

I used to have this idea  
That getting a silver medal wouldn't set me free  
Oh but you know that I really don't need  
To catch no fame or credit  
Nor a big fat bank account with no debit  
So just set me straight,  
'Cause even your peace of mind just can't wait

I sent a telegram marked urgent, urgent  
I hope it gets to my door, my big big door  
I'm going free if they kill me  
'Cause this ain't much better anyway

Just push it away, oh push it away, yeah  
Just push it away, just push it away, push it away, yeah  
Push it away

Oh success, that elusive brainchild of greed  
Something you want, not need  
Face it, 'cause  
Money can't buy true friendship or trust  
And applause will never be any substitute for love  
But not me man, check it out

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I hope it gets to my door, my big big door  
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Just, just push it away, just push it away, push it away, yeah  
Push it away