

Wannabe John

Litmus A Freeman

www.projectfreeman.com

It was a Thursday night, I was with me mate Huw in Manchester after a gig
Went to a bar, it wasn't a re-ale one I 'recon it was plated with gold
Why's that you ask? Well it was Seven Pound Forty for two pints of "lagery" beer
And there he was, he was sitting right in front of the duo from the musical school

"Hey I could sing a song" he bragged
"My mates will sing along" he nagged

I asked the guys if they could do some 'Crowdies', we'd just seen 'em at the M.E.N
"Let me oblige" says John, "My bands been playing Crowded House covers for eleven years"
He took me aside and said "I'd better get up there 'cause they're dyin' and they're losin' the crowd"
"But it's their 1st gig" I said
"They're students from the music school, the girl works here behind the bar

"But I could show them how, it's done" says John
"My mates are looking now 'n I'm the one"

"Because I'm Wannabe John, I'm sitting here waiting
So I can show off, did I say?
That I'm in a band, you must have heard of us
We're really big round your way"

I snuck away, and rejoined the conversation with a couple and me mate at the bar
But over he came and he rudely interrupted us to boast about his band to my mate
"We've played near you" he says,
"You must have heard about that night down at the Working Men's club"
"Can't say I have" says Huw
And 'Wannabe's face fell and off he went to try someone else

He says "I'm Wannabe John, I'm sitting here waiting
So I can show off, did I say?
That I'm in a band, you must have heard of us
'Cause we're really big round your way"

He says "I'm Wannabe John, and I love to have
Everyone's attention on me
What this really hides, actually
Is my deeper insecurity"

He said "I'm Wannabe John, nobody's heard of me
But that doesn't matter to me
'Cause 'yer in my 'ead, I'm a big star
And one day I'll be on T.V.

Oh I seem to need the love and adulation from
people that are strangers to me
Because I'm trying to fill the hole in my soul from the
lack of love parentally
love of the parental variety
Maybe I should get some therapy