

Your Fan

The Pretures

Oh I wish that I could be your fan again
Armour sweet and free mystery when man you were the band
I see you tv, magazine
Everybody says that you're living the dream
Oh I wish that I could be your fan again

I remember camping out all night waiting for you at the stadium
And before that front row every show at the club where it began
Now I just sit there at a screen
I don't wanna love a boy in a machine
Oh I wish that I could be your fan again

People always up and go
I just wanna listen slow to records on the stereo
Talk to you through tv shows
In a modern town that does not close

Now I'm up here watching the roadies strike the stage and pack
the van
And a girl comes up to me, smile on her face and says "hey are
you the band?"
I feel the press of something mean
Everybody says that we're living the dream
Guess that's what it's got to be
But I wish that I could be your fan again
Oh I wish that I could be your fan again