

# Blackfoot, Teenage Idol

A lonely boy in the city  
Standing tall up to his blue jean jacket and eyes of pity  
He's got a dream, now he told his Papa  
"Don't you worry Daddy  
I'll be back to show you what a life I've made"  
With a tear falling from his eyes  
He knew that he wanted to be  
Oh, he wants to be, yes, he's got to be  
Oh, he'd love to be a teenage idol  
Standing in his hometown  
Waiting for the bus that'll take him  
Farther than he's ever been  
Picked up his bags and kissed his sweetheart  
"Don't you worry honey, I'll be back  
To show you what a life I've made"  
With a tear falling from her eyes  
She knew that he'd love to be  
Oh, he wants to be, yes, he's got to be  
Oh, he'd love to be a teenage idol  
Oh, if he could see, his name on the marquee  
He'd live so happily, as a teenage idol  
He's in another city  
Standing tall up to his satin jacket and eyes of pity  
He's got it all except for his Papa  
"Don't you worry, Daddy  
I've shown them what a pretty life I've made  
Even though I'll miss you badly  
You know I always wanted to be"  
Oh, I want to be, yes, I've got to be  
Oh, I'd love to be a teenage idol  
Oh, I want to be, yes, I've got to be  
Oh, I'd love to be a teenage idol  
Yes, I want to be, oh, I've got to be  
Oh, I'd want to be a teenage idol  
Yes, I'd love to see, my name on the marquee  
I'd live so happily as a teenage idol  
Oh, I'd want to be, yes, I've got to be  
Oh, I'd love to be a teenage idol