

# I Used to Be Somebody

June Carter Cash

Well the place was New York city  
And the hour was growing late

We had walked from the streets of Harlem  
To the Greenwich village gate

We were young and foolish and trying out  
for fame he said James Dean was his name

And i held the rose that he gave me for an hour  
He wrote down the words while i picked the  
Wildwood flower

Well i used to be somebody  
Lord i used to have a friend  
I'd like to be somebody again  
I used to be somebody  
Good lord where have i been  
I ain't ever gonna see James Dean again

Well i went with Elvis Presley to see Brando from  
A far and i sat with Kazan and Tennessee and did  
A street car named desire

We laughed a lot and we danced a lot and we  
Rocked away our fears  
That was back in my rock and roll years

When i held the rose that he gave me for an hour  
Elvis sang the song while i picked the wildwood flower

Well i used to be somebody  
Lord i used to have a friend  
I'd like to be somebody again  
I used to be somebody good lord where have i been  
I ain't ever gonna see Elvis again

Well i got the best man and my children they love me  
And i might have done some things good enough  
For you to see but sometimes if I'm feeling low i swing  
Back to my fears and go back to my rock and roll years

When i held the rose that he gave me for an hour  
Elvis sang the song while i picked the wildwood flower

Well i used to be somebody lord i used to have a friend  
I'd like to be somebody again  
I used to be somebody  
Good lord where have i been

I ain't ever gonna see Elvis again  
I ain't ever gonna see James Dean again  
I ain't ever gonna see Patsy Cline again  
Oh i ain't ever gonna see Hank Williams again