15 Minutes

Barry Manilow

Can't call it a life Knowing what I got inside of me Working a job That any poor slob could fill Watching the fireworks fly up Out of some fairground Over the hill

Fifteen minutes Don't let me be an untold story Fifteen minutes A nothing name That no one ever knew Fifteen minutes Light the fuse I'll fly my way to glory Comin' through Comin' through

Fifteen minutes That's me within a blaze of glory Fifteen minutes A shooting star Among the precious few Fifteen minutes Here I come I'll be the leading story Comin' through I'm comin' through Comin' through

There's somebody else Taking a turn in the spotlight Feeling that love And spinning above the clouds Here I am just a nobody Longing for hot light Lost in the crowd

Fifteen minutes Don't let me be an untold story Fifteen minutes A song so low That no one ever heard Fifteen minutes Make a deal I'd sell my guts for glory Say the word Say the word Say the word

Oh whoa, just gimme my shot Riding the world like a rocket Painting the sky For all of those eyes below Wouldn't I fly the farthest Couldn't you clock it Wouldn't I go?

Fifteen minutes Don't let me be an untold story Fifteen minutes Break the mold And get me up to speed Fifteen minutes Light the fuse And I'll lift off to glory All I need All I need Is fifteen minutes

That's me within a blaze of glory Fifteen minutes I'd sell my soul In order to succeed Fifteen minutes They'll be tellin' My amazing story All I need All I need All I need All I need

Fifteen minutes I give it fifteen minutes I give it fifteen minutes