

# Mott The Hoople, Ballad Of Mott The Hoople (Ma

I changed my name in search of fame  
To find the midas touch  
Oh I wish i'd never wanted then  
What I want now twice as much  
We crossed the mighty oceans  
And we had a few divides  
But we never crossed emotion  
For we felt too much inside

You know all the tales we tell  
You know the band so well  
Still I feel, somehow, we let you down  
We went off somewhere on the way  
And now I see we have to pay  
The rock'n'roll circus is in town

Buffin lost his child-like dreams  
And mick lost his guitar  
And verden grew a line or two  
And overend's just a rock'n'roll star  
Behind these shades the visions fade  
As I learn a thing or two  
Oh but if I had my time again  
You all know just what i'd do

Rock'n'roll's a loser's game  
It mesmerises and I can't explain  
The reasons for the sights and for the sounds  
We went off somewhere on the way  
And now I see we have to pay  
The rock'n'roll circus is in town

So rock'n'roll's a loser's game  
It mesmerises and I can't explain  
The reasons for the sights and for the sounds  
The greasepaint still sticks to my face  
So what the hell, I can't erase  
The rock'n'roll feeling from my mind

From my mind...from my mind...from my mind  
From my miiiiind...from my miiiiind...from my miiiiiiiind  
From my miiiiiiiiiiiind