

Legend

Trooper

Well someone find his manager
He's doin' it again
He's stumbled to the lobby
With his little Pepsi friend
There's no use trying to talk to him
It's drivin' round the bend
Just say Piss off

I was hopin', after Friday, we'd be spared another bout
But if we don't get him back to bed
They're gonna throw us out
When the mounties hit the lobby
He started to shout
And he said

Have you got any idea
Who I think I am
If you could see me on the stage
You'd understand
Fame and fortune's just a matter of time
He's a legend in his own mind

With hot blood and alcohol coursing through his veins
A runaway stage coach with no one at the reins
I've gotta hand it to him
He's got more guts than brains
Just said Kiss off

Have you got any idea
Who I think I am
I'm a helluva guy
I'm a one-man band
Fame and fortune's just a matter of time
He's a legend in his own mind

Just go and ask him