

Billy Joel, Oyster Bay

From my room, I see the blue Pacific Ocean
Yes my hotel has me right beside the shore
Well today it's San Francisco and tomorrow it's L.A.
And I feel as though I've been this way before
Well my woman helps my feet to keep on walkin'
But my manager he stands right outside the door
Yes there's an up n' comin' superstar & he's gettin' rave revues
But there ain't no time for fishin' anymore

I never thought that things would go this far
I never thought that life would be this way
I never thought I'd be a superstar
Oh Jesus Christ I wish that I was back in Oyster Bay
takin' it easy...Oh yeah...

But there's lots of friendly folks that say good morning
But somehow you know I don't believe their smiles
I could be New York City bound where I could be among my friends
But the roller back home it seems a million miles
I can see the lights of Hollywood below me
But somehow they just don't move me like they should
I know it's hard to understand but I would be a fisherman
If I only had the chance, you know I would

I never thought that things would go this far
I never thought that I'd be here today
I never thought I'd be a superstar
Oh and Jesus Christ I wish that I was back in Oyster Bay
takin' it easy...Oh yeah...

Treating a hard long day, happy to be that way
Wanting it back sometimes, having some peace of mind
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