

# John Miles, Glamour Boy

He really does shine  
For the ladies with painted faces.  
He spends his time being seen  
In all the right places.  
You only get to know him nearly,  
There can't be anyone who knows him really.  
He's doing so well  
And there's no-one to tell you but Glamour Boy.

He could have been the singer  
In a Rock 'N' Roll band if only.  
He's got everything it takes to make it  
But he's lonely.  
He's really an unsung hero  
But if money came from having an ego,  
He'd get to the top  
And the dream would have to stop for Glamour Boy.  
It doesn't do to worry.  
Feel a little sorry for Glamour Boy.  
Spending all his money  
Really isn't funny for Glamour Boy.  
Everybody knows it,  
No-one ever shows it for Glamour Boy.

Living in a world of make believe  
And reaching for the sky.  
When all the people that you meet  
Are chances passing by.  
And friends don't seem to mean a lot.  
Anyway they're always there.  
Don't take too long to realise  
You're not going anywhere,  
You're not going anywhere.