

Kiss, Great Expectations

You're sittin' in your seat
And then you stand and clutch your breast
Our music drives you wild along with the rest

You watch me singing this song
You see what my mouth can do
And you wish you were the one I was doing it to

And you watch me playin' guitar
And you feel what my fingers can do
And you wish you were the one I was doing it to
Well, listen

You've got great expectations
You've got great expectations

You're dying to be seen
And you wave and call my name
But in the day it seems that I'm a million miles away

You watch me beatin' my drum
And you know what my hands can do
And you wish you were the one I was doing it to
Well, listen

You've got great expectations
You've got great expectations
You've got great expectations

Then you feels these eyes from the stage
And you see me staring at you
And you hear between the lines, my voice is calling to you
Well, listen

You've got great expectations
You've got great expectations
You've got great expectations, do you want to play the role
You've got great expectations, you'd even sell me your soul
You've got great expectations
You've got great expectations, do you want to play the role
You've got great expectations, you'd even sell me your soul
You've got great expectations, as long as you can play the role
You've got great expectations