

Babe Ruth, Somebody's Nobody

And the star had to take his role
Not so very far from the stories we know
Of ballads and the million in gold
He's now hatin'

To believe and to outrun you blind
With a lot of ease he can spin you a line
But take heed, 'cause when the magic declines
He'll be sayin'

Somebody, somebody, when I get to feel so fine
Nobody, nobody, when I get to feel like cryin'

I got a crowd like I never seen before
Five hundred crazy women just a-rappin' at my door
You work at night when the latter day is done
You burn your heart out brother and before you see the sun

For his love of Miss Hedy Lamarr
He holds above his true passion guitar
But he don't impress Persian the Shah
But who's carin'?

Somebody, somebody, when I get to feel so fine
Nobody, nobody, when I get to feel like cryin'