

Good To See You Up There

Peter Allen

So you don't play a magical guitar
Never thought that you'd be a superstar
Never thought that you'd get so beautiful
Just by singing a song
But baby it's good to see up there
Good to see you're still square
Good to see you where you belong

And the times when they told you
You'd always lose
Now you look back and call it
Paying your dues
All the hustlers that laughed at you
Well, you're finally gonna prove them wrong
And baby it's good to see you up there
Good to see you played fair
Good to see you where you belong

Too bad when your friend becomes your rival
But don't feel bad cause it's just a case of survival

But it seems mighty strange
How such minor success can make a major change
Guess the best thing for me to do
Is simply say so long?
And babe it's been good to see you up there
And that's the truth I swear
Good to see you where you belong