

Sarah Brightman, It Must Be Tough...To Be That

Stuck inside this room, digging in my heels
The paint is stuck on the walls, but it's starting to peel
But maybe it's your vanity, maybe it's your skin
Well, I'm thinking, I'm thinking, your cover's wearing thin

'Cause everybody wants a piece of you, you don't give much, but when you do,
You're nobody's friend, you're nobody's fool, tell me
It must be tough to be that cool

Another notch on your belt another new pair of shoes
Another sidewalk show, where did you get that suit?
Did you think I was waiting or were you just testing me
You're gonna come up empty, come out angry
Come out alone, now you can't see it

'Cause everybody wants a piece of you, you don't give much, but when you do,
You're nobody's friend, you're nobody's fool, tell me
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Well I should be more forgiving, there's a soul down there
I can hear it crying, but I can't find it anywhere

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