

# Patti Smith, So You Want To Be

So you want to be a rock & roll star  
Well listen now to what I say  
Get yourself an electric guitar  
And take some time and learn how to play  
And when hair's combed right  
And your pants are tight  
It's gonna be all right

With time you go downtown  
To the agent man he won't let you down  
Sell your soul to the company  
They're all waiting there  
To sell plastic wares  
And in a week or two if you make the charts  
The girls will tear you apart

What you pay for these riches and fame  
Well it's all a vicious game  
You're a little insane  
What you get is the public acclaim  
Don't forget who you are

You're a rock & roll star  
Na na na na . . .

Hey you. come here. get up.  
Ah, this is the era where everybody creates.  
Recognize my face?  
They call me broken glass.  
That's because of the sound [ ]  
[ ]

What you pay for all these riches and fame  
Well it's all a vicious game  
You're a little insane.  
Well you're a little insane  
Oh a little insane  
'cause the thing that you gain  
Is the public acclaim  
Don't forget who you are  
Don't forget who you are  
Don't forget who you are  
You're a rock & roll star