You never win the race if you walk in someones footprints
Or ever stand the pace if you don't start where it begins
The muckraker dancing tonight, you can hardly see it but she's
there

Smokey room, misty light, always play underhand No she'll never understand

Chorus

Variety is a spice of life - tell me how you mean...you know Acting on a silverscreen, so tell me Mrs Slowcoach and smart Al ec

How come when you wanna walk you walk out of step Chorus

The zenith of your career are long gone now You can hardly see it but it's true In danger zone you walk alone Just like a bloodsucker, a backbiting bacherlor Chorus