

You'll Be Selling out Theaters

Mat Kerekes

In a little town, born and raised
Like a shooting star in the milky way
I know you're gonna turn a lot of heads someday
Oh I'm all eyes and ears for you tonight
Just go and do what you do
Oh yeah it works
I live in your world, only you make it turn
In a couple years there'll be cameras all around
You'll be selling out theaters

In a big city far away
You're a wrecking ball crashing into
Everyone and every little thing
Now it's Friday night and you are all alone
In the bathroom at your favorite club
Oh this is fun, this is growing up
Turn the speakers on
Now most nights you just sing songs
You wish you wrote 'cause you don't try anymore

Spent all of your cash on the lottery
And you still haven't won a single thing

You're packing all your things again
It's true, nothing good is permanent
Well I've got some change, it's just a couple cents
In a month or two, you'll be living like you do
I'll be seeing you all over the news
Reading your interviews
Listening to your tunes
Hey, I know that dude
We don't talk all that much these days
But I swear to you that we used to

You held your weapons in the air
Well, I drew the first blood anyway
So I guess I'm ready for whatever
I won't go down without a fight
And I don't plan on dying tonight
Oh baby girl, so much to learn
Give me your best or worst
But that was then and this is now
You only get one shot so you better make it count

In a couple years, you'll be riding in limousines
You'll be selling out theaters