

# Money Fame Thunder

Rachael Yamagata

Babe I know you're weary  
Running out of time  
We don't know what we're missing  
Til it's on the headlines

Babe I know you're working  
To figure this all out  
Sometimes you think you're going crazy  
Staring at missing pages

It ain't the money or the fame or the thunder  
It ain't the memory of where you thought you'd be  
It's just that you feel like a tightrope walker  
You've gone too high to ever land back on your feet

Babe I know you're waiting  
For something big to start  
Seems like endless complications  
Weighing down your heart

It ain't the routines or the phone rings or the players  
You keep on moving towards where you need to be  
It's just sometimes there's no words to make it better  
And you want someone else to feel what you need

Some people want you to fall  
You're gonna hold yourself steady  
Keep yourself loose and in balance  
Though you don't think you are ready  
It's just one foot in front of the other now

It ain't the money or the fame or the thunder  
It ain't the memory of where you thought you'd be  
If you're gonna feel like a tightrope walker  
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet  
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet  
Start looking up and don't you look down at your feet