

The Kinks, Top Of The Pops

I've just come in at number 25
I'm oh so happy, so glad to be alive
And everybody says it's going to get to the top
Life is so easy when your record's hot
Go tell my mamma and my sister too
To press my trousers and polish my shoes
I might even end up a rock-and-roll god
It might turn into a steady job.
My agent said to me: "Son, I always told you so."
Now my record's number 11 on the BBC
But number 7 on the N.M.E.
Now the Melody Maker want to interview me
And ask about my politics and theories on religion.

Now my record's up to number 3
And a woman recognized me and started to scream
This all seems like a crazy dream
I've been invited to a dinner with a prominent queen
Now I've got friends that I never knew I had before

It's strange how people want you when you record's high
When it drops down they just pass you by
Now my agent just called me on the telephone said, "Son"
&"your record's just got to number one"

&"And do you know what this means? This means you can earn some "real" money!"