Drinking champagne, eating caviar Drivin' around town in a big flashy car Got two hits both at number one Yeah, everybody says I'm a son of a gun

Got a big mansion on the top of a hill Flying my jet gives me such a thrill Got me an island in a great big sea Yeah, I can see you but you can't see me

But when the hits stop coming And the cash begins to dry up And you change your crystal For plastic and a paper cup

From hero to zero
The world looks good when you're at the top
From hero to zero
You feel so bad when you start to drop, yeah

{instrumental}

Sitting in your room doing nothin' at all Can't use the gold hangin' on the wall Thinking 'bout times when you used to be Now the bubble's burst and it's plain to see

How the mighty fall
When they know they're on the way down
You were hailed as a king now
You know that you feel like a clown

From hero to zero
A king of the hill sitting on your throne
From hero to zero
You're sittin' in a room feeling all alone
From hero to zero
The world looks good when you're at the top
From hero to zero
You feel so bad when you start to drop
From hero to zero - From hero to zero