

Richard O'Brien, Farley's Song

Oh, why aren't they doing
Tomorrow's new dance steps
The way they used to yesterday
And who draws a perfect circle anymore

And if you're waiting for greatness
To shake hands with you
You better daydream your life away
I've only wanted one thing and that's for sure

You're not just looking at a fast food king
Just another well known face
You're not looking at a king of anything

I'm gonna shoot for the moon
I'm gonna play high noon
I'm gonna take on the entire human race

You're not looking at a king
You're looking at an ace

Oooh, I've got the sight
And I've seen the light
And I'm gonna see the coming day
When the sun in the sky
Is a spotlight just for me

I want to take my time
And rock some rhyme
Oh, it's gonna take your breath away
You'll be the front page rage of the age
Just wait and see

You're not just looking at a fast food king
Just another well known face
You're not looking at the king of anything

We're gonna shoot for the moon
We're gonna play high noon
We're gonna take on the entire human race

You're not looking at a king
No no no no no
You're looking at an ace
You're looking at an ace
You're looking at a goddamn ace
You're looking at an ace
You're looking at an ace
You're looking at an ace
You're looking at an a-a-a-a-ace