

Tom Petty And The Heartbreakers, So You Want

So you want to be a rock 'n' roll star?
Well listen now, hear what I say
Just get an electric guitar
Take some time
And learn how to play

And when your hair swung right,
And your pants get tight
It's gonna be alright

Well then it's time to go downtown
To the agent man won't let you down
Sell your soul to some company
Who are waiting there to sell plastic ware
And in a week or two if you make the charts
The girls will tear you apart

It's the price you pay for your riches and fame,
Was it all a strange game?
You're a little insane
The money that came, and the public acclaim,
Don't forget what you are,