Nazareth, Telegram, Pts. 1 & 4

(PART 1 ON YOUR WAY)

Nazareth

Sent a telegram today

Tomorrow you'll be on your way

Could be Memphis or L.A.

No questions just get out and play.

Wake up call to catch the plane

You know you're on the road again

Someone's bangin' in your head

Why did you get so late to bed.

Runnin' late and feelin' bad

That breakfast was the worst you've had

Make the gate no time to spare

Before you know you're in the air.

747 flies us high

Much higher than we're meant to be

You're six miles high but feelin' down

You wish you could be on the ground.

Find your bags and walk for miles

The customs man is waitin' there

Immigration cause delay

You wonder if you'll ever play.

Limousine is standin' by

We get inside and drive a while

F.M. Station soundin' good

And gettin' better every mile.

Hotel lobby looks the same

With all the same old girls in town

Press reception takes the day

[Find more Lyrics at www.mp3lyrics.org/AdrM]

With all the same old things to say

Need your picture smile this way

And will you tell me what you play

(PART 2 SO YOU WANNA BE A ROCK'N'ROLL STAR)

Roger McGuinn/Chris Hillman

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CO. (BMI)

So you wanna be a rock'n'roll star

Just listen now to what I say

Get yourself an electric guitar

and take some time and learn to play.

(PART 3 SOUND CHECK)

Nazareth

Your roadies call to say OK

The soundcheck can get underway

Soundcheckover, had some fun

A waste of time for everyone

Time has come to start the show

It's boogie time for everyone

Check guitars before you go

They're close enough for rock n roll

The lights are low,

The crowd is high, much higher than

They're meant to be

We take the stage and start to play

The lights come up for all to see

(PART4 HERE WE ARE AGAIN)

Nazareth

Here we are again, singin' the same old songs

Lookin for someone who will sing along

Here we are again playin' the same old scenes Lookin'for someone who will share our dreams

Here we are again facing the same old sights Lookin' for someone who will share our nights