

# Sloan, Fading Into Obscurity

So many stories I could tell  
I had the world under my spell  
Does this even ring a bell?  
I wonder because  
Don't you know who I was?  
Interest in me dissipated  
All my methods antiquated  
I've been cast away  
Lost and friendless today

I made a name for myself  
When one could do such a thing  
A reputation that's held  
Together by string  
And so I chose to cherish those  
Who think there's some purity  
To fading into obscurity

What works on paper  
Has the tendency to ride on vapor  
Sometimes what's not to love  
But then other times what's to like  
I'm unable to tell if I know who I am  
A modest success a skill or a sham  
I'm not afraid of what I've made  
But my trajectory  
Has me fading into obscurity

You kids'll have to fend for yourselves  
Because your mother's gone and asked for the elves  
Who used to do all the work around here  
Well they're not gonna do it anymore

You kids can kiss your mother goodbye  
And I'll give you twenty minutes to cry  
She used to do all the work around here  
But she's not gonna do it anymore

And you're getting to old to be cared for by me

And for that matter  
This cake is baked but I much prefer the batter  
Perhaps in part because it had so much potential  
To be delicious and still be influential

I'm undecided  
If the evidence that I have provided  
Explains what I mean  
It's too late now 'cause I can't see or be seen  
And I know you don't shrug through my tears  
So I'm not gonna shed 'em anymore  
Out of favor with the flavor of the week's where I'll be  
And fading into obscurity  
An outsider but in good company  
Oh yeah  
I'm fading into obscurity  
I'm undecided