

Leo Sayer, The Last Gig Of Johnny B. Goode

he pleads to his manager there just seems to be no way out have one last cigarette no time to put it out
and now the pressure's really on black limousines close in his hotel suite is really neat but the flight man
set up the amps play it loud so no one can hear the words good job they wouldn't wanna hang around
ladies and gentlemen will you welcome for the last time a man who if he could help it would not be here
the agent's looking restless she says this house is awful bad he said we should have booked the auditorium