

The Jayhawks, Big Star

I'm flat-busted, wild-eyed and free
I couldn't get arrested if I tried
A has-been at a mere thirty-five

Straight, honest, forthright and true
Great expectations for someone
Doesn't anybody know how to have fun

But I'm gonna be Big Star
I'm gonna be a Big Star someday
I'm gonna be a Big Star someday

Grape's bitter, I'm no quitter
Revolutions come one by one
Seems it's high noon and I ain't got no gun

But it so hard, so hard
So hard getting by

Gonna be Big Star
I'm gonna be a Big Star someday
I'm gonna be a Big Star someday

Fine bourbon, Cuban cigars
Rude remarks observed in the C.C.Bar
I'm perfecting the finest art of wasting hour

But I'm gonna be Big Star
I'm gonna be a Big Star someday
I'm gonna be a Big Star
I'm gonna be a Big Star someday