

# Caravan, Proper Job/Back To Front

Late in the night, early in the morning, always telling me I'm wrong  
Always something I've forgotten can't they see I'm rocking on?  
Music is my life, I need it more and more  
But every time I write a song, it's been heard before  
Fighting for my first break, I just can't work it out  
It's enough to make your heart break what's it all about?

Suddenly I'm rich and famous, gonna be a megastar  
Suddenly we're on the telly, as overnight sensations are  
Mother, she's so proud, she found a colour set  
But all the neighbours down our street can't forget  
Now I've got my first break, she still can't work it out  
It's enough to make your heart break what's it all about?

Took it all, the smiling faces, lost it all with open hands  
Watched it sliding through my fingers, fame and fortune now it's gone  
But music's still my life, I need it more and more  
There'll always be someone who's heard it all before  
Back to front existence blinkers on your eyes  
Won't need no assistance, there'll be no more surprise...