

May I Be Famous (Richard and Maureen Hall)

C

Them stars are a twinkling, sparkling in my head,  
Lord let me write a hit song some day before I'm dead

G

C

And you'll see, how happy I will be

I wrote so very many songs, some of them short, some of them long,  
some of them silly and some of them sweet, still ain't nobody ever heard of me

G

C

So you see, why I say poor, poor, me

(chorus)

F

C

May I be famous, my name up in lights,

F

G

won't you help me Jesus, some day before I die

C

F

C

Cause I'm just your humble servant, who works so awfully hard

G

C

I'm just a poor country boy, who needs to be a star

Just one of them golden records, one grammy award,  
one million dollar contract, just one arena tour  
and then you'll see, how happy I will be

The critics will adore me, shower me with praise,  
women will love me, throw their panties up on stage  
I'll no longer be, poor poor me

(chorus)

Overwhelmed by fame, mobbed by crazy fans,  
Get hooked on cocaine, spend time in rehab  
Once again I'll be, poor, poor me  
But them fans will feel real bad, beg me to return,  
I'll make my comeback, one last arena tour  
Once again I'll be, happy happy me.

(chorus)

