

# Chilliwack, Mister Rock

Hey Mr. Rock, Mr. Rock  
Awake at noon and you finally get up  
Watch the TV, talk on the phone  
Behind your curtains it's a twilight zone  
You hit the streets when night comes down  
Drinkin', smokin', gettin' around  
You try a lot, a star you're not  
You're playing a part that you almost got  
You tell your friends that you're on top  
The truth must hurt because you know you're not  
Out on the streets when night comes down  
You and your dreams keep hanging around  
Say that you're worth a fortune  
Everybody knows your name  
(You're fooling nobody here)  
You're up 'til five o'clock every morning  
It's driving you insane  
Hey Mr. Rock, Mr. Rock  
You got the moves, yeah, you got the talk  
You got it down on the microphone  
But behind your curtains it's a twilight zone  
They've seen your act all over the town  
Drinkin', smokin', gettin' around  
Say that you're worth a fortune  
Everybody knows your name  
(You're fooling nobody here)  
You're up 'til five o'clock every morning  
It's driving you insane  
You had a shot, a star you're not  
You spent your money and you lied a lot  
So tell your friends that you're on top  
The truth will hurt because you know you're not  
Oh no, you're not, a star you're not  
No you're not, no, no, no you're not  
Hey Mr. Rock, hey Mr. Rock  
Hey Mr. Rock, hey Mr. Rock  
Mr. Rock, Mr. Rock