If You're Not Famous At Fourteen You're Finished

Some people think it's in your genes Others find that view extreme Either way, like an old has-been You're finished now when you're fourteen The pressure's on - you're off the pace If agents aren't around your place Bidding for your fresh young face You ain't so hard to replace

If you're not famous ar fourteen, you're finished

At ten you join some theatre crew At eight you've been on T.V. too At three, he can't sing "Beaches" through? Book that kid more Gymbaroo!

There ain't no scouts from A.F.L? There ain't no show reel! What the hell!? No T.V? Not even Foxtel!? Some people just can't raise kids well.

It used to be at twenty-one Then at eighteen the curtain come But now at fourteen, look out son That fork in your arse means you're done TISM