

The Kinks, A Face In The Crowd

Our star doesn't know who he is anymore. Is he the Star Maker, the Image Maker, looking for mate

I've got to stop faking it
I've got to start facing it
I'm going to take my final bow
Then I'm going to take my place in the crowd
I know I'll get used to it
I've got to stop acting like a clown

I've gotta start facing up to what I really am
I've got to realize I'm just an ordinary man
I think that I'll just settle down
And take my place in the crowd
I don't want to lie to myself any more

Am I just a face in the crowd, is that all I'll ever be?
Don't want to be anything that isn't really me
Mister, can you tell me who I am?
Do you think I stand out
Or am I just a face in the crowd?