

Raspberries, Overnight Sensation

Well I know it sounds funny
But I'm not in it for the money, no
I don't need reputation
And I'm not in it for the show

I just want a hit record
Want to hear it on the radio
Want a big hit record
One that everybody's got to know

Well the program director don't pull it
Then it's bound to get back the bullet
So bring the group down to the station
You're gonna be an overnight sensation

I've been tryin' to write the lyric
Not offensive but satiric, too
If you can get it in the "A" slot
It's just gotta make a mint for you

And I want a hit record
Want to hear it on the radio
Want a big hit record
One that everybody's got to own

Overnight sensation

I fit the words
To a good melody
Amazing how success
Has been ignoring me so long

I've used my bread
Making demos all day
And writing in the night
While in my head I hear
The record play
Hear it play

Hit record, yeah
Want a hit record, yeah
Want a hit record, yeah
(Number one)
Want a hit record, yeah
(Number one)