

John Farnham, Talent For Fame

John Farnham, Ross Fraser, and Richard Marx

Holed up in a motel, only she knows why
Stars dancing in her eyes
Wants her 15 minutes
So much she could cry
She'll take it on at any price
This is what she wanted all along
She's gonna take the chance
Before it's gone

She was somebody's mother
Somebody's wife
Now she's only headline news
By her own admission, it had all been a lie
Now she fairly stands accused
They found her by the road
Her hands were tied
Was she the victim or the mastermind?

Ohh, ohh, she's gonna be someone
Everyone will know her name
Knew what she wanted all along
She's got a talent for fame

Took her down to Broad Beach
And made her sign her name
Many said she went to far
Now she's famous in her Penthouse
A legend in her mind
She's gonna be a country star
She knows she's gonna
Have to leave this town
Is she ever gonna live this down?

Ohh, ohh, she's gonna be someone
Everyone will know her name
Knew what she wanted all along
She's got a talent for fame

She's gonna be someone
She told everyone
She just wants to be a star

This is what she wanted all along
She's gonna take the chance
Before it's gone
Ohh, ohh, she's gonna be someone
Everyone will know her name
Knew what she wanted all along
She's got a talent for fame