

Elvis Costello, Oh Well

The ink is running
The words are taught
I'm sitting helpless with my paper and charts
I had to follow my passion
Oh well

I don't get paid that much for all I deserve
To waste a sentence or shatter my nerves

I had to follow my passion
Oh well

Sometimes I long to run outside
I'd give it all up but it's my pride
Oh well
Oh well

I had a dream once or so I thought
I'd be a pilot or an astronaut
I had a dream like that until I found
Even an astronaut goes into the ground

Life is just passing us bye-bye

Oh well
Oh well
Oh well