The Good Life, Entertainer

I'm not an artist, I'm an asshole without a job, making money off alcohol. Making money off calling myself out, "Look at me! A fraud, a phony!" Entertainerthat's all you'll ever become. You're no artist - you're a musician. So entertain us, come on and sing us a song. Keep the customers drunk.

I'm not a writer, I'm a kid with a guitar, and a notebook of scattered thoughts. Hum a tune, strum the blues, write some cryptic words. Whatever works to get you to the next verse. Entertainerand once the curtains are drawn you're screaming contradiction. So entertain us, come on, sing us a song The customer's never wrong

I'm not a singer, I'm the one with the microphone. I've been making shit up as I go. I'm not a singer they handed me a microphone, said "Play along! the show's gotta go on!" And the show must go on "Entertain us! Entertain us!" Give the customers what they want. Entertaineryou're so down in the mouth, but sales are up this month.