Amos

Jim Sullivan

Amos was a backup man
Played his song, then he ran
Home and upstairs, sleep and dream

Dream about the star he'd be
Some day soon, his break he'd see
Leader of his own rock band supreme

Amos, you're backing up a superstar
Gaining his reputation, working hard
Climbing up the ladder of success ain't no crime

To the world, there the money wait
It's where he'd go, where he'd stick
No one there, shoot him down anytime

Then he rose sure enough
His nose got gleam and his eyes felt rough
Sleep in peace, it's just another memory

He uses out now, sometimes by the pound
His friends all love him yeah when he is around
A good connection on the ball they'd likely be

He now plays softly in a band
Acoustic bleed because he just don't give a damn
They're all waiting for the ringing ears to stop

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