

# John Farnham, Talent For Fame

John Farnham, Ross Fraser, and Richard Marx

Holed up in a motel, only she knows why  
Stars dancing in her eyes  
Wants her 15 minutes  
So much she could cry  
She'll take it on at any price  
This is what she wanted all along  
She's gonna take the chance  
Before it's gone

She was somebody's mother  
Somebody's wife  
Now she's only headline news  
By her own admission, it had all been a lie  
Now she fairly stands accused  
They found her by the road  
Her hands were tied  
Was she the victim or the mastermind?

Ohh, ohh, she's gonna be someone  
Everyone will know her name  
Knew what she wanted all along  
She's got a talent for fame

Took her down to Broad Beach  
And made her sign her name  
Many said she went to far  
Now she's famous in her Penthouse  
A legend in her mind  
She's gonna be a country star  
She knows she's gonna  
Have to leave this town  
Is she ever gonna live this down?

Ohh, ohh, she's gonna be someone  
Everyone will know her name  
Knew what she wanted all along  
She's got a talent for fame

She's gonna be someone  
She told everyone  
She just wants to be a star

This is what she wanted all along  
She's gonna take the chance  
Before it's gone  
Ohh, ohh, she's gonna be someone  
Everyone will know her name  
Knew what she wanted all along  
She's got a talent for fame