

Attica Blues, Look At Yourself

You're a big fish in a small pond
Everyone knows your name, so you claim
Out for fortune and for the fame,
Though you play your life like it's just a game
I'd rather be fabulous than famous
Live my life steady than nervous
Always looking over my shoulder
Never knowing what's coming round the corner

Look at yourself
Look at yourself

You're the flyest in the neighbourhood,
But I wonder if we'd all be like you if we could
The flashest cars,
The sovereign rings,
Champagne worlds filled with material things
Peddling plastic dreams
A way of life far removed from reality
But nothing lasts for long,
And you can't take it with you when you're gone

Look at yourself
Look at yourself

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