had to take his role  
Not so very far from the stories we know  
Of ballads and the million in gold  
He's now hatin'

To believe and to outrun you blind  
With a lot of ease he can spin you a line  
But take heed, 'cause when the magic declines  
He'll be sayin'

Somebody, somebody, when I get to feel so fine  
Nobody, nobody, when I get to feel like cryin'

I got a crowd like I never seen before  
Five hundred crazy women just a-rappin' at my door  
You work at night when the latter day is done  
You burn your heart out brother and before you see the sun

For his love of Miss Hedy Lamarr  
He holds above his true passion guitar  
But he don't impress Persian the Shah  
But who's carin'?

Somebody, somebody, when I get to feel so fine  
Nobody, nobody, when I get to feel like cryin'